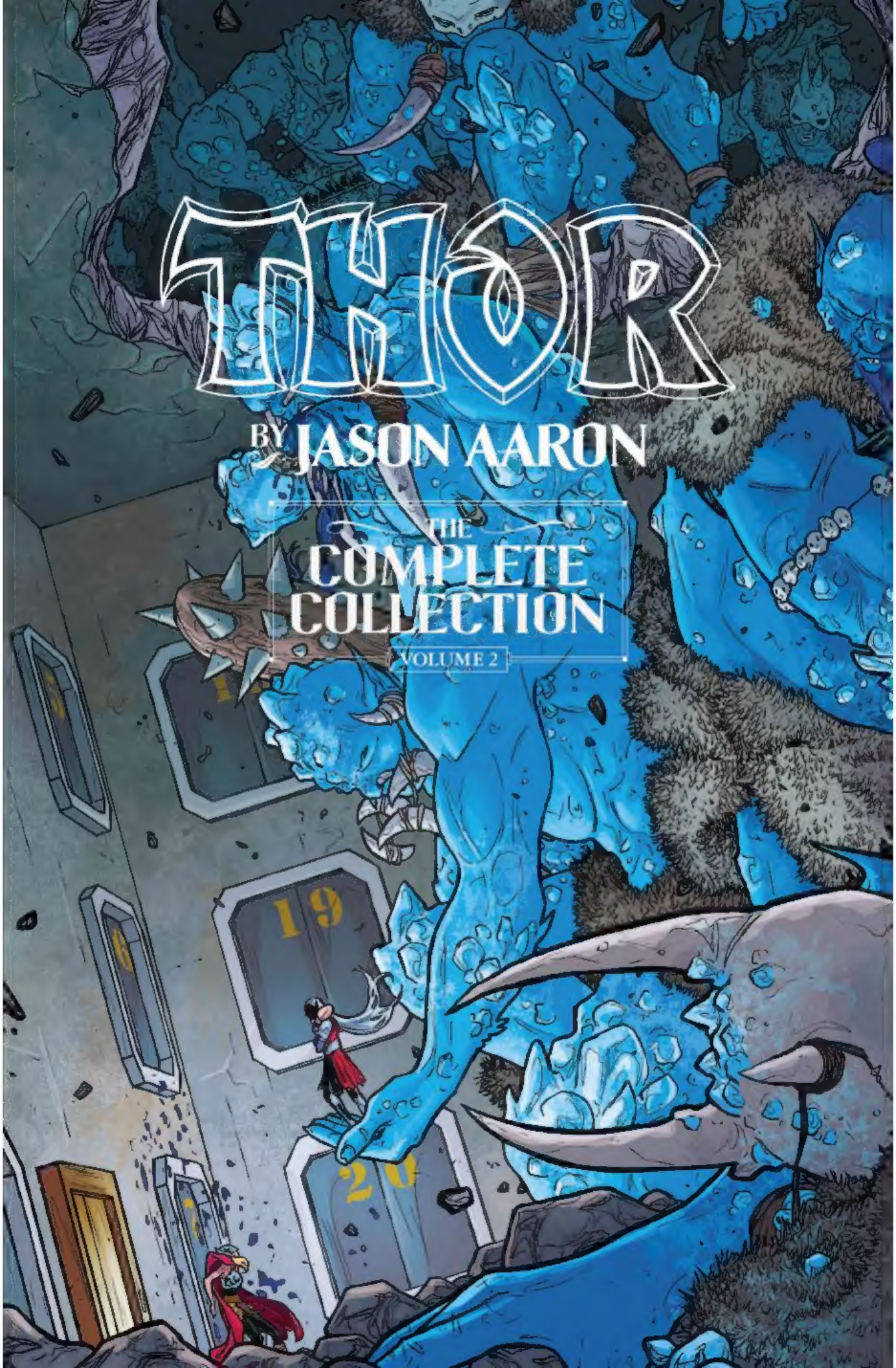
MARVEL
RIBIĆ
DAUTERMAN
SVORCINA
WILSON
THOR
BY JASON AARON
THE COMPLETE COLLECTION
VOLUME 2


THOR
BY JASON AARON
THE COMPLETE COLLECTION
VOLUME 2

THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #19-24

ARTISTS Esad Ribić
WITH Agustin Alessio (#20, PP. 1-18)

COLOR ARTISTS Ive Svorcina
WITH Agustin Alessio (#24, PP. 1-18)

COVER ART Esad Ribić (#19-23), Joehyung Lee (#22)
AND Agustin Alessio (#23-24)

THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #25

"THE 13TH SON OF A 13TH SON"

ARTIST R.M. Guera

COLOR ARTIST Giulia Brusco

COVER ART Esad Ribić

"BLOOD AND ICE"

ARTIST Simon Bisley

"UNWORTHY"

ARTIST Esad Ribić

COLOR ARTIST Ive Svorcina

THOR (2014) #1-4, #6-8

ARTIST Russell Dauterman

COLOR ARTIST Matthew Wilson

COVER ART Russell Dauterman
& Frank Martin

THOR (2014) #5

ARTIST Jorge Molina

COVER ART Russell Dauterman
& Frank Martin

THOR ANNUAL #1

WRITERS Jason Aaron, Noelle Stevenson
& CM Punk

ARTISTS Timothy Truman,
Marguerite Sauvage & Rob Guillory

COLOR ARTISTS Frank Martin, Marguerite Sauvage
& Rob Guillory

COVER ART Rafael Albuquerque

THORS #1-4

PENCILERS Chris Sprouse
WITH Goran Sudžuka (#1.3)

INKERS Karl Story
WITH Dexter Vines (#1.3)

COLOR ARTISTS Marte Gracia (#1.3)
& Israel Silva (#1.4)

COVER ART Chris Sprouse, Karl Story
& Dave McCaig

LETTERER VC's Joe Sabino

ASSISTANT EDITORS Jon Moisan & Chris Robinson

EDITOR Wil Moss

THOR CREATED BY STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY

COLLECTION EDITOR JENNIFER GRÜNWALD
ASSISTANT MANAGING EDITOR MAIA LOY
ASSISTANT EDITOR CAITLIN O'CONNELL
EDITOR, SPECIAL PROJECTS MARK D. BEAZLEY
VP PRODUCTION & SPECIAL PROJECTS JEFF YOUNGQUIST
BOOK DESIGNER ADAM DEL RE
SVP PRINT, SALES & MARKETING DAVID GABRIEL
EDITOR IN CHIEF C.B. CEBULSKI

© 2020 MARVEL. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental.

THOR: GOD OF THUNDER | 19

The Last Days of Midgard — Part 1: Gods & CEOs

THOR IS THE ASGARDIAN GOD OF THUNDER AND AN AVENGER. AS THE WEILDER OF MJOLNIR, A MYSTICAL URU HAMMER OF IMMENSE POWER, HE HAS SWORN TO PROTECT OUR WORLD, MIDGARD, FOR THE REST OF HIS DAYS. WHICH IS WHY, SEVERAL MILLENIA FROM NOW WHEN HE HAS BECOME KING THOR, HE LABORS TO REVIVE THE RUINED PLANET...

ROXXON ENERGY CORPORATION

To: All Staff
Date: 02/12/2014
Subject: Public Relations

It has been a hard road, but we are all the stronger for it. ROXXON is its own master once again. As we prepare to take the corporate world by storm, we must guard our good reputation as the world's wealthiest, most powerful super-corporation with all due diligence.

With that in mind, there are a couple pieces of related business to address:

1.) As you may know, recently a S.H.I.E.L.D. environmental investigation team claimed that the unfortunate deaths of some sea life in the Southern Ocean were due to our underwater mining station there. It was a completely fraudulent claim, as was soon proven in a court of law. However, we continue to be dogged by a member of that team, a rookie S.H.I.E.L.D. agent named Roz Solomon. As is our policy, please continue to forward any and all communications from Agent Solomon to our PR team. She will be dealt with accordingly.

2.) On a more positive note, we are about to send out a press release inviting the media tothe grand unveiling of the Pipeline project in Glacier Bay National Park, Alaska. When the public gets their first glimpse of the gift we are bestowing upon them, I believe that the reaction will be "out of this world." But please, do keep the details under wraps until then.

I trust you all understand the importance of these matters. I look forward to working with you in our mission to make the world a better place through ROXXON.

Dario Agger

Dario Agger
CEO

Now. The Depths of Space.
Once he begins looking, they are easy to find.
Floating throughout the cosmos, like giant bloated corpses.
Dead worlds.
Worlds that had once been teeming with life, but now are burned or frozen, flooded or dry as the grave. A few are so toxic, even he cannot walk upon them for long.
Some have been dead for untold eons, others for just a few million years. All are rotten and decayed. All are deathly silent.
Many he can tell were the victims of war. Strangely, those are the ones he finds comforting.
Battles between armies he understands. But who do you fight if it's the world itself that is killing its people?
If it's the people who are killing the world?
The earth is dying. And the god of thunder...
Has no idea who to smite in order to save it.

Earth. The Southern Ocean.
THIS IS CAR 7. I'VE GOT A WHOLE HERD OF BLUE WHALES MOVING AT 10 TO 12 KNOTS. LOOKS TO ME LIKE THEY'RE RUNNING FROM SOMETHING, BUT THERE'S NOT A SHIP IN SIGHT.
I'M GOING DOWN TO TAKE A LOOK.
SONAR'S DEFINITELY PICKING UP SOMETHING. MULTIPLE TARGETS. GOOD GOD, THEY'RE HUGE.
I SUSPECT THEY ARE, IF THE RUMORS WE'VE HEARD ARE TRUE. GET A VISUAL CONFIRMATION AND THEN CALL IN THE REST OF YOUR TEAM.
PROMISE ME YOU WILL NOT ENGAGE THEM ON YOUR OWN. I HATE DEALING WITH INTERNATIONAL INCIDENTS THIS EARLY IN THE MORNING.
AND BESIDES, YOU'VE ONLY BEEN IN THE FIELD FOR THREE WEEKS. DON'T GO THINKING YOU'RE THE BLACK WIDOW JUST YET.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, AGENT COULSON, ROMANOV DOESN'T HAVE AN ENVIRONMENTAL LAW DEGREE AND 300 HOURS OF MARINE MAMMAL VOCALIZATION TRAINING.
I DO. WHICH MAKES ME THE ONLY S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT FOR THIS JOB.
YOU SPEAK WHALE. THAT'S VERY IMPRESSIVE, AGENT SOLOMON. BUT IT WON'T DO YOU MUCH GOOD IF YOU GET SHOT WITH A VIBRANIUM HARPOON.
DON'T GET COCKY DOWN THERE. I'VE SEEN "COCKY" LISTED AS A CAUSE OF DEATH TOO MANY TIMES.
I'M NOT COCKY, SIR. JUST READY TO FINALLY EARN MY PAY.
I HAVE VISUAL CONFIRMATION ON THE TARGETS. HAILING THEM NOW.

ATTENTION, YASHIDA INDUSTRIES UNDERWATER WHALING FLEET: THIS IS THE S.H.I.E.L.D. ENVIRONMENTAL ACTION TEAM.
YOUR PRESENCE IN THE SOUTHERN OCEAN WHALE SANCTUARY IS A VIOLATION OF INTERNATIONAL LAW. SURFACE NOW AND STAND BY TO BE BOARDED.
THE HARPOON SUBS ARE MAKING A RUN FOR IT.
LET THEM GO AND FOLLOW AT A SAFE DISTANCE. YOUR TEAM IS EN ROUTE.
YASHIDA INDUSTRIES--HAVEN'T HEARD MUCH FROM THESE GUYS IN A WHILE.
THEY'RE AN OLD SCHOOL JAPANESE CONGLOMERATE WITH LONG-TIME TIES TO THE YAKUZA. THE COMPANY'S CURRENTLY RUN BY SHINGEN HARADA, THE NEW SILVER SAMURAI, SON OF THE OLD ONE.
THE KID'S A SUPER-GENIUS. NO TELLING WHAT THOSE SUBS ARE CAPABLE OF, OTHER THAN ILLEGALLY KILLING LOTS OF WHALES, OF COURSE.
WAIT A SECOND...THEY'RE NOT RUNNING. THEY'RE...
ARM ALL TORPEDOES!
RELAX, COULSON. I GOT THIS...
SOLOMON! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
I'M AN EXCELLENT DRIVER.

SOLOMON, GET OUT OF THERE BEFORE YOU COMPROMISE THE CAR! EVEN WITH A SUBZERO DIVING SUIT, YOU WOULDN'T LAST LONG IN THOSE FREEZING COLD WATERS!
I'M NOT LETTING THEM GET AWAY. THIS IS EXACTLY THE SORT OF BATTLE I SIGNED ON FOR. AND I'M NOT ABOUT TO--
SKRR
WHAT WAS THAT? ROZ, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
THE CAR'S BEEN COMPROMISED.
TELL MY MOM I LOVE HER.
FWOOO

YOUR BACKUP IS STILL THREE MINUTES AWAY. NOT TO GET PERSONAL, BUT NOW MIGHT BE A GOOD TIME TO CALL IN YOUR BOYFRIEND.
BOYFRIEND?
YEAH, SURELY HE GAVE YOU SOME SORT OF SIGNAL WATCH OR--
BOOOM
DAMMIT, I'VE TOLD YOU AND EVERYONE ELSE, WE'VE NEVER EVEN BEEN ON A DATE! HE'S NOT MY--
SPLASH

BOOM!
BOOM
NOT YOUR BOYFRIEND, HUH? WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T TELL HIM THAT.
I DON'T HAVE A SIGNAL WATCH. HOW THE HELL DID HE EVEN KNOW? OH GOD, CAN HE SEE ME FROM SPACE?
FOR A SECOND THERE, I MAY HAVE... PRAYED TO HIM. JUST A TEENSY LITTLE BIT.
I'M ONLY SEEING THE HAMMER. WHERE'S THE REST OF HIM?
"ABOUT 30 MILES UP AND CLOSING."
SPLASH

And lo, was the sound of thunder heard, even in the depths of the sea.

SO. .HOW'S YOUR DATE GOING?
NOT A GOOD TIME, COULSON
SERIOUSLY, YOU GUYS ALMOST DONE DOWN THERE?
SMACK
YEAH, SURE JUST ..YOU KNOW. .
HAVE AT THEE, FOUL LEVIATHAN!
JUST TIDYING UP.
GOOD.
"YOUR TEAM'S TOPSIDE LET THEM TAKE OVER. I WANT YOU AIRBORNE ASAP."
COULSON... THIS IS MY OPERATION IF I'M BEING CALLED IN FOR A REPRIMAND, CAN'T IT AT LEAST WAIT UNTIL--
YOU ENVIRONMENTALISTS SO TOUCHY RELAX, AGENT SOLOMON YOU'RE NOT IN TROUBLE THOUGH YOU DO OWE ME A CAR
SOMETHING JUST CAME ACROSS THE WIRE . SOMETHING I'M PRETTY SURE YOU WON'T WANNA MISS.

Alaska. Glacier Bay National Park.
I WANT YOJ A... TO REMEMBER THIS DAY FOR THE REST OF YOUR LIVES.
BECAUSE YEARS FROM NOW, PEOPLE WILL LOOK BACK AT THIS MOMENT... AT US, RIGHT HERE RIGHT NOW ..AND THEY'LL SAY THAT..
THAT WAS WHEN IT STARTED
THAT WAS WHEN ROXXON BEGAN TO SAVE THE WORLD.
MY NAME IS DARIO AGGER, CEO OF THE ALL-NEW ROXXON ENERGY CORPORATION.
A COMPANY THAT ONLY A FEW SHORT MONTHS AGO EMERGED LIKE A PHOENIX FROM THE ASHES OF ITS FORMER CONTROLLERS, THE KRONAS CORPORATION.
AT LAST, WE AT ROXXON ARE OUR OWN MASTERS ONCE AGAIN, AND WE'VE WASTED NO TIME IN GETTING BACK TO WHAT WE DO BEST.
TAKING THE PLANET WE LOVE...AND MAKING IT BETTER.
YES, WE ARE STILL THE WORLD'S LEADING SUPPLIER OF OIL AND ENERGY, BJT AFTER TODAY...AFTER YOJ WITNESS JUST THE FIRST OF OJR EXCITING NEW VENTJRES, EACH ONE OF WHICH IS A FEAT OF ENGINEERING ON A SCALE TO RIVAL THE PYRAMIDS...
YOU WILL KNOW JS FOR SO MUCH MORE.
ROXXON WILL BE YOJR FUTURE.
ROXXON WILL ENSURE THAT YOL HAVE ONE

WE ALL KNOW THAT MOTHER EARTH IS AILING. JUST LOOK AROUND YOU. THE GROUND WE STAND ON RIGHT NOW WAS COVERED WITH 300 FEET OF ICE JUST 20 YEARS AGO.
BECAUSE OF GLOBAL WARMING, GLACIERS ALL OVER THE PLANET ARE RETREATING MELTING AWAY AT AN ALARMING RATE, LEAVING LESS AND LESS AVAILABLE DRINKING WATER FOR A WORLD THAT ALREADY MAKES DO WITH FAR TOO LITTLE
BUT *THIS* ICE - THIS BEAUTIFUL BLUE CHUNK OF ICE YOU SEE BEFORE YOU...THIS REPRESENTS AN END TO ALL OF THOSE PROBLEMS
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...THIS ICE HAS TRAVELED *390 MILLION MILES* TO BE WITH US TODAY.
THIS ICE WAS MINED ON *EUROPA*, ONE OF THE MOONS OF JUPITER
I CHISELED THIS CHUNK OUT MYSELF. AND THEN I STOOD THERE ATOP ONE OF OUR ORBITAL DRILLING PLATFORMS AND I LOOKED OUT. AT A FIELD OF SHIMMERING BLUE THAT STRETCHED AS FAR AS THE EYE COULD SEE
I'M NOT ASHAMED TO SAY...I *WEPT*
I WEPT AND REJOICED FOR THE FUTURE OF MAN.
I CAN ASSURE YOU, IT IS COMPLETELY SAFE TO DRINK AND IN FACT TASTES QUITE REMARKABLE. SO PLEASE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, JOIN ME IF YOU WILL...
IN A *TOAST* TO THE BEGINNING OF ROXXON'S INTERPLANETARY ICE PIPELINE.
AND TO THE END OF THIRST AS WE KNOW IT.
CONGRATULATIONS, MR. AGGER. YOU'VE MANAGED TO MAKE EVEN A SIMPLE GLASS OF WATER *OSTENTATIOUS*

I WONDER, WHAT EXACTLY WILL ROXXON BE CHARG NG THE PEOPLE OF EARTH FOR THE PRIVILEGE OF DR NKING ITS SPARKLY NEW SPACE WATER?
HOW COULD ONE POSSIBLY PUT A PRICE TAG ON HUMAN SURVIVAL?
OH I'M PRETTY SURE YOU CAN. DOWN TO THE LAST PENNY.
PARDON ME A MOMENT, FOLKS. PLEASE, EN..OY YOUR WATER
AGENT ROSALIND SOLOMON OF S.H.I.E.L.D., I PRESUME?
SO YOU HAVE BEEN GETT'NG MY MESSAGES?
IS THAT WHAT YOU CALL THEM? I THOUGHT OF THEM MORE AS THREATS AND JNLAWFUL HARASSMENT. IN FACT, I'VE BEEN MEANING TO CALL YOUR SUPER ORS TO LODGE A FORMAL COMPLAINT
YOU SHOULD. I BET DIRECTOR HILL WOULD LOVE TO CHAT. SHE GETS SO LONELY UP THERE IN HER GIANT FLOATING AIRCRAFT CARRIER WITH ALL HER BOMBS AND SUPER-POWERED ASSASS'NS
ARE YOU THREATENING ME AGAIN? YOU RE NOT VERY GOOD AT IT, YOU KNOW.
GIVE ME TIME I'M NEW
WE KNOW ABOUT THE OZONE DEPLET ON PROJECT AND THE GREENHOUSE GAS SATELLITES AND THE MOBILE FACTORIES THAT EVEN THE LATVER AN GOVERNMENT CALLS "TOXIC WASTE DUMPS ON WHEELS."
AH. THAT MUST BE WHY I'VE NEVER HEARD OF YOU. OR IS IT PERHAPS BECAUSE YOUR ORGAN ZATION IS SO UTTERLY OUTDATED AND INSIGNIF.CANT?
WE KNOW WHAT YOJ'RE DOING.
AND NOW YOJ WANT TO JSE SOME FANCY SPACE ICE TO PROFIT OFF THE EFFECTS OF GLOBAL WARM NG WHILE S MULTANEOUSLY DOING EVERYTHING IN YOUR POWER TO PERPETUATE ITS CAUSE.
YOU, MR. AGGER, ARE A REAL PIECE OF WORK BJT I WON T LET YOJ GET AWAY WITH IT. NONE OF IT.
YOU ARE GROSSLY MIS NFORMED, AGENT SOLOMON
OUR MOBILE FACTORIES AREN'T ON WHEELS
THEY FLY
AND ALL WE ARE TRYING TO DO IS G VE THE PEOPLE OF TODAY WHAT THEY NEED TO SURVIVE TOMORROW.
KRAK!
ROXXON IS THE WORLD'S WEALTHIEST AND MOST POWERFUL SUPER-CORPORAT ON IF WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEST FOR THE PEOPLE OF THIS PLANET, THEN I ASK YOU, DEAR LADY...
WHO DOES?

I WAS TOLD THE PEOPLE OF MIDGARD WERE IN NEED OF FROZEN WATER.
WILL THIS SUFFICE?
THOOM
DON'T FEEL BAD. HE'S A GOD. HIS WAS BOUND TO BE BIGGER
THOR! MELITA GARNER FROM THE DAILY BUGLE. WHERE DID ALL THIS ICE COME FROM?
AH. CONSIDER IT A GENEROUS DONATION. FROM SOME OLD FRIENDS.

AGENT SOLOMON. I'VE BROUGHT YOU THE LARGEST MOUNTAIN IN ALL OF JOTUNHEIM. MIGHT THAT FINALLY BE ENOUGH TO WIN YOUR COMPANY FOR THE EVENING?
NOT NOW
THOR. WHAT AN UNEXPECTED PLEASURE.
DARIO AGGER CEO OF ROXXON ENERGY. IT'S SO RARE THAT SOMEONE IN MY LINE OF WORK GETS TO SHAKE HANDS WITH A RELATIVE EQUAL.
SHALL WE HAVE A DRINK? I ALWAYS KEEP A CHOPPER FULL OF SCOTCH HOVERING NEARBY
IS THIS THE VILLAIN YOU SPOKE OF, AGENT SOLOMON? THE ONE WHO SEEKS TO POISON MIDGARD FOR FINANCIAL GAIN?
HE'S ONE OF THEM, YEAH. ONE OF THE BIGGEST. THINK OF HIM AS THE DOCTOR DOOM OF CORPORATE SCUMBAGS.
HIS NICKNAME IN BUSINESS SCHOOL WAS "THE MINOTAUR."
NOW MS. SOLOMON, AS I'M SURE YOU'RE WELL AWARE, MY COMPANY AND I HAVE NEVER BEEN CONVICTED OF WRONGDOING BY ANY COURT IN THE WORLD.
HEAR ME, MAN OF ROXXON. AND MARK WELL THE WORDS OF THOR.
ANYONE WHO THREATENS MIDGARD... SHALL COME TO KNOW THIS HAMMER IN WAYS THEY SHALL FIND MOST UNCOMFORTABLE.
I HAVE MY OWN FLOATING ISLAND AND MORE MONEY THAN MOST COUNTRIES. WHY WOULD I THREATEN A WORLD THAT HAS GIVEN ME EVERYTHING I COULD POSSIBLY ASK FOR?
THERE'S NO REASON WE SHOULD HAVE TO BE ENEMIES, THOR. I THINK WE'VE MORE IN COMMON THAN YOU REALIZE
GODS AND CEOS.
WHO ARE THE MASTERS OF THE EARTH IF NOT US?
PERHAPS NEXT TIME YOU'LL JOIN ME FOR THAT DRINK

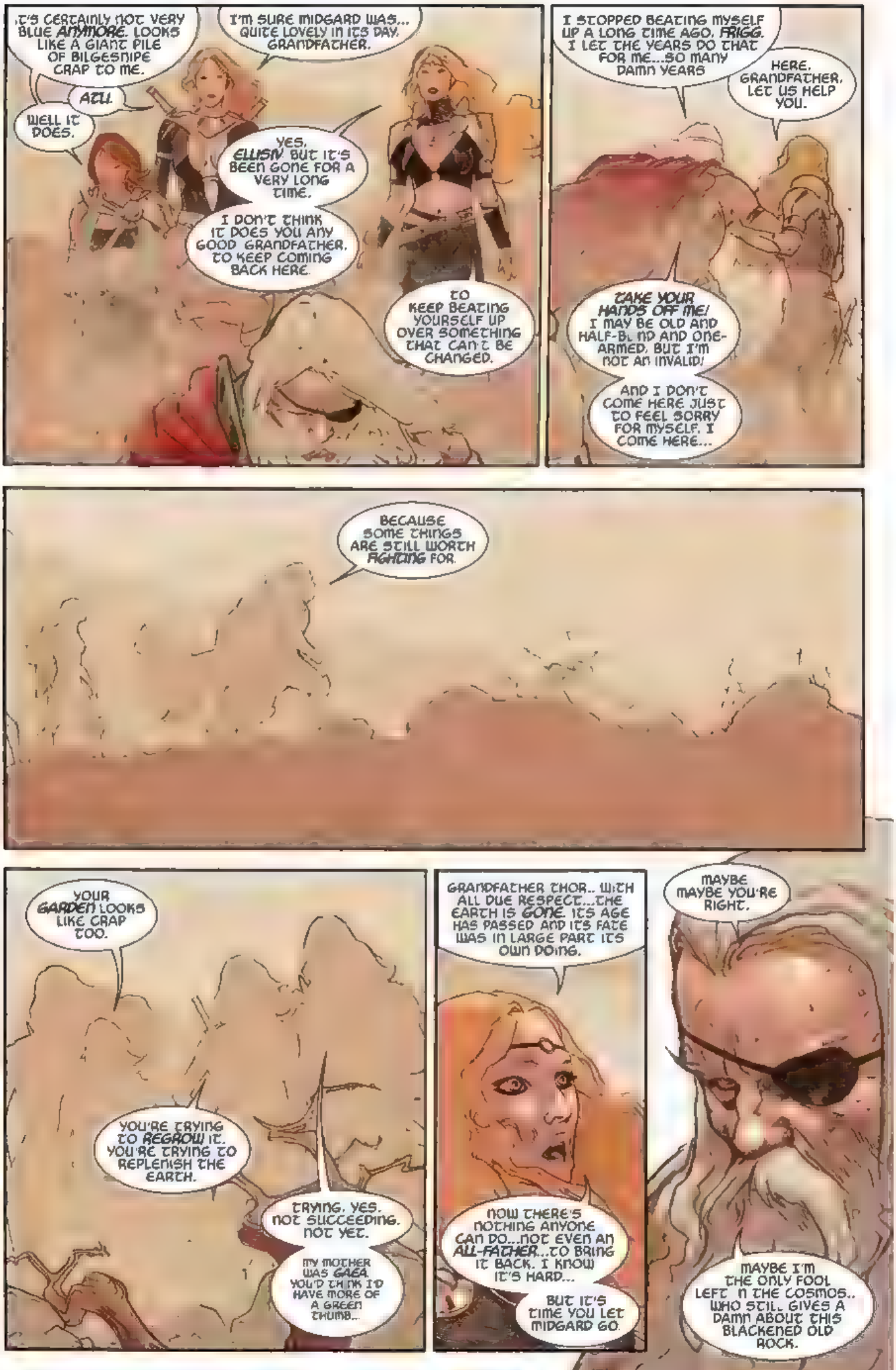
Moments Later.
ROXXON Island.
ROXXON
"478 BILLION DOLLARS"
THAT'S MY ROUGH ESTIMATE OF WHAT THOR JUST COST US, MR AGGER
AND THAT'S... IN THIS QUARTER ALONE.
THE ICE PIPELINE PROJECT WILL HAVE TO BE PUT ON HOLD, THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT THAT. AT LEAST UNTIL WE CAN SALVAGE WHATEVER WE CAN FROM A PUBLICITY STANDPOINT.
TO PUT THAT PROJECT ON HOLD NOW MEANS LOSING BILLIONS...PER DAY
GET OUT
THE STOCK'S ALREADY DROPPED TWO POINTS. I THINK WE SHOULD ISSUE A STATEMENT THAT--
GET OUT IF YOU VALUE YOUR LIVES!
HRGH

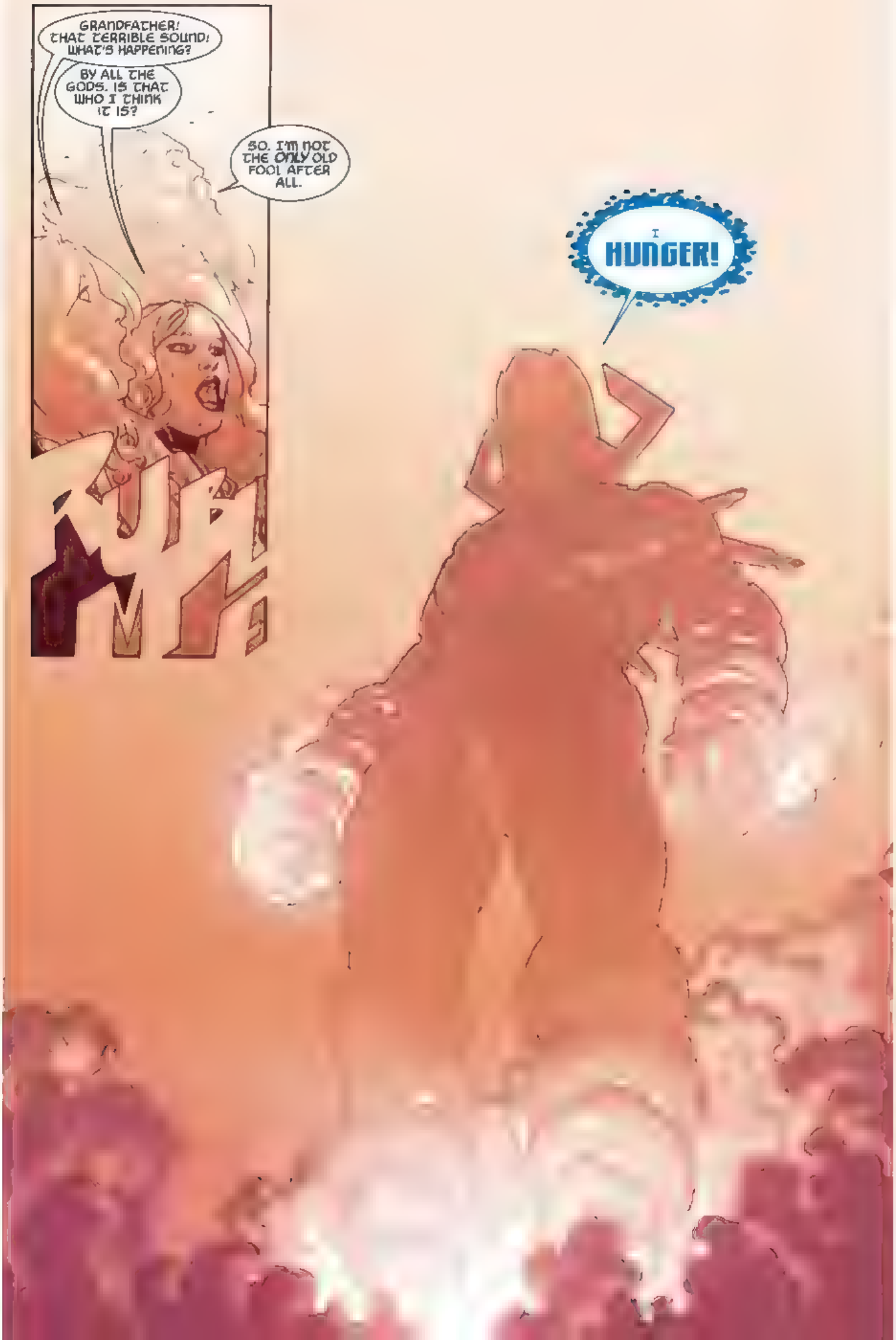
HRRRCH
I WOULD SOONER DRINK WITH LEPROUS TROLLS THAN THAT MAN. HE CARES NOT IF THIS WORLD LIVES OR DIES SO LONG AS HE IS THE ONE WHO PROFITS.
YEAH, BUT UNFORTUNATELY HE'S RIGHT ABOUT ONE THING--
I CAN'T TOUCH HIM. HIS RECORD'S SQUEAKY CLEAN. IF ROXXON GETS CAUGHT BREAKING THE LAW, THEY SIMPLY PAY TO HAVE THE LAWS CHANGED.
SO FAR, I'VE GOT NOTHING I CAN PROSECUTE ON. I'VE GOT NOTHING AT ALL TO USE AGAINST THEM
YOU HAVE ONE THING.
YOU HAVE ME.
AND GODS ARE NOT BOUND BY THE LAWS OF MAN.
I HAVE A FEW IDEAS ON HOW TO DEAL WITH A VILLAIN SUCH AS THIS.
COME WITH ME TO ASGARDIA AND LET US DISCUSS THEM OVER WARM MUTTON AND COLD MEAD.
SORRY, I CAN'T...I'VE GOT... FORMS TO FILL OUT, AND...
THAT'S A LIE
DAMMIT COULSON.
PARDON?
NOTHING. LOOK, HOW ABOUT...

HOW ABOUT TOMORROW? OVER
SPLENDID! ON THE MORROW IT IS!
WE SHALL DRINK COFFEE! AND DECIDE HOW BEST TO SAVE THE WORLD!
OKAY, YEAH, SURE THAT SOUNDS SIMPLE
UNTIL THEN, AGENT SOLOMON.
-FWP
OF

WOW.
UM...ANY IDEA IF HE HAS A G RLFR END? (I'M ASK NG FOR A FRIEND)
YEAH, HE DOES.
"A GREAT B G BLUE ONE."

Many Millennia From Now.
BLUE
IT USED TO BE. SUCH A PRETTY SHADE OF BLUE.


It's certainly not very blue *anymore*. Looks like a giant pile of bilgesnipe crap to me.
Well it does.
Azu.
I'm sure Midgard was... quite lovely in its day, Grandfather.
Yes, *Ellisiv*. But it's been gone for a very long time.
I don't think it does you any good Grandfather, to keep coming back here.
to keep beating yourself up over something that can't be changed.
I stopped beating myself up a long time ago, *Frigg*. I let the years do that for me...so many damn years
Here, Grandfather, let us help you.
Take your hands off me! I may be old and half-blind and one-armed, but I'm not an invalid!
And I don't come here just to feel sorry for myself. I come here...
because some things are still worth *fighting* for.
Your *garden* looks like crap too.
You're trying to *regrow* it. You're trying to replenish the earth.
Trying, yes. Not succeeding. Not yet.
My mother was *Gaea*. You'd think I'd have more of a green thumb...
Grandfather Thor.. With all due respect...the earth is *gone*. Its age has passed and it's fate was in large part its own doing.
Now there's nothing anyone can do...not even an *All-Father*...to bring it back. I know it's hard...
But it's time you let Midgard go.
Maybe maybe you're right.
Maybe I'm the only fool left in the cosmos.. who still gives a damn about this blackened old rock.


GRANDFATHER! THAT TERRIBLE SOUND! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
BY ALL THE GODS. IS THAT WHO I THINK IT IS?
SO. I'M NOT THE ONLY OLD FOOL AFTER ALL.
I HUNGER!

THOR: GOD OF THUNDER | 20

The Last Days of Midgard — Part 2: All Worlds Must Die

Many Millennia From Now, On A Ruined World Once Known As Earth.
GALACTUS.
THAT'S REALLY HIM.
THE GUY WHO EATS PLANETS
HMPH. I THOUGHT HE'D BE TALLER. HE'S NO BIGGER THAN A STORM GIANT.
I THOUGHT HE'D BE DEAD. NO ONE'S SEEN HIM FOR CENTURIES.
GALACTUS HAS KILLED MORE WORLDS THAN ANYTHING IN THE HISTORY OF THE COSMOS. MORE THAN SUPERNOVAS. MORE THAN ALL THE BLACK HOLES IN THE HEAVENS COMBINED.
GRANDFATHER... I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS.
MEANS HE SHOULD'VE BROUGHT HIS ARM!
DAMN ARM WEIGHS A TON. HURTS MY BACK.
NO!
THIS MEANS IT'S TIME TO LET GO OF MIDGARD ONCE AND FOR ALL!
GRANDFATHER THOR, PLEASE. LOOK AROUND YOU. THERE'S NOTHING LEFT OF THE WORLD YOU ONCE LOVED.
YOU CANNOT RISK A BATTLE AGAINST A BEING AS POWERFUL AS GALACTUS. .
.. OVER NOTHING MORE THAN A DISTANT MEMORY.

SOMEDAY, NORNS WILLING, YOU WILL BE OLD AS WELL. FRIGG MY BELOVED GRANDDAUGHTER. AND YOU MAY FIND THAT DISTANT MEMORIES ARE ALL YOU HAVE LEFT.
YOU AND YOUR SISTERS... SHOULD STAND BACK NOW
OH NO.
ALL-FATHER PLEASE DON'T DO THIS
IT'S ALREADY DONE, GIRL.
THE [illegible] HAS SPOKEN.

A PORTAL?! NO, YOU CAN'T--
TELL ASGARD TO CLOSE THE BIFROST. NO GOD IS TO SET FOOT ON MIDGARD NO MATTER WHAT SHOULD BEFALL HERE!
YOU CAN'T FIGHT HIM! YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY HOPE TO--
WHOEVER SAID I WAS GOING TO FIGHT HIM?
CAN'T FIGHT GALACTUS WITH ONE ARM AND NO HAMMER.
BUT I CAN DIE.
AYE, THAT I CAN STILL DO.
ALWAYS KNEW THIS OLD ROCK WOULD BE THE DEATH OF ME.
THE PROPHECIES WERE RIGHT ABOUT THAT AT LEAST
JUST NEVER IMAGINED IT WOULD TAKE SO BLASTED LONG.

HO! DEVOURER OF WORLDS!
BEFORE THOU MAKEST THYSELF TOO COMFORTABLE...
THE KING OF ASGARD WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH THEE!

The Present Day
Broxton, Oklahoma.
"EVERY DAY SOMEWHERE IN THE COSMOS...A WORLD IS DYING.
"SOME EXPLODE. OTHERS WITHER. SOME MURDER EVERY LIVING THING UPON THEIR SURFACE. SOME ARE MURDERED THEMSELVES.
"BUT ONE TRUTH IS IRREFUTABLE THROUGHOUT THE UNIVERSE..."
ALL WORLDS MUST DIE.
OR SO THEY SAY.
I SAY... NOT HERE. NOT EARTH. NOT WHILE THE GOD OF THUNDER STILL DRAWS BREATH
AND WHAT SAY YOU, AGENT ROSALIND SOLOMON OF S.H.I.E.L.D?
I SAY, I BELIEVE YOU, THOR. I JUST HOPE YOU KNOW...THIS ISN'T A FIGHT WE CAN WIN IN A DAY. OR A YEAR. OR MAYBE EVEN A LIFETIME.
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN IT'S NOT WORTH FIGHTING.

HA!
DID I NOT TELL YOU SHE WAS A FIGHTER, LADY CLEMENTINE?
YOU MIGHTA MENTIONED IT. REFILL?
CHICK
AYE! LET THE COFFEE FLOW!
LORD WILLIAM THE YOUNGER! MORE SWINE FLESH AND BIRD EMBRYOS!
SO THESE BOOKS YOU'VE BEEN READ NG--
THE CEMETERY IN THE STARS, ASTRAL AUTOPSIES, THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF DEAD PLANETS, HEAVENLY HOLOCAUST: A STUDY OF DYING AND DISEASED WORLDS BY OVODO O'DELIKUS, THE GOD OF ETERNAL MORBIDITY.
--WHERE D D YOU SAY YOU GOT THESE?

A VERY SPECIAL LIBRARY. VERY FAR FROM HERE. A PLACE ONLY GODS CAN GO, CALLED THE HALLS OF ALL-KNOWING.
PLEASE, BE EXTREMELY CAREFUL WITH THEM. IF I SO MUCH AS BEND A PAGE OF THESE TEXTS, THERE IS A LIBRARIAN THERE WHO WILL HAVE MY HEAD.
AND YOU'VE BEEN HERE READING THESE ALL NIGHT?
I AM THE CHILD OF GAEA. THE EARTH MOTHER. I FEEL THE PLANET'S SUFFERING. ITS RAGE. WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES, I HEAR THE SKIES SCREAMING.
I WILL SLEEP WHEN MIDGARD AND ITS PEOPLE ARE SAFE. UNTIL THEN...I SEEK

LOOK AT ALL THESE WORLDS THAT D ED OR WERE REDUCED TO NOTH NG. WORLDS THAT NO ONE COULD SAVE. I HAD NO IDEA THERE WOULD BE SO MANY.
PLEASE TELL ME YOU LEARNED SOMETHING FROM THESE BOOKS THAT CAN HELP US?
I HAVE LEARNED...
THAT WE MUST MAKE HASTE.

COMPANIES LIKE ROXXON ARE HARMING THE EARTH AS WE SPEAK. ARE THEY NOT?
I BELIEVE THEY'RE A BIG PART OF THE PROBLEM, YEAH.
YET YOU HAVEN'T THE PROOF NEEDED TO THWART THEM, IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE LAWS OF MAN?
I'M WORKING ON IT, BUT RIGHT NOW, NO. THIS IS THE FIRST TIME S.H.I.E.L.D. HAS EVER HAD AN ENVIRONMENTAL TASK FORCE SO FAR, AGAINST SUPER-CORPORATIONS LIKE ROXXON...WE'RE OUTMATCHED
YOU'RE SMILING LIKE SOMEONE WHO'S GOING TO GET ME INTO TROUBLE.
WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF LIGHTNING?
IT'S, AN ELECTROSTATIC DISCHARGE THAT OCCURS WITHIN CLOUDS OR BETWEEN--
BAH, THAT IS WHAT YOU READ IN A BOOK. WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF HOW IT FEELS?
HOW IT FEELS TO STAND INSIDE A THUNDERCLOUD. TO HURL SUPERBOLTS, SO POWERFUL THEY CAN BE SEEN FROM SPACE. TO FEEL THE CRACKLE OF SPIRAL LIGHTNING IN THE PALM OF YOUR HAND!
SPIRAL LIGHTNING? THAT'S NOT A REAL THING
PERHAPS NOT YET IT ISN'T.
YOU HAVE THE KNOWLEDGE, I HAVE THE STORMS. TOGETHER.. WE CAN FIGHT TO SAVE THIS WORLD FROM THOSE WHO WOULD HARM IT!
WHAT SAY YOU AGENT SOLOMON OF S.H.I.E.L.D.?
I SAY...I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE ASKING OF ME.
THEN COME. LET ME SHOW YOU
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW IT FEELS TO STAND INSIDE THE STORM.
LET ME SHOW YOU HOW THE GOD OF THUNDER MAKES WAR.
OH.
OKAY THEN.

Soon After.
The Skies Above South America
THIS IS IT. IT'S DIRECTLY BELOW US GOD, YOU CAN SMELL THE PLACE EVEN UP HERE.
AND YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY CERTAIN THERE IS NO ONE INSIDE?
SCANNED IT AND SCANNED IT AGAIN WHOLE PLACE IS AUTOMATED. IT'S TOO TOXIC FOR ANYONE TO SET FOOT INSIDE
THEN YOU HAVE DONE YOUR JOB AGENT SOLOMON. NOW...IT IS TIME I DO MINE.
BOOM
"MR. AGGER, I REGRET TO REPORT THAT SOMETIME THIS AFTERNOON, THERE WAS AN INCIDENT ..AT OUR ATMOSPHERIC TREATMENT FACILITY IN SAN DIABLO."

Roxxon Island
"IN SHORT ..IT'S, UH...NO LONGER THERE"
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "NO LONGER THERE"?
WE RE BE NG TOLD IT WAS SOME SORT OF...ATMOSPHERIC ANOMALY A LOCALIZED SUPERSTORM.
THE VILLAGE TWO MILES AWAY DIDN'T SEE SO MUCH AS A DROP OF RAIN AND YET OUR FACILITY WAS...COMPLETELY OBLITERATED BY LIGHTNING.
THAT AMOUNTS TO A 400 MILLION DOLLAR LOSS. AND UNFORTUNATELY, MR. AGGER, SIR...THAT'S NOT ALL.
SIMILAR STORMS LATER STRUCK OTHER FAC LITIES ALL OVER THE GLOBE SOME THAT BELONGED TO THE YASHIDA CORP., SOME ALCHEMAX, SOME...OURS
THREE MOBILE FACTORIES, TWO CEBERS PROCESS NG PLANTS AND OUR MAIN EAST AFRICAN EVAPORATOR ALL COMPLETELY TOTALED BUT THANKFULLY THERE WAS NO LOSS OF LIFE
OH BELIEVE ME THERE WILL BE
COLLECT ON THE INSURANCE IMMEDIATELY. I WANT ALL OF THOSE FACILIT ES REBUILT. AND DOUBLED IN SIZE.
WE HAVE TALKED TO THE NSURANCE COMPANY, SIR AND... GIVEN THE NATURE OF THE INCIDENTS. I'M AFRAID THEY'RE REFUSING COVERAGE.
IN THEIR ESTIMATION, THIS WAS A SERIES OF NATURAL DISASTERS. THEY'VE CATEGORIZED THE ENTIRE ORDEAL AS...
AN ACT OF GOD.
YES. WELL, I DO BELIEVE THEY RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT.

GENTLEMEN WE ARE "OFFICIALLY" AT WAR
OUR ENEMY HAS JUST DRAWN FIRST BLOOD TIME TO DISCUSS OUR RETALIATION STRATEGY
I WANT TO HEAR YOUR BEST IDEAS
DON'T ALL SPEAK AT ONCE
SIR WHAT IS THIS ROOM?
THIS IS LAB 69?
THIS IS WHERE WE ENGINEER EATING MACHINES
PHASE TWO WAS THE INTRODUCTION OF INVASIVE PLANT AND ANIMAL SPECIES TO YOUR PLANET'S ECOSYSTEMS
THESE BEARS... ARE PHASE THREE
WE PLAN ON DROPPING THEM ALONE RIVERS IN CANADA TO BEGIN CURTAILING THE SALMON POPULATION
COME NOW GENTLEMEN, DON'T LOOK SO UNEASY. THESE BEARS AREN'T MAN-EATERS I ASSURE YOU. WE'VE BRED THEM TO ONLY EAT FISH.
OH LOOK I WONDER WHAT THIS BUTTON DOES
I'D SAY THE WAY IS COMING VERY SOON GENTLEMEN WHEN EVERY FISH SOLD IN THIS PLANET COMES NOT FROM THE SEA, BUT FROM A HUMAN HATCHERY
SEE THIS IS WHAT I MEAN BY GREAT IDEAS AND THAT'S SOMETHING WE COULD USE A LITTLE MORE OF AROUND HERE ATELY DON'T YOU THINK?

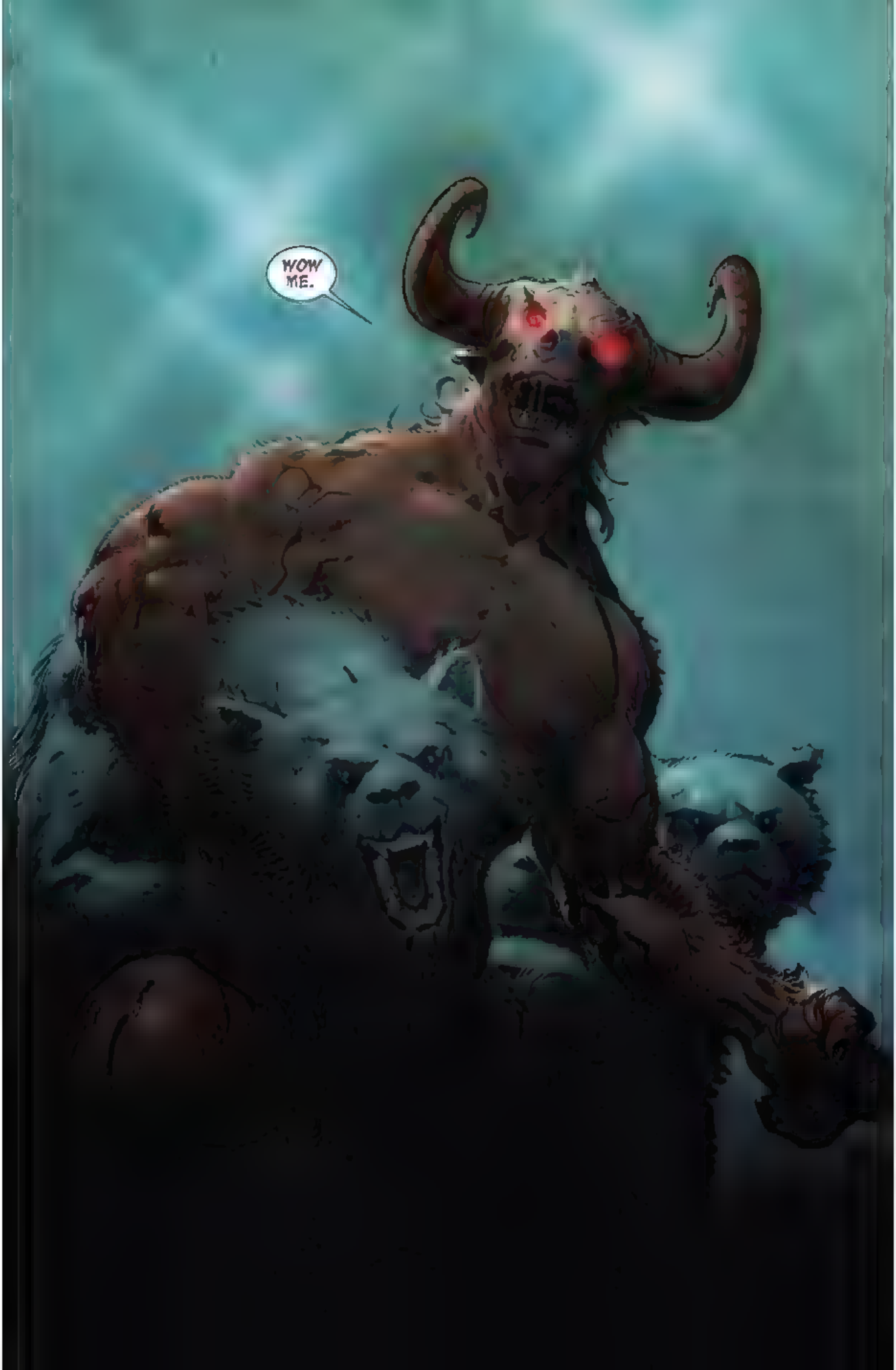
STLO
OO IGH

OH, MY GOD!
GOD INDEED. WE ARE AT WAR WITH ONE GENTLEMEN. AND I WANT TO KNOW HOW TO HURT HIM.
YOU ARE SUPPOSEDLY THE BRIGHTEST MINDS THAT ROXXON HAS TO OFFER. SO..

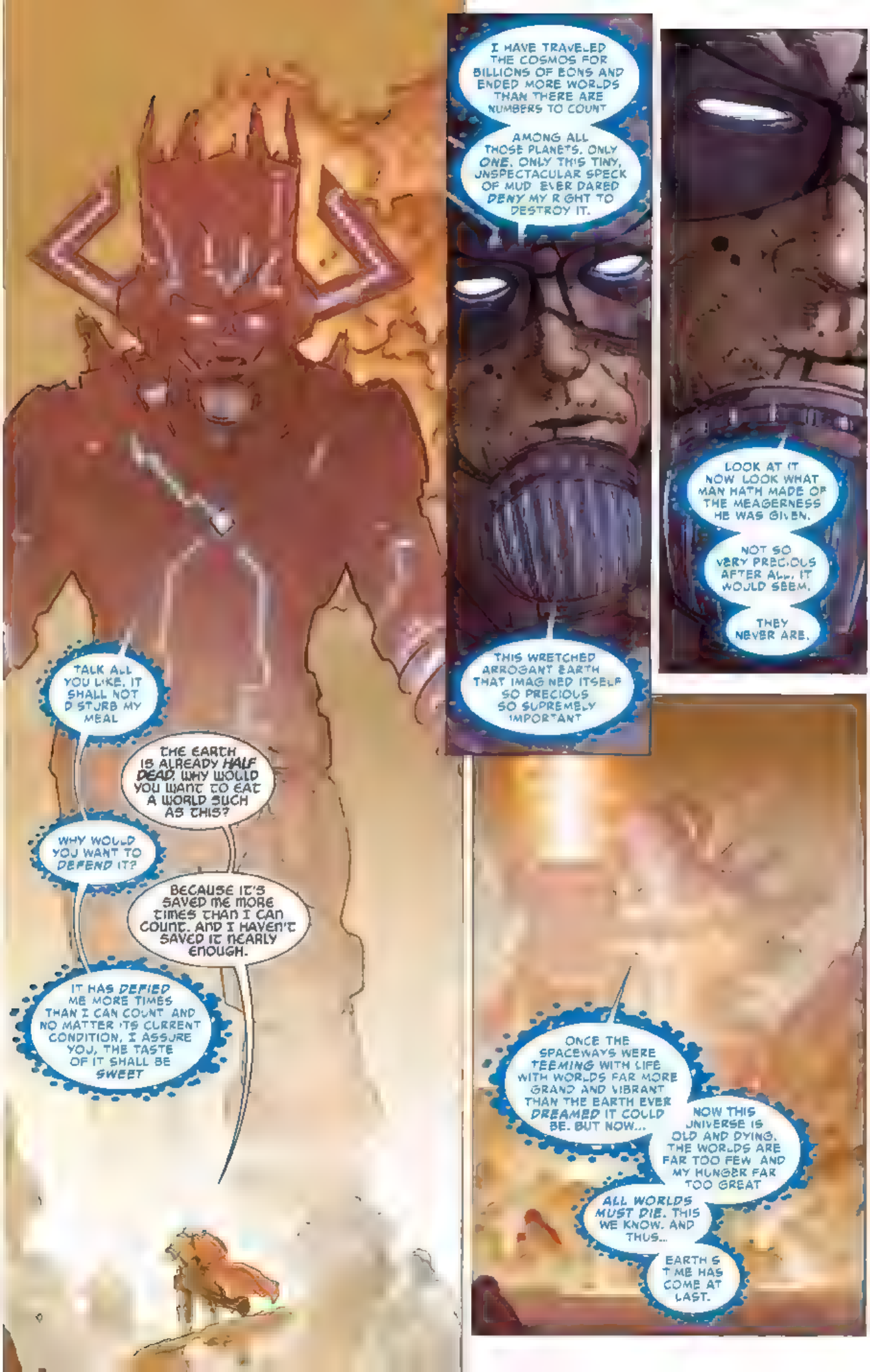
LET THE BRAINSTORMING SESSION BEGIN
NOOO!
BZZZZZT

RRR
AAA

I'M NOT HEARING ANY IDEAS, GENTLEMEN.
JUST SOUNDS TO ME LIKE AN AWFUL LOT OF SCREAMING.
PAPAAARRRRGGHH
HEAR THOSE SCREAMS, BOY? TELL ME...
CAN YOU GUESS WHICH ONE S YOUR MOTHER AND WH CH IS YOUR FATHER?
I DON'T... LIKE SCREAMING. I BELIEVE WE'VE DISCUSSED THIS.
YOU ALL KNOW IT TENDS TO MAKE ME
GRRRRRRRRHH
MR. AGGER! I...I HAVE AN IDEA, SIR.
I KNOW HOW TO HURT THOR. JUST PLEASE....
YOU HAVE THIRTY SECONDS, MR. RANDOLPH.
THAR


WOW
ME.

Many Millennia From Now.
DAMN MY BEARD.
SHOULD'VE FLOWN OVER HERE BEFORE I SENT THE BLASTED HAMMER AWAY
GALACTUS! I KNOW YOU CAN HEAR ME, YOU BASTARD! STOP BEING RUDE!
YOU HAVE CLIMBED ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING, THOR OF ASGARD UNLESS YOU CAME TO WATCH THE EARTH DIE
YOU KNOW I CANNOT ALLOW THAT.
THEN YOU SHALL DIE AS WELL
I DID NOT COME HERE TO FIGHT. AS YOU CAN SEE, I AM RATHER UNARMED.
I CAME TO TALK


I HAVE TRAVELED THE COSMOS FOR BILLIONS OF EONS AND ENDED MORE WORLDS THAN THERE ARE NUMBERS TO COUNT
AMONG ALL THOSE PLANETS, ONLY ONE, ONLY THIS TINY, UNSPECTACULAR SPECK OF MUD EVER DARED DENY MY RIGHT TO DESTROY IT.
THIS WRETCHED ARROGANT EARTH THAT IMAGINED ITSELF SO PRECIOUS SO SUPREMELY IMPORTANT
LOOK AT IT NOW. LOOK WHAT MAN HATH MADE OF THE MEAGERNESS HE WAS GIVEN.
NOT SO VERY PRECIOUS AFTER ALL, IT WOULD SEEM.
THEY NEVER ARE.
TALK ALL YOU LIKE. IT SHALL NOT DISTURB MY MEAL
THE EARTH IS ALREADY HALF DEAD. WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO EAT A WORLD SUCH AS THIS?
WHY WOULD YOU WANT TO DEFEND IT?
BECAUSE IT'S SAVED ME MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT. AND I HAVEN'T SAVED IT NEARLY ENOUGH.
IT HAS DEFIED ME MORE TIMES THAN I CAN COUNT AND NO MATTER ITS CURRENT CONDITION, I ASSURE YOU, THE TASTE OF IT SHALL BE SWEET
ONCE THE SPACEWAYS WERE TEEMING WITH LIFE WITH WORLDS FAR MORE GRAND AND VIBRANT THAN THE EARTH EVER DREAMED IT COULD BE. BUT NOW...
NOW THIS UNIVERSE IS OLD AND DYING. THE WORLDS ARE FAR TOO FEW AND MY HUNGER FAR TOO GREAT
ALL WORLDS MUST DIE. THIS WE KNOW. AND THUS...
EARTH'S TIME HAS COME AT LAST.

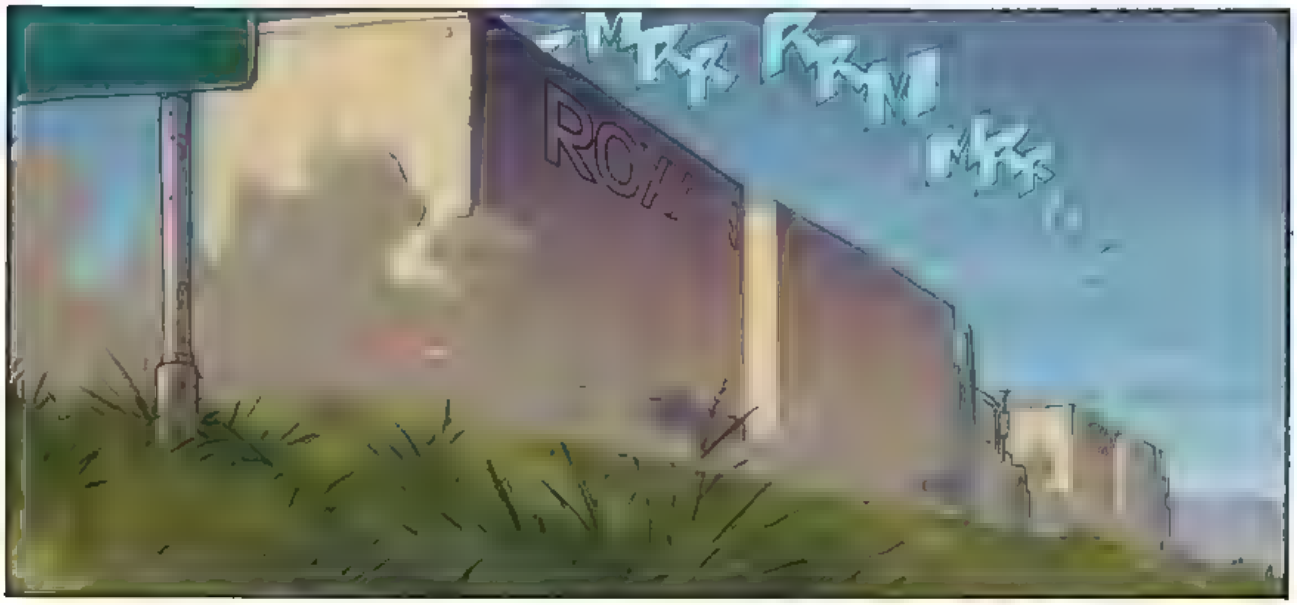
AYE, THE EARTH MAY BE NAUGHT BUT RUINS AND GHOSTS. BUT IT STILL HAS A GOD AND HE STILL SAYS THEE NAY
I SEE BARELY HALF A GOD AND HE SHOULD GO BACK TO ASGARD AND HOPE THAT THE EARTH IS ENOUGH TO SATE MY HUNGER
TIME IS SHORT FOR EACH OF US, THOR THIS YOU SHOULD KNOW FOR EVERYTHING THAT IS
SOMEDAY VERY SOON WE WILL ALL BE HUNGRY AND ALONE BUT FOR TODAY
GODS BE DAMNED..
GALACTUS WILL FEAST.
IT WOULD BE SO EASY, HE THINKS...TO LET IT SLIP AWAY ALL HE NEED DO...IS NOTHING.
PERHAPS THAT WOULD BE MERCY
BUT THOR HAS NEVER BEEN THE GOD OF MERCY
GALACTUS! THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING! STEP AWAY FROM THE EARTH! NOW!
WE WILL FIND YOU ANOTHER WORLD TO DINE ON I SWEAR! I DO NOT WISH YOU HARM!
HARM? YOU TRULY BELIEVE YOU COULD HARM THE LAST LIVING MASTER OF THE POWER COSMIC?
I THINK YOUR MIND HAS GONE SOFT ASGARD AND I AM DONE SHOWING YOU COURTESY
YOU SHOULD HAVE LEFT ME TO EAT IN PEACE

AND YOU SHOULD HAVE KILLED ME WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE.
KRAA
DROOOOOM

IN SOME WAY I AM ALMOST GRATEFUL TO YOU FOR THIS THOR AFTER ALL THIS TIME, IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A SHAME TO HAVE DESTROYED THE EARTH.
WITHOUT KILLING SOMEONE WHO STILL CARED FOR IT
KRAKOOM!!!

I LIKE THIS IDEA. CONSIDER YOURSELF PROMOTED. TO VICE PRESIDENT IN CHARGE OF ANTI DEITY OPERATIONS.
NOW PLEASE, I'M DYING TO HEAR MORE. TELL ME ALL ABOUT...
WELL DONE, MR. RANDOLPH.

Welcome to
BROXTON
neighbors to the
GODS
"THIS PLACE CALLED BROXTON."



The Last Days of Midgard — Part 3: God, Inc.

The Far Future
The Final Hours of Planet Earth
I GIVE YOU LEAVE TO DIE NOW, GOD OF THUNDER!
MAY YOUR LAST THOUGHTS BE OF THE WORLD YOU CHERISHED
THE WORLD YOU FAILED TO SAVE!
GRRAAAAAAARRRGGGHHHH!!!

SO SWEARS ALL-FATHER THOR!
RRRRCCHH!!!
STILL I SAY THEE.. NAY.
THOU SHALT GO HUNGRY THIS DAY, GALACTUS. EXCEPT... FOR THE BITTER TASTE OF DISAPPOINTMENT...
AND THINE OWN INFERNAL BLOOD.

HA! EVEN THE BONES OF GIANTS CAN BE BROKEN!
I SHOULD KNOW. I FELLED THE ENTIRE RACE!

THEN LET US NAME YOU THE GOD OF BROKEN FINGERS!
WHILE I AM STILL THE DEVOURER OF WORLDS!
BOOM

BEGGAR OF MEALS, MORE LIKE. HERE, BEGGAR HAVE A TASTE OF THIS.
GAARGHH!
THE THOR-FORCE DOTH NOT AGREE WITH THEE, IT SEEMS.
AND LO, GALACTUS VOMITS
THE MOLTEN ENERGIES OF A THOUSAND WORLDS
AND HIS RAGE DOTH BURN LIKE A BILLION SUPERNOVAS
AND HIS ASTS DO FALL WITH THE FORCE OF THE SAME
RRRRRRRGGHHHH!
YOU WOULD THINK SOMEONE WHO EATS PLANETS FOR A LIVING MIGHT BOAST A STRONGER STOMACH!
BLAURRGH

Moments Later, On the Other Side of the Earth.
KA-ROOM
THE MOON.
THE BASTARD PUNCHED ME THROUGH THE EARTH AND BROKE THE MOON.
I QUITE LIKED THAT MOON.

As he streaks through space at a speed beyond knowing the King of Asgard swears to himself that he will forge a new moon for his beloved Midgard.
From the giant severed head of his foe.
While the devourer of worlds stands ready...
To feast on the soul of a god.
FWOOOM
And the earth doth shudder and heave beneath their fury.
Like a great sickly beast.
Gasping for air.

The Present Day,
Somewhere Over Oklahoma.
THREE WEEKS HE'S BEEN AWAY.
THREE WEEKS SPENT SAVING THE COSMOS WITH THE AVENGERS.
HE'S MISSED HIS GOATS. AND HIS PHOENIX-FEATHER BED ON ASGARDIA. AND WALKS WITH ALL-MOTHER FREYJA THROUGH THE GARDENS OF THE GODS.
BUT MORE THAN ALL THAT...HE'S MISSED THE FEEL OF THE EARTH BENEATH HIS BOOTS.
HE'S MISSED BROXTON.
THE THURSDAY NIGHTS SPENT DRINKING WITH THE VOLUNTEER FIRE DEPARTMENT.
THE LAUGHTER OF THE WOMEN IN THE NURSING HOME AS HE TELLS THEM OF THE ELVES OF ALFHEIM OR THE DRAGONS THAT ONCE RULED THE WORLD.
THE GOD-SIZED PORTERHOUSE SPECIAL AT SIMONSON'S STEAKHOUSE. THE CHILDREN WHO SMELL OF FRESH BAKED PIES. THE BOUNDLESS QUIET COME DUSK. JANE.
AND THE SKY SO BIG, SO FULL OF STARS. IT REMINDS HIM OF THE MAJESTY OF OLD ASGARD.
THE DAWN SO PURE AND CLEAR. IT'S AS IF YOU CAN SEE ALL THE WAY TO THE EDGE OF...
-COUGH-
-COUGH-
THE EDGE OF EVERYTHING.
BLIZZARDS OF HEL

ASGARDIA HANGS PROUD AS EVER, BUT THESE OTHER REALMS... BELCHING SMOKE.
WHAT IN THE NAME OF ALL THE GODS?
EVEN THE STREETS OF BROXTON SEEM DIFFERENT. ALMOST AS IF
NO. NO, THIS CANNOT
THIS... CANNOT BE
THOR

I'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU FOR WEEKS. YOU SHOULD REALLY GET A CELL PHONE.
LOOK, BEFORE YOU GO AND DO SOMETHING RASH, JUST STOP AND LISTEN TO ME FOR A SECOND, OKAY?
AGENT SOLOMON, TELL ME AT ONCE... HOW DID THIS HAPPEN?
IT STARTED A FEW WEEKS AGO, WHEN ROXXON GOT APPROVAL FROM THE STATE SENATE TO MOVE THEIR FLYING FACTORIES IN. THEY EVEN GOT SOME BIG FAT TAX BREAKS FOR DOING SO.
AFTER THAT, THEY STARTED BUYING UP EVERY PIECE OF THE TOWN THEY COULD. TIMES ARE STILL HARD AROUND HERE. LOTS OF FOLKS COULDN'T AFFORD TO SAY NO.
THIS. .THIS IS ALL BECAUSE OF...
THOR, LISTEN TO ME. YOU HAVE TO LET ME HANDLE THIS. I WILL SHUT THESE FACTORIES DOWN. I PROMISE YOU. BUT WE HAVE TO DO THIS THE RIGHT WAY. THE LEGAL WAY.
THOR, ARE YOU HEARING ME?
THOR, THEY BOUGHT THE BANK TOOK MY HOUSE AWAY. MY FATHER BUILT THAT HOUSE
THEY SAY WE HAVE TO CLOSE THE NURSING HOME. FOLKS THERE CAN BARELY BREATHE ANYWAY, WHAT WITH ALL THIS MESS IN THE AIR.
SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE WATER. TASTES LIKE GASOLINE. I THINK THEY DID SOMETHIN' TO IT.
THOR, WHY IS THIS HAPPENING?
...THOR?
SWOOP
OH, HELL.
NOT GOOD. NOT GOOD AT ALL

Moments Later.
Roxxon Island.
RUMBLE
HEAR THAT? MEANS HE'S COMING.
I DO HOPE WE ARE PREPARED, MR. RANDOLPH.
YES, SIR, MR. AGGER, SIR. THAT IS, F. IF YOU'RE STILL CERTAIN YOU WANT TO DO THIS.
THERE'S AT LEAST A TRILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF EQUIPMENT OUT HERE, SIR. AND WE HAVE NO IDEA HOW THOR IS LIABLE TO REACT.
HE CARRIES A HAMMER, MR RANDOLPH. I TH NK I'VE GOT A FAIRLY GOOD IDEA HOW HE'LL REACT.

MEN OF ATHOSIA!
MAKE PEACE WITH WHATEVER GODS WILL HAVE YOU.
DEPEND YOUR CEO GENTLEMEN!
I'LL PAY A MILLION DOLLARS FOR EVERY DROP OF HIS BLOOD THAT'S SPILLED

OH GOD. IT'S ALREADY STARTED.
I HAVE F-35s ON STANDBY AND CAPTAIN AMERICA ON SPEED-DIAL. JUST TELL ME WHAT YOU NEED, AGENT SOLOMON.
LAWYERS, COULSON. I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE GONNA NEED A WHOLE LOTTA LAWYERS.
THOR!
PUT THE TANK DOWN! YOU'RE DONE HERE!
OR ELSE NEXT...
...YOU'RE FIGHTING ME
NOW THAT, I WOULD LIKE TO SEE.

AGGER!
BE YOU FOOL OR MADMAN, I CARE NOT. BUT YOU WILL END THIS COWARDLY ASSAULT ON BROXTON, AT ONCE!
OR ELSE KNOW THE FULL WRATH OF THOR!
ASSAULT? WHEREVER DID YOU GET SUCH A FOOLISH NOTION?
BOOM
I'VE RECENTLY MADE A SIGNIFICANT FINANCIAL INVESTMENT IN BROXTON AS CEO OF ROXXON, I'VE BROUGHT NEW JOB OPPORTUNITIES AND CULTURAL AMENITIES TO THOSE GOOD PEOPLE.
IN JUST A MATTER OF WEEKS, I'VE REINVIGORATED WHAT WAS A SMALL TOWN ECONOMY ON THE BRINK OF COLLAPSE
I DID THIS, THOR, AS A GESTURE OF GOODWILL TOWARD YOU. AFTER THE AWKWARDNESS OF OUR PREVIOUS ENCOUNTER.
GESTURE OF GOOD--?!
THOR..
SINCE MONEY IS ALL YOU CRAVE AGGER, SO BE IT. I WILL BUY BROXTON FROM YOU.
THERE IS ENOUGH GOLD IN THE VAULTS OF ASGARDIA TO SATISFY EVEN YOUR GREED. TAKE OF IT WHAT YOU WILL. BUT LEAVE THE PEOPLE OF BROXTON BE.
HEH. I DON'T WANT YOUR MONEY, THOR.
AT LEAST NOT UNTIL YOU'RE ON YOUR KNEES.. BEGGING ME TO TAKE IT.
I WILL PAY YOU, AGGER.
IN GOLD OR IN LEAD.
THE CHOICE IS YOURS.

I SUPPOSE WE'RE ABOUT *DONE* HERE. WOULDN'T YOU SAY, BOYS?
YES, SIR. I BELIEVE WE'VE HEARD QUITE ENOUGH.
THOR ODINSON OF ASGARD, YOU'VE JUST BEEN *SERVED*.
WHAT IS THIS?
OH, HELL. IT MEANS THEY'RE *SUING* YOU.
AS YOU'VE *NEVER* BEEN SUED BEFORE, I CAN ASSURE YOU
ROXXON IS NOT ONLY SEEKING RECOMPENSE FOR THE DAMAGES INCURRED HERE *TODAY* BUT ALSO FOR THE RECENT DESTRUCTION OF VARIOUS *FACILITIES* OF OURS AROUND THE GLOBE...
DESTRUCTION THAT OUR METEOROLOGICAL EXPERTS WILL TESTIFY COULD ONLY HAVE BEEN THE RESULT OF THOR'S WELL-DOCUMENTED *WEATHER-MANIPULATION* POWERS.
FIRST THING TOMORROW, WE'LL BE GOING BEFORE JUDGES IN EVERY CIVILIZED COUNTRY IN THE WORLD TO FILE *RESTRAINING ORDERS* THAT WILL PROHIBIT THOR FROM COMING WITHIN 300 YARDS OF *ANY* ROXXON FACILITY ON THE FACE OF THE EARTH
AND THAT INCLUDES THE AFOREMENTIONED TOWN OF *BROXTON, OKLAHOMA.*
THIS CANNOT BE
GO BACK TO FIGHTING GOBLINS AND RESCUING UNICORNS, THOR, OR WHATEVER IT WAS YOU WERE DOING BEFORE YOU MET *ME*.
AND IN THE FUTURE...TRY TO CHOOSE YOUR OPPONENTS A BIT MORE CAREFULLY
RRRRRRRRGGGHHHH!!!
GODS. ALWAYS SUCH SORE LOSERS.

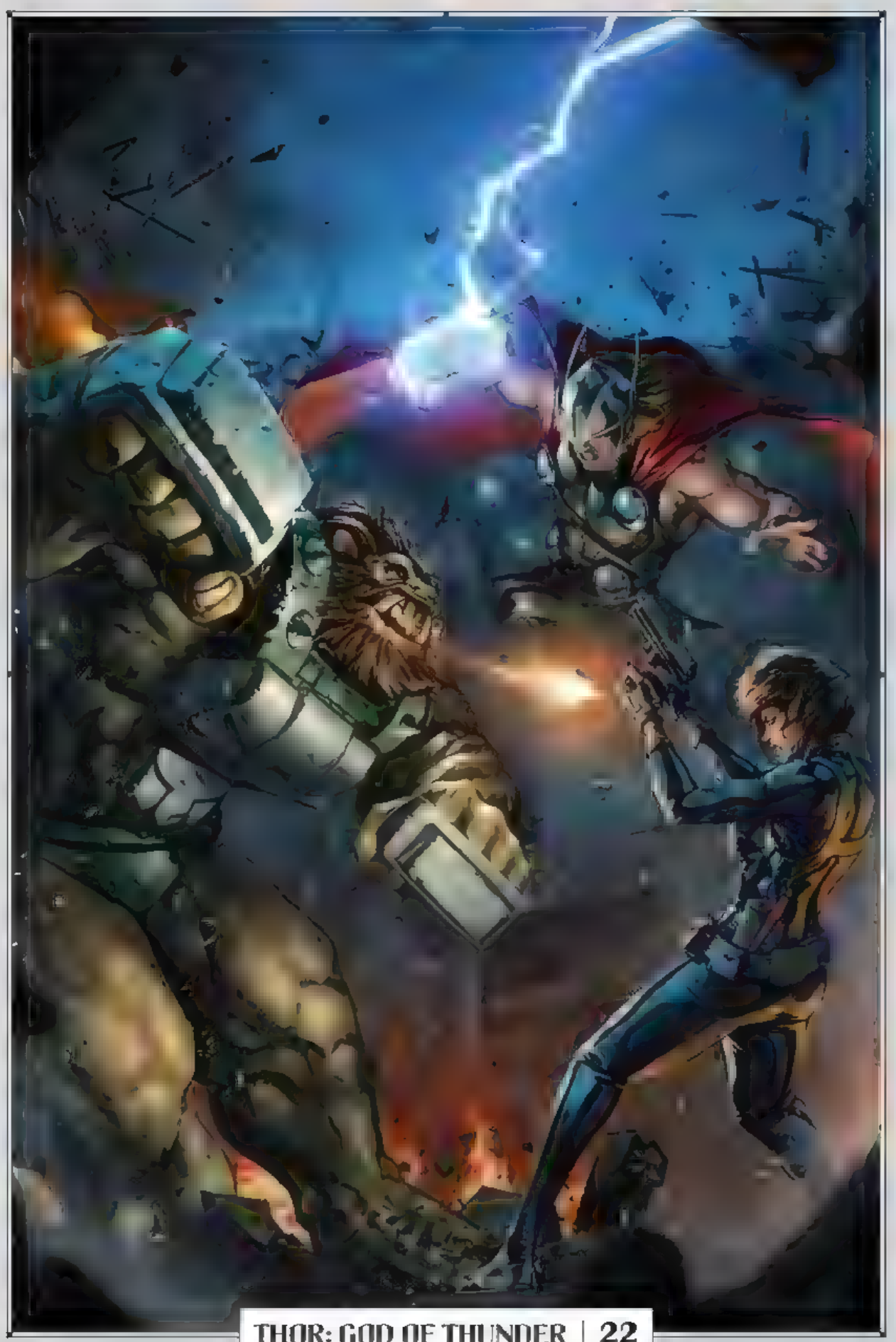
The Far Future,
GGRRRRGGGHH!!!
Their roars of battle are heard across galaxies.
Before the powers unleashed, even the stars shudder and blink like frightened children covering their eyes
The more they rage, the more the ground beneath their feet turns to dust.
No matter who claims victory this day...
WHAM
GAAAARGHH!!!
It would appear the earth is doomed.
KRA
HOOO

GALACTUS!
YIELD, YOU POMPOUS GLUTTON! YIELD OR
DIE
BLIZZARDS OF HEL
YOU FAILED THE EARTH BEFORE I SEE
FAILED TO SAVE THOSE WRETCHED HUMANS FROM THEMSELVES
I SUPPOSE AFTER ALL THESE EONS YOU MUST BE RATHER USED TO FAILURE

I WILL SHOW YOU WHAT I AM USED TO, GIANT.
AFTER THE PAIN OF SO MUCH FAILURE, I IMAGINE THE STING OF ONE MORE WILL HARDLY BE FELT AT ALL.
YOU TELL ME THOR...
YOU TELL ME IF YOU FEEL THIS
YOU TELL ME IF IT STINGS!

"TODAY...WAS A MONUMENTAL DAY
"TODAY I DID SOMETHING EVEN I'D NEVER DONE BEFORE
"TODAY I HURT A GOD
"I HURT HIM WHERE HE FELT IT THE MOST.
"I RIPPED FROM HIS GRASP THE THING HE CHERISHED ABOVE ALL ELSE.
"AND I CLAIMED IT FOR MY OWN
"TO DO WITH.. AS I PLEASE
WELCOME TO
BROXXTON
WHERE GODS FEAR TO TREAD

"BUT THIS VICTORY, THOUGH SWEET...DOES NOT MEAN AN END TO THE PAIN.
"OH NO."
THIS GOD'S PAIN... HAS SCARCELY BEGUN.
I WANT HIM HUMBLED.
I WANT HIM ON HIS KNEES.
I WANT HIM BROKEN IN WAYS HE NEVER IMAGINED POSSIBLE.
MY RESEARCH DEPARTMENT TELLS ME THAT YOU ARE SOMEONE WHO MIGHT BE OF USE IN SUCH MATTERS.
AYE. FOR THE RIGHT PRICE.
ULIK
WILL BREAK YOUR GOD.
AND ANYTHING ELSE THAT NEEDS BREAKING...



THOR: GOD OF THUNDER | 22

The Last Days of Midgard — Part 4: For Thor So Loved the World

The Far Future.
The Death Throes of Midgard.
As its insides spill out across the cosmos, the earth begins to reek of rot and decay.
Of ruin.
Yet Galactus savors every fetid morsel
As if these dead, gutted remains could not possibly taste any more delicious.
Ah. Back for more already God of Thunder?
Now that I have feasted, you will find there is not a man alive who may stand before my might
KRAKADOOM!

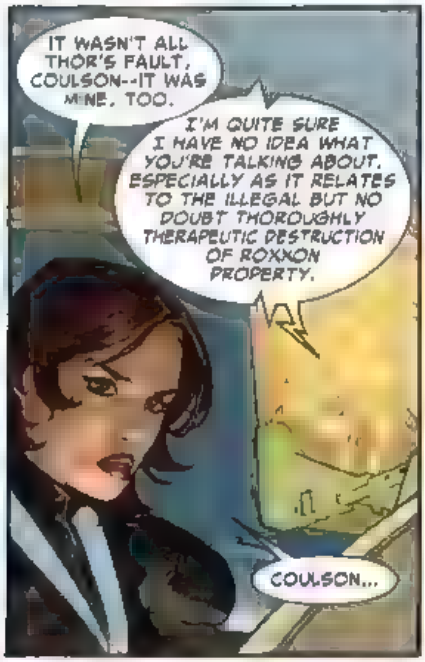
THEN IT'S A GOOD THING WE AREN'T MEN.
GIRLS OF THUNDER... TAKE HIM DOWN!
HELL YES

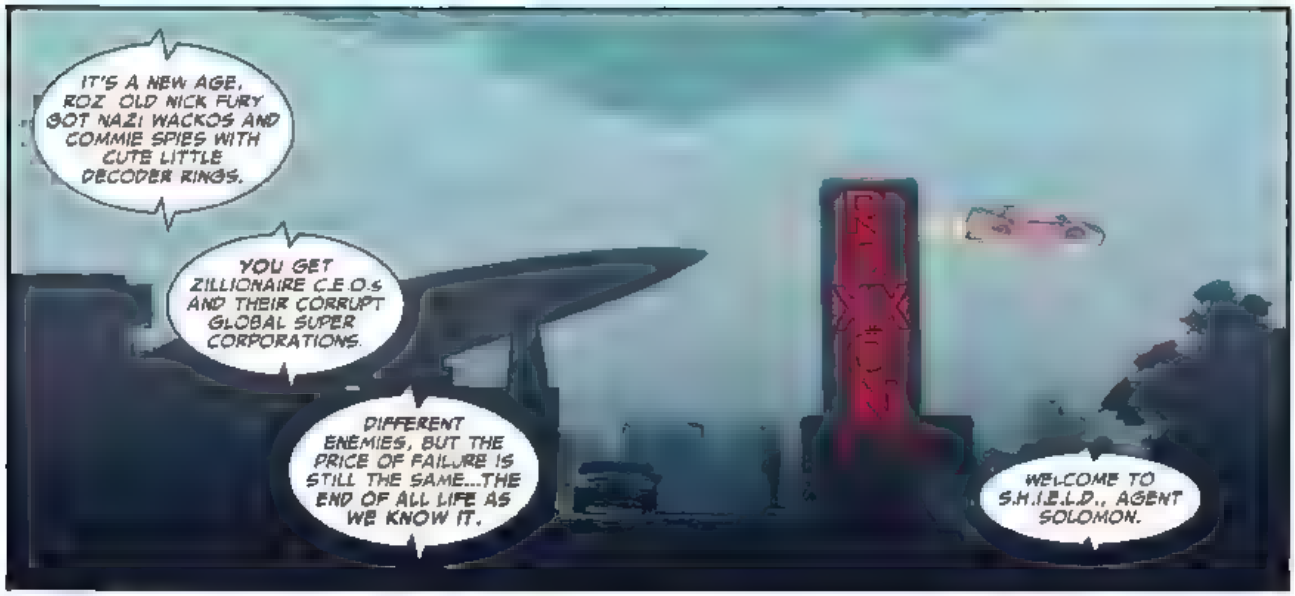
GIRLS OF THUNDER?!
WHERE'S OUR GRANDFATHER? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?
SPEAK QUICKLY, GIANT, BEFORE I LOP OFF YOUR TONGUE AND MAKE A BED OF IT FOR MY GOAT!

FWOOM
YOU SEEK THOR? VERY WELL, LITTLE ONES
I WILL SEE THAT YOU JOIN HIM.
"WHEREVER T IS THAT HE IS DYING"

The Present Day.
The Skies Above Oklahoma.
DAY 19 OF THE SIEGE OF BROXTON.
AND WE'RE STILL NO CLOSER TO STOPPING ROXXON'S ASSAULT.
IF WE CAN'T BEAT THEM HERE, THEN SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT GIVEN JUST A BIT MORE TIME...

THIS IS HOW THE WHOLE WORLD WILL LOOK.
GOD HELP US.
I THOUGHT WE AGREED TO LEAVE THE GODS OUT OF THIS, AGENT SOLOMON. AFTER ALL, IT WAS A BIT OF DIVINE INTERVENTION THAT GOT US INTO THIS MESS IN THE FIRST PLACE


IT WASN'T ALL THOR'S FAULT, COULSON--IT WAS MINE, TOO.
I'M QUITE SURE I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. ESPECIALLY AS IT RELATES TO THE ILLEGAL BUT NO DOUBT THOROUGHLY THERAPEUTIC DESTRUCTION OF ROXXON PROPERTY.
COULSON...


IT'S A NEW AGE, ROZ. OLD NICK FURY GOT NAZI WACKOS AND COMMIE SPIES WITH CUTE LITTLE DECODER RINGS.
YOU GET ZILLIONAIRE C.E.O.S AND THEIR CORRUPT GLOBAL SUPER CORPORATIONS.
DIFFERENT ENEMIES, BUT THE PRICE OF FAILURE IS STILL THE SAME...THE END OF ALL LIFE AS WE KNOW IT.
WELCOME TO S.H.I.E.L.D., AGENT SOLOMON.

YOU SUCK AT PEP TALKS, COULSON.
YEAH, WELL, I'M EVEN WORSE WHEN IT COMES TO FIRING PEOPLE. TELL ME YOU'RE MAKING PROGRESS. DIRECTOR HILL WOULD REALLY LIKE TO SEE SOME PROGRESS.
WISH I COULD. BUT IF I'M BEING COMPLETELY HONEST...
THINGS HAVE ONLY GOTTEN WORSE.
AS IF FLYING, POLLUTANT-SPEWING FACTORIES WEREN'T ENOUGH, NOW WE'VE GOT UNEXPLAINED SINKHOLES.
MASSIVE SINKHOLES. OPENING ALL AROUND TOWN. IT'S A MIRACLE NO ONE'S DIED YET.
I'VE GOT THE REST OF MY TEAM STRETCHED THIN, WORKING TO EVACUATE THE ENTIRE AREA. WE'VE STILL GOT NO IDEA WHAT'S CAUSING THIS OR WHY THEY...
...
COULSON... I'M GONNA HAVE TO CALL YOU BACK

WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
TRYING TO THINK OF A REASON NOT TO SMASH THOSE MONSTROSITIES OUT OF THE SKY.
I CAN GIVE YOU A NUMBER OF REASONS STARTING WITH THE FACT THAT YOU'RE DEFYING A COURT ORDER JUST BY BEING HERE
THE GODS HAVE NEVER BEEN BOUND BY THE LAWS OF MAN.
THAT'S BECAUSE THE GODS HAVE NEVER FACED A LEGAL TEAM LIKE ROXXON'S!
THIS IS NO JOKE, THOR. THEY WANT YOU TO DEFY THEM. THEY'RE DARING YOU TO. BUT THAT WILL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE FOR BROXTON.
AND LOOK AROUND--THINGS ARE PRETTY BAD ALREADY.

WE CANNOT LET THESE PEOPLE DOWN, AGENT SOLOMON. THEY PUT THEIR TRUST IN ASGARD.
THEY PUT THEIR FAITH IN ME.
HEY, THE FIGHT'S NOT OVER. AND BEFORE IT IS, BELIEVE ME, WE'LL NEED YOU. BUT RIGHT NOW...
RIGHT NOW I NEED YOU TO PUT YOUR FAITH...IN ME
THAT, ROSALIND SOLOMON...
I DID THE MOMENT I MET YOU
TOTALLY COULDA KISSED ME THERE GOD OF THUNDER.
TOTALLY

Later.
THIS IS AGENT SOLOMON NOW DESCENDING INTO SINKHOLE SEVEN.
THIS APPEARS TO BE THE DEEPEST ONE, SO MAYBE I CAN GET AN IDEA OF WHAT'S CAUSING...
OH HELL.
RUMBLE
THERE GOES ANOTHER CAR COULSON'S GONNA KILL ME.
NOT LIKELY.
SSHH
KRAASHH

NOT UNLESS...HE HURRIES.
TROLLS. AND WHAT ARE YOU?
OH, MY GOD. YOU RE... YOJ'RE ..
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU?

AGENT SOLOMON OF... OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
AND YOJ RE ALL UNDER ARREST.

YES, I'M SURE WE ARE
EAT HER IF YOU LIKE. JUST BE QUICK ABOUT IT.
SAVE ME A THIGH.

BELT. MAXIMUM CALIBER
PRINTING NOW
PRINT FASTER
CLICK
BANG
CLACK
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

The Far Future.
ELLISIV WODENDOTTIR WIELDS THE WEAPONS OF HER GREAT UNCLES FANDRAL AND HOGUN LIKE A WARRIOR BORN.
KRRR

And Galactus is not amused.
ENOUGH
YOU ARE AS INSECTS BEFORE THE MIGHT OF THE WORLD EATER
FLY BACK TO ASGARD LITTLE GOD-BUGS BEFORE I SQUASH YOU ALL
GAGHH!
AEII!
CAREFUL, GALACTUS...
HUUP--
EVEN THE TINIEST BUG CAN CAUSE A GIANT TO CHOKE.
HHKKK HGHKKK
OR BLEED

HHHRRRRGHHH!!!
ENOUGH PLAYING.
LET'S KILL THE BASTARD ALREADY
MANY HAVE TRIED LITTLE ONES INCLUDING YOUR FOOL OF A GRANDFATHER
THEIR WITHERED BONES LITTER THIS COSMOS FROM ONE END TO THE OTHER
WHILE GALACTUS STILL BURNS LIKE A BILLION SUNS!

Many Light-Years Away
WHAT ?
WHERE ART ..?
GALACTUS.
Even from half a cosmos away, King Thor can feel the Earth. Can hear its screams.
Can sense that the great Galactus has won.
And yet ..
And yet he flies with great haste...
In the opposite direction.

'NOTHER SINKHOLE OPENED UP, SWALLOWED HALF OF CAROL STREET!
MAYBE...IT'S TIME WE ALL LEFT AFTER ALL.
AND LET ROXXON RUN US OFF OUR OWN DAMN LAND? I'D SOONER LET THE GROUND EAT ME
LOOK AT THIS. GENUINE MIDWESTERN ANACHRONISMS.
I'M GOING TO MISS THEM WHEN THEY'RE GONE
PERHAPS WE COULD PUT SOME IN A ZOO.
TURN RIGHT AROUND, ROXXON-MAN. YOU AIN'T--
SPEAKING OF BEING GONE, I ADVISE YOU ALL TO VACATE THE PREMISES, WITH DUE HASTE. THIS BUILDING IS SCHEDULED FOR DEMOLITION.
WE'RE BUILDING A ROXXIE BURGER IN ITS PLACE. YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE IT
ANYONE WHO'S LOST THEIR JOB OR THEIR HOME OR A MEMBER OF THEIR IMMEDIATE FAMILY...GETS A COUPON FOR A FREE SIDE OF CURLY FRIES.
WITH A PURCHASE OF EQUAL OR GREATER VALUE OF COURSE.
GO TO HELL, AGGER. YOU AND YOUR WHOLE DAMN OPERATION
YOU MEAN YOU DON'T WANT FREE FRENCH FRIES? WHY, THAT'S SIMPLY... UN-AMERICAN.
IT WOULD SEEM YOU PEOPLE ARE EVEN MORE IGNORANT THAN YOUR PRECIOUS GOD OF...
KRAK
KOO
THEN AGAIN...MAYBE NOT.

YOU'RE MAKING THIS ALMOST TOO EASY, THOR.
YOU COULD'VE AT LEAST BROUGHT DAREDEVIL WITH YOU AS LEGAL COUNSEL
OF COURSE. YOU STILL WOULD'VE BEEN RATHER GROSSLY OUTNUMBERED. LAWYER-WISE
YOU HAVE YOUR LAWYERS, DARIO AGGER.
I HAVE A HAMMER.
SHALL WE SEE WHICH ONE HITS HARDEST?
YOU DON'T SOUND LIKE A GOD WHO'S COME BEFORE ME TO BEG. I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS THIS LITTLE LESSON OF OURS MUST CONTINUE
IF IT WILL END THESE GOOD PEOPLE'S SUFFERING THEN AYE...THOR WILL BEG THIS DAY.
THE SAFETY OF BROXTON AND ITS CITIZENS MEANS MORE TO ME THAN MY PRIDE EVER COULD. JUST TELL ME, GREAT LORD OF ROXXON...
HOW MUCH BEGGING WILL IT TAKE TO MAKE YOU FEEL LIKE A MAN?

I WOULDN'T KNOW, GOD OF THUNDER. YOU SEE . IT'S BEEN A VERY LONG TIME . SINCE I FELT LIKE ANYTHING QUITE SO SIMPLE .AS A MAN.
ANYTIME YOU'RE READY DOWN THERE
SINKHOLE! EVERYBODY RUN
RUMBLE
MR. AGGER, SIR .PERHAPS WE SHOULD--
MOVE ONE MUSCLE AND YOUR WHOLE FAMILY WILL BE ON THE STREET BY MORNING.
WHAT IN THE...?
NO STAY BACK STAY--
KKKKKK

OH, DEAR. IT APPEARS MY LAWYERS ARE BEING..RATHER BRUTALLY MURDERED NOW...
TERRIBLY SHOCKING
NHHNNG
NO! AGGER! WHAT FOUL DEVILRY IS--
NEVER MIND THEM, GOD OF THUNDER. PLEASE, DO CONTINUE.

I BELIEVE YOU WERE ABOUT TO START BEGGING.

The Far Future
DAMN MY EYE.
HE FINDS IT RIGHT WHERE HE EXPECTS TO.
ON THE DARK EDGES OF SPACE. PAST WHERE EVEN THE STAR SHARKS DARE SWIM. AND YET...
IT IS NOT QUITE AS HE REMEMBERS IT.
THIS WAS A MERE BLACK HOLE WHEN LAST HE SAW IT
ON THE DAY HE HURLED SOMETHING UNSPEAKABLE INTO ITS BOTTOMLESS BLACK DEPTHS.
SOMETHING HE HOPED NEVER TO SEE AGAIN.
SOMETHING...
HE NOW COMES SEEKING.

ALL-BLACK THE NECROSWORD.
THE BLADE THAT SLEW A BILLION GODS.
THE BLACK WEAPON OF GORR THE GOD BUTCHER.
THE LAST HOPE FOR PLANET EARTH.

THOR: GOD OF THUNDER | 23

The Last Days of Midgard — Part 5: Blood of the Earth

The Far Future.
TOOTHGNASHER!
TOOTHGNASHER, GET UP!
THAT BASTARD KILLED THE GOATS.
GALACTUS CAN'T BE STOPPED. HE'S A... HE'S A FORCE OF NATURE. IT'S LIKE TRYING TO WRESTLE THE SUN
WE ARE GODDESSES OF ASGARD THE SUN SHOULD BE SO LUCKY
STAND WITH ME NOW, SISTERS
IF WE DIE HERE TODAY IT IS NOT FOR THIS CHUNK OF ROCK ONCE KNOWN AS MIDGARD.
WE DIE FOR OUR ALL-FATHER! WE DIE FOR THOR!
AYE FOR OUR GRANDFATHER. FOR THOR.
TO HEL WITH IT FOR BLOOD AND GUTS AND GLORY.
AND ALSO FOR THOR
THOR
DID I HEAR YOU SAY YOU CHILDREN ARE READY TO DIE?

SO BE IT
AND MAY THIS BLASTED EARTH AT LAST GO WITH YOU
KRAKA DOOM
MOTHER OF STARS.
HOW MANY TIMES MUST YOU KILL THESE DAMNED ASGARDIANS?
GRANDFATHER! HE'S BACK!
WAIT... ISN'T HE?
HOLY HEL! IS THAT..
OH, NO. GRANDFATHER...
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

BEHOLD, ALL-BLACK THE ALL-FATHER.
THE GOD OF BUTCHERS.
THE NECRO-THOR.
EATER OF WORLD EATERS.
KRGGHH!!
BOOM
LAST KING OF THE DEAD EARTH.

WHY
The Present Day
Broxton, Oklahoma.
TROLLS. INVADING MIDGARD..
YOU WILL ALL ROT IN NASTROND PRISON FOR THIS.
THOSE OF YOU. WHO I ALLOW TO SURVIVE THIS DAY.
A TROLL'S HOME IS WHEREVER HE CARVES IT ASGARDIAN. SUCH HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE WAY
TELL ME DO THEY HAVE SNAKE SPIT GROG IN OGRAHOMA? AND IS IT AS SWEET AS YOUR MOTHER'S?
ULIK YOU DARE SHOW YOUR WRETCHED FACE HERE AGAIN. VILLAIN?!
AYE. GOD OF THUNDER
KRUNG
ULIK DARES.
ALL RIGHT. STAND ASIDE. YOU ANIMALS HAVE HAD YOUR FUN.

TIME TO GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.
HUUUGH

GO. EARN YOUR PAY.
PILLAGE AND DESTROY. MURDER AT WILL.
BURN EVERYTHING TO THE GROUND.
IN OTHER WORDS, BROTHERS...
GO BE TROLLS
YOU AGGER. YOU.
YOU'RE A MONSTER.
IS THAT WHAT I AM?
YOU HIRED TROLLS MURDERED YOUR OWN LAWYERS THEN YOU.
[redacted] YOURSELF INTO THIS BEAST. A BEAST WITH THE STRENGTH OF [redacted] THAT
THAT MEANS
YES? WHAT EXACTLY DOES THAT MEAN, OH MIGHTY GOD OF THUNDER?

XXTON
GODS FEAR TO TREAD
KRAKK
IT MEANS...
I CAN FINALLY DO THAT.

YOU SHOULD HAVE LET THE MAN-BULL SLAY YOU, THUNDER GOD. WOULD'VE BEEN AN EASIER DEATH THAN WHAT YOU'LL GET FROM THE KING OF THE TROLLS.
YOU CALL YOURSELF A KING?
YOU HAVE LED YOUR PEOPLE TO THEIR RUIN HERE TODAY ULIK.
WE SHALL SEE ABOUT THAT.
I HEAR THE WHISPERS FROM ALL ALONG THE WORLD TREE.
WAR IS COMING TO THE NINE REALMS.
AND WHAT HAPPENS HERE TODAY, THUNDER GOD...
...IS BUT THE FIRST TASTE OF WHAT IT WILL BRING.
BELIEVE ME, THOR...YOU AND YOUR BELOVED MIDGARD...

"...ARE BETTER OFF DYING NOW."
The Far Future.
YOU HAD YOUR CHANCE TO LISTEN TO REASON, GALACTUS. NOW... I HAVE NO MORE REASON LEFT.
THIS WEAPON YOU WIELD...I KNOW THIS WEAPON
IT IS THE SAME BLACK BLADE THAT CARVED THE FIRST DAWN FROM THE STONE OF THE ENDLESS NIGHT
THIS BLADE WILL TAKE A PRICE FROM YOU, THUNDER GOD
YOU WOULD TRADE YOUR VERY SOUL... FOR THIS DEAD CHUNK OF ROCK?
THIS DEAD CHUNK OF ROCK...IS MY SOUL.
AND YOU SHOULD HAVE FOUND SOMETHING ELSE TO EAT!

Y'KNOW, I'M STARTING TO SEE WHY ULIK LIKES THIS OOKLAHORMA PLACE
AARRRGGHH!.
THE HUMANS HERE..ARE SO NICE AND PLUMP! I BET THEY TASTE LIKE BEER AND WARM BUTTER.
I MIGHT EVEN EAT MINE RAW.
YOU'RE THE ONES WHO'VE BEEN OPENING THESE DAMN SINKHOLES, AREN'T YOU? WELL THEN, YOU CAN ALL JUST GO TO HELL.
OR BETTER YET NEBRASKA.
IS THIS HOW THEY DEFEND THEMSELVES IN OOKLAHORMA? WITH BODILY FLUIDS? I BET IT DOESN'T EVEN BURN OR--
BLAM
BLAM BLAM BLAM

COULSON! COME IN.
ROZ! YOU'VE BEEN RADIO SILENT FOR HOURS. WHAT THE HELL'S HAPPENING? WHO'S FIRING?
ROZ?
COULSON. I'VE KILLED... THIRTEEN TROLLS SINCE WE LAST SPOKE.
I NEVER... KILLED ANYTHING BEFORE TODAY. I DON'T EVEN LIKE TO STEP ON SPIDERS.
JUST STAY OUT OF SIGHT UNTIL WE GET THERE OKAY?
REMEMBER, YOU'RE AN ENVIRONMENTALIST, NOT NICK FURY.
S.H.I.E.L.D. IS ON ITS WAY. AND DON'T WORRY. WE HAVE PEOPLE WHO GET PAID TO STEP ON
ROZ?
FOURTEEN.

ARRRGGHHH!!!
KLUNK
GAAACH!!
I'M GLAD TO HEAR THAT HURTS, GOD OF THUNDER. BUT JUST KNOW...I DON'T PLAN ON KILLING YOU YET.
I WANT YOU AROUND TO SEE EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENS NEXT. TO SEE THE NEW AGE OF ROXXON.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT WILL BE LEFT ONCE I AM DONE HAVING MY WAY WITH THIS PLANET?
AAARRGGHH!!!
ONCE I HAVE BURNED OFF EVERY RESOURCE AND MADE EVERY PENNY THERE IS TO BE MADE HERE?
NOTHING.
NOTHING WILL BE LEFT.

NOTHING BUT YOU."
I WILL NOT YIELD TO YOU, THUNDER GOD
NEVER NOT IN A BILLION EONS
YOU WILL HAVE TO KILL ME
AND BY KILLING ONE OF THE PRIMAL FORCES OF COSMIC NATURE KNOW THAT YOU DOOM NOT JUST THIS WORTHLESS DEAD ROCK YOU SO ADORE BUT ALL OF CREATION AS WELL
DO TO ME WHAT YOU WISH THOR THE DESTROYER
NO GRANDFATHER STOP! THIS ISN'T YOU.
DON'T GIVE IN TO THE WEAPON! REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE!
I THINK YOU LOOK BADASS IN BLACK. KILL HIM!
NO!
YOU CAME HERE TO FEAST, GALACTUS.
AND I WOULD NOT SEE YOU LEAVE...STILL HUNGRY.
SO...
OPEN WIDE.

YOU may not want to kill him minotaur but I want to break his pretty face.
SMILE BIG FOR ME THUNDER GOD.
THE TROLL KING AND THE LORD OF ROXXON.
IF YOU TWO ARE THAT DESPERATE TO BE BEDFELLOWS .. SO BE IT
YOU MAY BURN TOGETHER.
BURN?

YOU SPOKE TRUE, DEVOURER OF WORLDS.
I AM THOR THE DESTROYER.
I AM THE THOR WHO REAPS. THE THOR WHO LAYS WASTE
AAARRGGHH!!!

"I WAS THE THOR WHO DESTROYED THE EARTH. WHO STOOD BY AND ALLOWED IT TO FALL."

NOW I AM THE THOR WHO WILL GUARD THIS ROCK...UNTIL THE VERY LAST STAR EXPLODES.
UNTIL THE SPACEWAYS ARE DEAD AND SILENT.

"AND THE HEAVENS ARE FILLED WITH FIRE."

KABOOOM
RRRRRRGGHHHH!!
THERE'S TOO MANY OF THEM. THEY'RE EVERYWHERE
RUN!
RUN AND DON'T LOOK BACK!

TO HELL WITH YOU
TO HELL WITH YOU FOR MAKING ME K LL YOU.
I NEVER EVEN LIKED OKLAHOMA
W.R.O.O.
FLAMING HAMMER? WHAT...?
OH FLAMING THOR.
HHHRRRRRAGGHHH

Many Hammer Blows Later...
WE'VE CAPTURED MANY TROLLS, MY PRINCE. BUT "KING" ULIK HAS FLED
KEEP SEARCHING, GOOD HOGUN.
AND FIND ME DARIO AGGER.
OH, THANK GOD YOU'RE HERE. IT WAS HORRIBLE!
THERE WERE TROLLS, KILLING EVERYONE THEY SLAUGHTERED MY LAWYERS THEY... THEY EVEN TOOK MY CLOTHES
THE TOWNSPEOPLE ARE OKAY SOME WERE INJURED, BUT...NO ONE DIED
I'D CALL THAT A MIRACLE.
NO, ROZ SOLOMON.
THIS IS NOT. HOW MIRACLES LOOK.

In what was once a town called Broxton, Thor the God of Thunder looks out upon his work...
And weeps.
And where his tears fall nothing will ever grow again, until the end of time.
While at the end of time on what was once a world called Earth Thor the King of Asgard is surprised to find that he still lives.
And bleeds

And where the drops of godblood fall...
The dead rock drinks deep...
And lo...
The earth has blood of its own again.
Blessed mother.
The last day of Midgard. It would seem. .
Will have to wait until another tomorrow.

The Last Days of Midgard — Epilogue: Adieu, Midgard, Adieu

THIS WAS ONCE A QUIET LITTLE TOWN CALLED BROXTON.
BUT THEN...A SICKNESS CAME TO THIS PLACE. A DANGER THAT COULD NOT BE STOPPED.
AND THAT DANGER'S NAME...
ROXXON LIESE FUEL
...WAS ASGARD.
LOOK AROUND YOU, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...
THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE ALLOW GODS TO WALK THE EARTH
DARIO AGGER. CEO OF ROXXON ENERGY CORPORATION.

MR. AGGER, WHAT WAS--
NO QUESTIONS, PLEASE. I'M AFRAID I'M STILL RECOVERING FROM THIS ENTIRE TRYING ORDEAL.
AND BESIDES, NOW IS NOT THE TIME FOR QUESTIONS..
BUT FOR ANSWERS.

I'M TOLD THE TOWN'S ATTACKERS WERE TROLLS. VILE CREATURES. I BARELY ESCAPED THEIR CLUTCHES MYSELF. SOME OF MY LEGAL TEAM WERE.. NOT SO LUCKY. GOD REST THEIR SOULS
AS YOU CAN SEE, THE TROLLS LAID WASTE TO THE ENTIRE AREA, INCLUDING ROXXON'S RECENT ENDEAVORS HERE
AND JUST WHEN WE HAD THIS TOWN ON THE VERGE OF A FULL FINANCIAL RECOVERY SUCH A TRAGEDY.

AND WHAT WERE TROLLS DOING IN OKLAHOMA, YOU MAY ASK? WHY WOULD THEY ATTACK ONE OF THE QUIETEST, MOST PEACEFUL TOWNS YOU COULD EVER IMAGINE?
WHY INDEED.

IT'S OUR FAULT, I SUPPOSE FOR ALLOWING A CITY OF SELF-DESCRIBED "DEITIES" TO HOVER UNREGULATED IN THE SKIES ABOVE THE AMERICAN HEARTLAND.
TROLLS AND OGRES MAY BE A NORMAL PART OF THEIR LIVES BUT THEY SHOULDN'T BE OF OURS.
THAT'S WHY SOMETHING MUST BE DONE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BEFORE THIS HAPPENS TO YOUR HOMETOWN.
THESE SO-CALLED GODS... AREN'T MY GOD. AND I DON'T THINK THEY'RE YOURS.
SO IF YOU ASK ME, IT'S ABOUT TIME THESE ASGARDIANS..

"... WENT BACK TO WHEREVER THEY CAME FROM."
Asgardia
I CAN HEAR SHOUTING, JENNIFER. I SUPPOSE THAT'S NOT A GOOD SIGN?
ALWAYS [illegible] WHO'S DOING THE SHOUTING. BUT THIS TIME...
NO NO. IT'S DEFINITELY NOT GOOD.
I DID GET ROXXON'S INJUNCTIONS AGAINST THOR LIFTED, SO THERE'S THAT. BUT THAT'S NOT YOUR BIGGEST PROBLEM, AGENT SOLOMON.
HAVE YOU SEEN THE NEWS?
JENNIFER WALTERS, A.K.A. SHE-HULK. GAMMA-IRRADIATED ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
WHATEVER LINE ROXXON IS FEEDING PEOPLE, IT'S WORKING. THERE'S ALREADY TALK IN CONGRESS OF REVOKING ASGARDIA'S EMBASSY STATUS.
WE CAN FIGHT THIS, ROZ. I HAVE THE NAMES OF SOME GOOD P.R. PEOPLE AND SOME LOBBYING FIRMS, BUT IF I KNOW THOR...
IN THESE SOCS WE DON'T TRUST
THIS ISN'T THE KIND OF FIGHT HE'S BUILT FOR. YOU'RE HIS GIRLFRIEND, AGENT SOLOMON. I'M SURE HE LISTENS TO YOU. IF YOU WANT MY ADVICE...
THIS IS ONE FIGHT YOU SHOULD PROBABLY TALK HIM OUT OF.
I'M NOT HIS GIRLFRIEND.
ARE YOU SURE? BECAUSE I COULD'VE SWORN THAT TONY TOLD ME--
THANKS, MS. HULK. HANGING UP NOW.

UM, HELLO?
IS IT ALL RIGHT IF I...PARK HERE?
THE EYES OF HEIMDALL SEE ALL, LADY SOLOMON OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
YOUR FLYING CHARIOT WILL BE SAFE IN ASGARDIA. YOU HAVE MY SOLEMN VOW.
OKAY, COOL.
NOT SURE... IF I SHOULD TIP YOU NOW OR...
I'M LOOKING FOR THOR
AT THE MOMENT, YOU DO NOT NEED EYES AS SHARP AS MINE IN ORDER TO FIND THE GOD OF THUNDER.
SIMPLY TRY FOLLOWING YOUR EARS.
RUMBLE
SO...I GUESS HE'S SEEN THE NEWS?

RUMBLE

IS THE INDOOR THUNDER *REALLY* NECESSARY, THOR?
IT IS FOR *ME* ALL-MOTHER.
IF I COULD HEAR WHAT WAS BEING SAID INSIDE THAT CHAMBER. .I FEAR FOR WHAT I MIGHT DO.

HAVE THEY VOTED ALREADY OR IS THERE STILL A CHANCE THE FOOLS MIGHT SEE *REASON?*
THE *CONGRESS OF WORLDS* ARE HARDLY FOOLS, MY SON. AND I'M AFRAID AT THIS POINT THEIR DECISION IS A FOREGONE CONCLUSION.

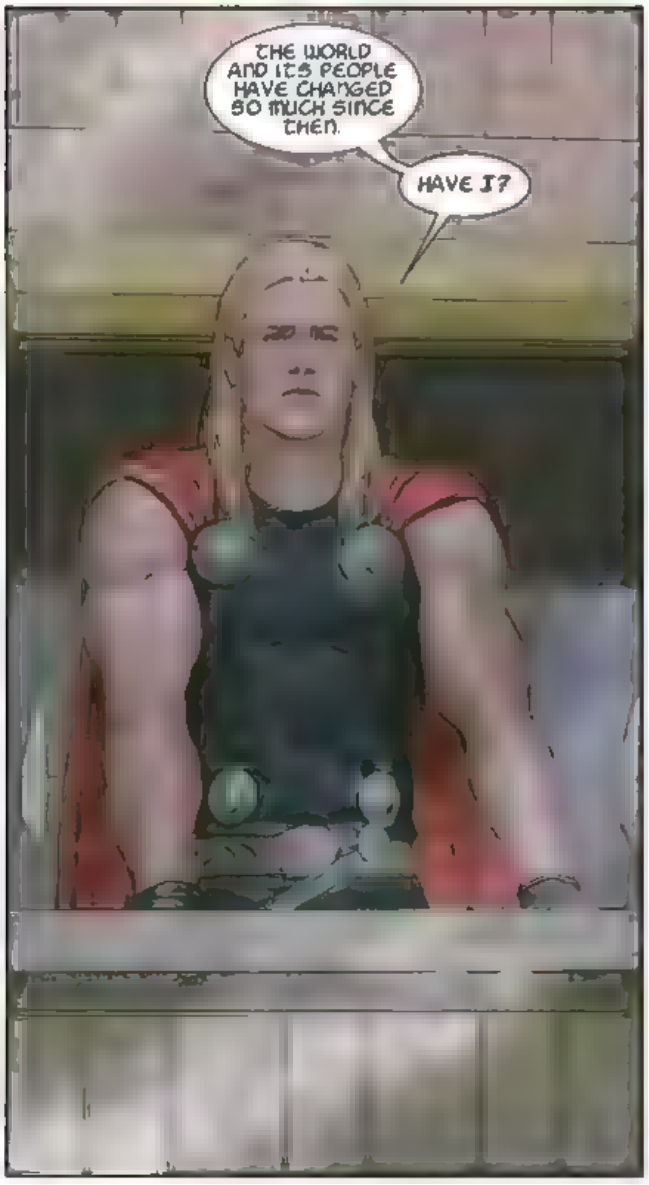
HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE? HOW HAS ROXXON BEWITCHED EVEN THE MINDS OF THE *GODS?*
ROXXON MAY BE MASTERS OF LIES BUT THERE IS STILL SOME TRUTH IN WHAT THEY SAY. WE *ARE* A DANGER TO THESE PEOPLE.
FOR A TIME OUR PRESENCE HERE ON MIDGARD WAS WORTH THE RISK. WE NEEDED THAT TIME TO REBUILD TO RENEW OUR STRENGTH AND OUR SACRED BOND WITH THIS REALM.
BUT THAT TIME HAS SINCE PASSED.

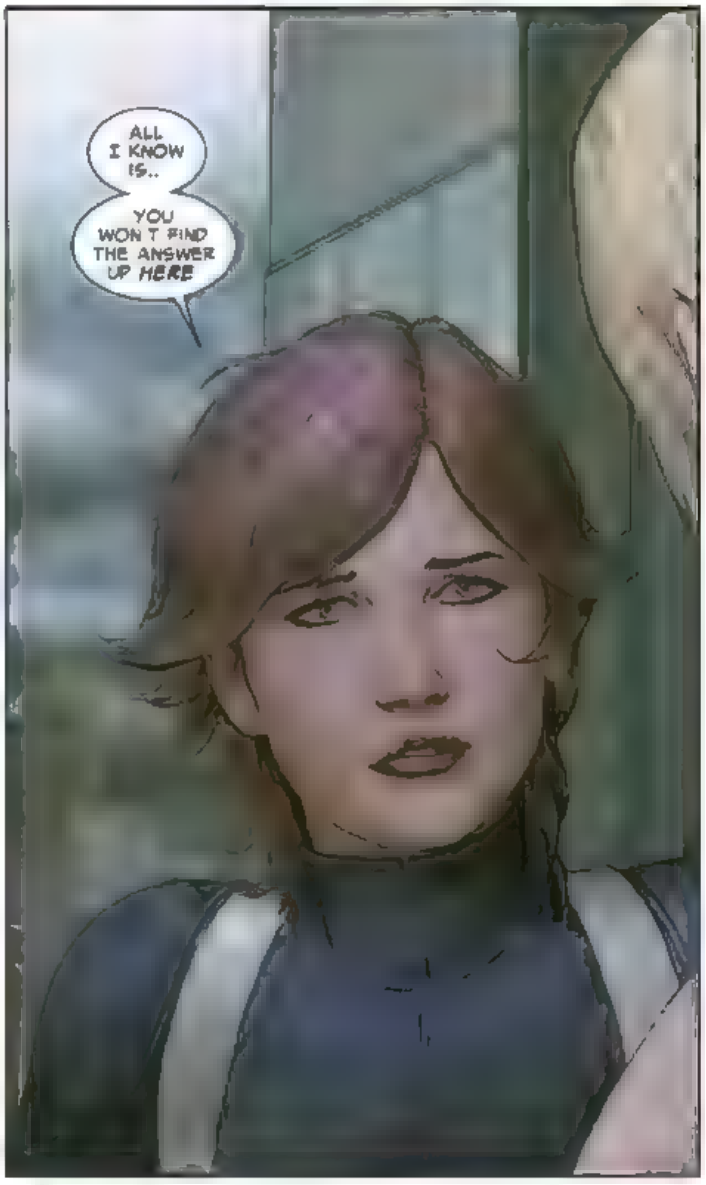
THERE IS GROWING *UNREST* IN THE NINE REALMS, AS YOU HAVE SEEN.
MALEKITH AND HIS DARK ELVES CONTINUE TO SCHEME FROM THEIR SWAMPS IN SVARTALFHEIM. AND EVERY DAY THERE ARE MORE WORRISOME RUMBLINGS FROM THE LAND OF THE *FROST GIANTS*. SOME EVEN CLAIM THEY'VE SEEN THE WAR BONFIRES OF MUSPELHEIM BURNING ONCE AGAIN.
WHATEVER IS COMING FOR US MY SON, WE MUST FACE IT. .*OUT THERE*. OUT WHERE WE BELONG.

I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD SEE THE DAY...WHEN ASGARD WOULD BOW TO VILLAINS SUCH AS ROXXON.
IF MY FATHER WERE HERE...
IF YOUR FATHER WERE HERE, HIS ALL-MOTHER WOULD TELL HIM WHAT SHE IS TELLING YOU NOW.
IT HAS BEEN DECIDED. ASGARDIA IS LEAVING.
GAEA WILL REMAIN ON MIDGARD AS BEFITS THE EARTH MOTHER WHILE IDUNN HAS BEEN SENT AHEAD TO SCOUT FOR NEW HOMES ALONG THE WORLD TREE.
I AM NOW THE ONE TRUE ALL-MOTHER AND AS YOUR ALL-MOTHER, I COMMAND YOU TO DO YOUR PRINCELY DUTY.
OR I WILL FIND SOMEONE ELSE WHO CAN CARRY THAT HAMMER.
BUT AS YOUR MOTHER AS THE WOMAN WHO RAISED YOU...KNOW THAT I UNDERSTAND YOUR PAIN.
THIS DOES NOT MEAN WE ARE ABANDONING THE PEOPLE OF MIDGARD. I WOULD NEVER ASK SUCH A THING OF YOU. BUT IF THERE IS ONE LESSON THAT EVERY MOTHER MUST LEARN..
IT IS THAT SOMETIMES WE MUST LET GO.. OF THE THINGS WE LOVE THE MOST.

WOW.
THIS PLACE MAKES THE HELICARRIER LOOK LIKE MY FIRST APARTMENT
AGENT SOLOMON OF S.H.I.E.L.D., I PRESUME.
ALL-MOTHER FREYJA. FORGIVE ME, BUT I...
I NEVER QUITE LEARNED HOW TO CURTSY.
IT DOESN'T TAKE MUCH TO FALL IN LOVE WITH MY SON. EVERYONE WHO MEETS THOR FALLS IN LOVE WITH HIM.
BUT IT TAKES A SPECIAL KIND OF COURAGE TO BE LOVED BY HIM. TO STAND STRONG IN THE EYE OF THAT STORM.
MAY YOU BE BLESSED WITH COURAGE ROSALIND SOLOMON.
OKAY.
THANKS?

MET YOUR MOM. SHE SEEMS..
..NICE.
YOU HAVEN'T MAYBE BEEN TELLING PEOPLE THAT I'M YOUR GIRLFRIEND. HAVE YOU?
THOR?
ROXXON HAS WON. DARIO AGGER IS A MURDEROUS MONSTER WHO CONSORTS WITH TROLLS AND YET WALKS FREE. AND NOW... EVEN THE CONGRESS OF WORLDS HAS BENT TO HIS WILL.
IT HAS BEEN DECIDED. ASGARDIA MUST GO.
YOU'RE LEAVING EARTH?
AYE.
BUT... WHAT ABOUT BROXTON?
THE FIRST TIME I REMEMBER LAYING EYES UPON MIDGARD...THE PEOPLE STILL LIVED IN CAVES AND FOUGHT ONE ANOTHER WITH STONES AND STICKS.
IN THOSE DAYS I CAME HERE ONLY TO MAKE WAR AND REVELRY. TO BE WORSHIPPED AND FEARED AND ABOVE ALL ELSE..
TO DESTROY.


THE WORLD AND ITS PEOPLE HAVE CHANGED SO MUCH SINCE THEN.
HAVE I?

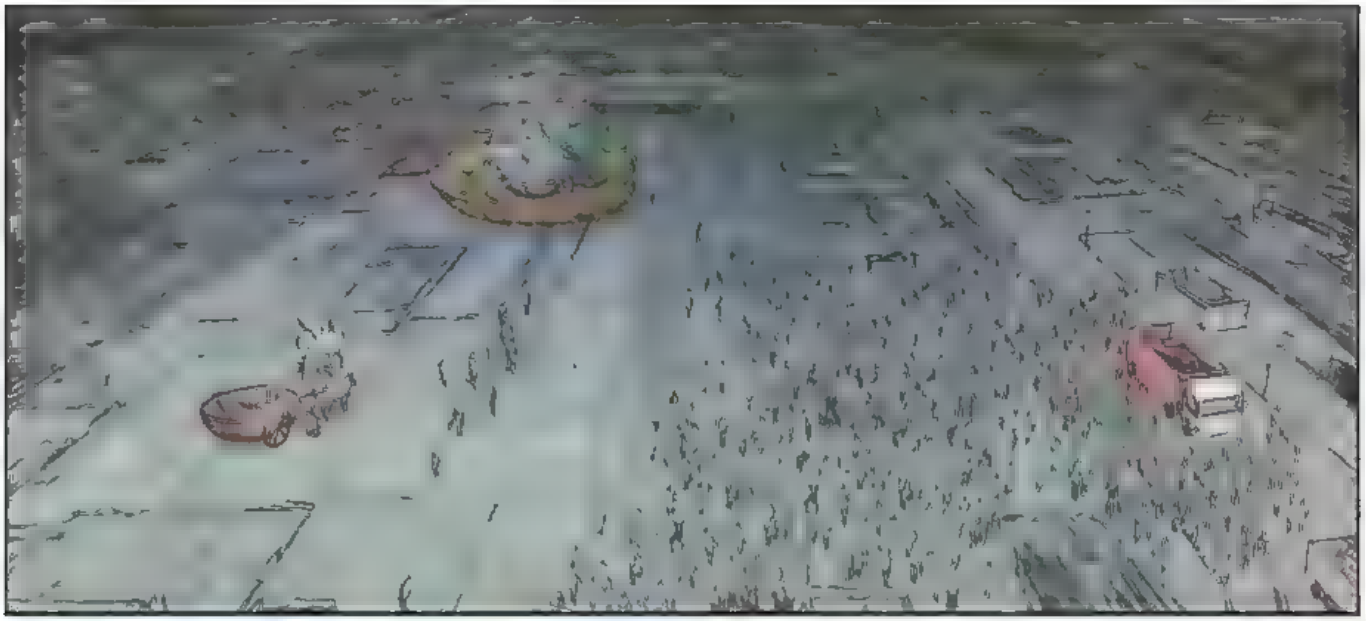

ALL I KNOW IS..
YOU WON'T FIND THE ANSWER UP HERE

PEOPLE OF BROXTON.
I KNOW THIS IS A TIME OF GREAT HARDSHIP FOR YOU ALL.
BUT THE GODS OF ASGARD WOULD HUMBLY ASK OF THEE A FAVOR.
MAY WE PLEASE.
BE OF ASSISTANCE?

BUILDINGS. THAT'S ALL THEY WERE
WE RE BURY NG BUILDINGS HERE TODAY, THOR. NOT PEOPLE. I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER THAT.
THESE WERE MORE THAN MERE BUILDINGS JANE FOSTER.
OVER THERE WAS ONCE JOE'S MOTEL. AND FRITCHMAN'S COUNTRY KITCHEN. ACROSS THE STREET STOOD SANKOVITCH'S SHOP-AND-GO.
AND BILL'S DINER.
WHEN I BROUGHT ASGARD TO THIS LAND THERE WAS LIFE HERE. LIFE AND HISTORY AND STRENGTH. NOW, AS ASGARD LEAVES...
THERE IS NOTHING.
I DID THIS. GODS HELP ME...
I AM NOT WORTHY OF THIS WORLD
THOR WHEN ASGARD LEAVES, PLEASE TELL ME... YOU'RE NOT GOING WITH IT.
LEAVE MIDGARD? NO. NO THAT I COULD NEVER DO.
THOUGH I WAS HOPING THAT YOU MIGHT.
WHAT?

IT IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVER THAT SOMEONE SPEAK FOR MIDGARD IN THE CONGRESS OF WORLDS. AND I KNOW OF NO FINER CANDIDATE.
THOR, THAT S...QUITE THE HONOR .BUT I DON'T KNOW THAT I'M QUALIFIED TO...
SHOW ME SOMEONE ON THIS PLANET WHO KNOWS MORE ABOUT DEALING WITH ASGARDIANS, AND THE JOB IS THEIRS.
WE HAVE A RAINBOW BRIDGE THAT WILL TAKE YOU ANYWHERE IN THE COSMOS YOU NEED TO GO.
BUT I HAVE CANCER I HAVE TREATMENTS
IF THIS IS YOU TRYING TO USE MAGIC TO CURE MY CONDITION, WE TALKED ABOUT THAT
I RESPECT YOUR WISHES, JANE FOSTER. AS WILL ALL OF ASGARD. YOU WILL BE AN HONORED GUEST IN THE REALM ETERNAL.
IF YOU SO DESIRE YOU MAY EVEN BRING THIS, BOYFRIEND OF YOURS. I'M SURE WE CAN FIND HIM SUITABLE WORK. PERHAPS IN THE STABLES
ACTUALLY, I BROKE UP WITH WALTER A FEW WEEKS AGO. NICE GUY, BUT...I SUPPOSE HAVING CANCER IS GOOD FOR HELPING YOU PUT THINGS INTO PERSPECTIVE
SOMETIMES, I GUESS IT'S BEST TO JUST... MOVE ON.
THOR? ARE YOU HEARING ME?
AYE
FARE THEE WELL WALTER, SELLER OF REAL ESTATE
FARE THEE WELL, BROXTON

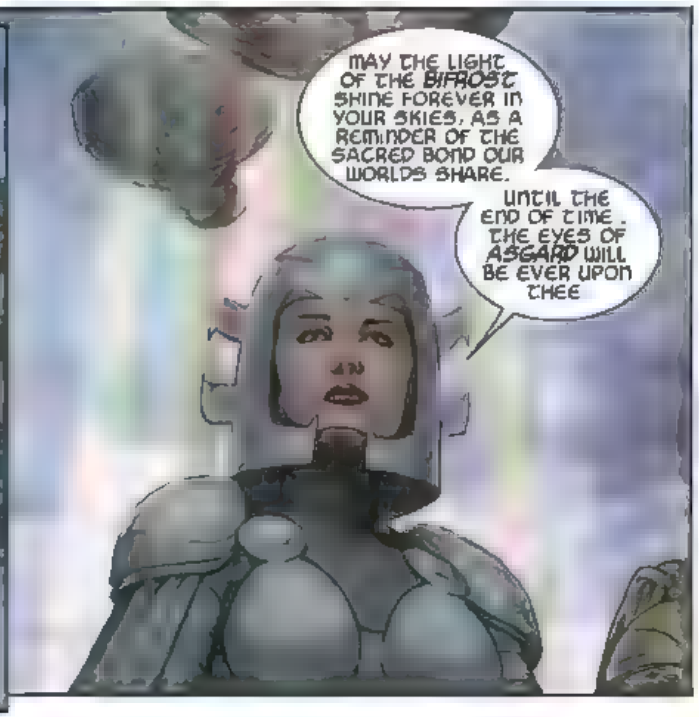
MR. AGGER!
NOTHING FURTHER, PEOPLE I BELIEVE MY WORK HERE IS DONE
YEAH, BUT GUESS WHAT?
MINE ISN'T
KRAK
I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW THIS ISN'T OVER I WILL PROVE WHAT YOU DID HERE AND NAIL YOUR BULL-HEADED BUTT TO THE WALL FOR IT!
YOU GOT MY WORD ON THAT
AND YOU HAVE MY WORD, AGENT SOLOMON, THAT I WILL SUE YOU INTO OBLIVION FOR THIS ASSAULT.
GREAT IDEA TOO BAD YOU MURDERED ALL YOUR LAWYERS
SEE YA AROUND, DARCO.



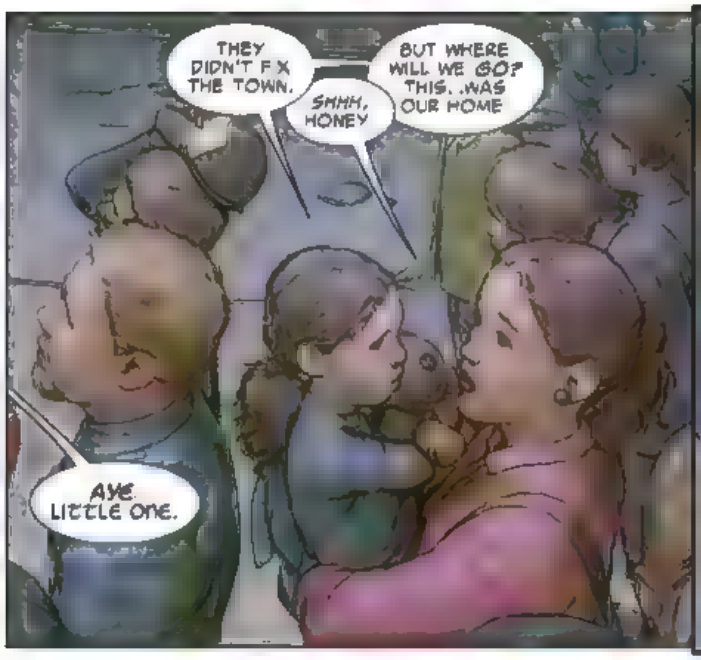
WHERE IS THOR?
NOT HERE, I'M AFRAID, MY LIEGE.
I SAW HIM FLYING UP TO ASGARDIA MOMENTS AGO PERHAPS THE PRINCE COULD NOT BEAR TO WITNESS THIS FINAL FAREWELL.
NEVERTHELESS, THE TIME FOR FAREWELLS HAS COME

GOOD PEOPLE OF MIDGARD!
TODAY IS A DAY OF GREAT COSMIC PROVIDENCE. WITH HEAVY HEARTS WE, YOUR FRIENDS IMMORTAL, MUST LEAVE YOU NOW. THE DESTINY OF ASGARD LIES ONCE MORE AMONG THE STARS.
BUT EVEN THOUGH WE MAY SOON BE WORLDS APART KNOW THIS: YOU THE LORDS AND LADIES OF BROXTON SHALL ALWAYS HAVE GODS IN YOUR SERVICE.
SO SWEARS FREYJA ALL-MOTHER OF ASGARD.

BUT WE LEAVE YOU WITH MORE THAN SIMPLE PROMISES PLEASE ACCEPT THESE GIFTS AS A TOKEN OF OUR ETERNAL GRATITUDE.
GOLD FROM THE TREASURIES OF ASGARD. ENCHANTED FRUIT TREES THAT WILL BLOOM FOR A THOUSAND YEARS A FOUNTAIN THAT WILL NEVER RUN DRY.


MAY THE LIGHT OF THE BIFROST SHINE FOREVER IN YOUR SKIES, AS A REMINDER OF THE SACRED BOND OUR WORLDS SHARE.
UNTIL THE END OF TIME. THE EYES OF ASGARD WILL BE EVER UPON THEE

ARE THEY REALLY LEAVING, MOMMY?


THEY DIDN'T FIX THE TOWN.
SHHH, HONEY
BUT WHERE WILL WE GO? THIS..WAS OUR HOME
AYE LITTLE ONE.

AND MAY IT ALWAYS BE SO

THOOM

PEOPLE OF BROXTON, I CANNOT GIVE YOU BACK WHAT YOU HAVE LOST.
BUT MAY THIS SERVE AS A SMALL TOKEN OF THE DEBT THAT YOU ARE OWED... BY THOR AND ALL THE GODS

I SO WISH. I SO WISH
GO INSIDE LITTLE ONE. AND CHOOSE YOUR ROOM.
YOU MEAN... I GET TO LIVE IN THAT?
IF YOU SO WISH. YES
DID THOR JUST TEAR OFF A CHUNK OF ASGARD A AND GIVE T AWAY? CAN HE DO THAT?
THAT IS BILSKIRNIR. GREATEST OF ALL THE HALLS IN ASGARD
OKAY, SO WHOSE CASTLE WAS THAT?
WHO DO YOU THINK, AGENT SOLOMON?

IT WAS THOR'S.

And so the gods of Asgard return once more to the heavens.
Though far less alone than when first they arrived.
I will not lie to you, Jane Foster-- we have much work to do
I wouldn't have it any other way, your ma..esty.
So...what do you think of the new girlfriend?
Just as the earth itself would never be alone.
I am going to drink vast amounts of mead this evening. And then I suppose... I must find a new place to sleep.
I gotta say, you're taking th s all rather well.., considering your home just disappeared into the clouds.
Aye. Asgard will always be my home. But as my mother has taught me...
So long as there was thunder in the sky
Sometimes we must let go of the things we love.
Come, Agent Solomon. Mead is calling.
WELCOM TO BROXTON

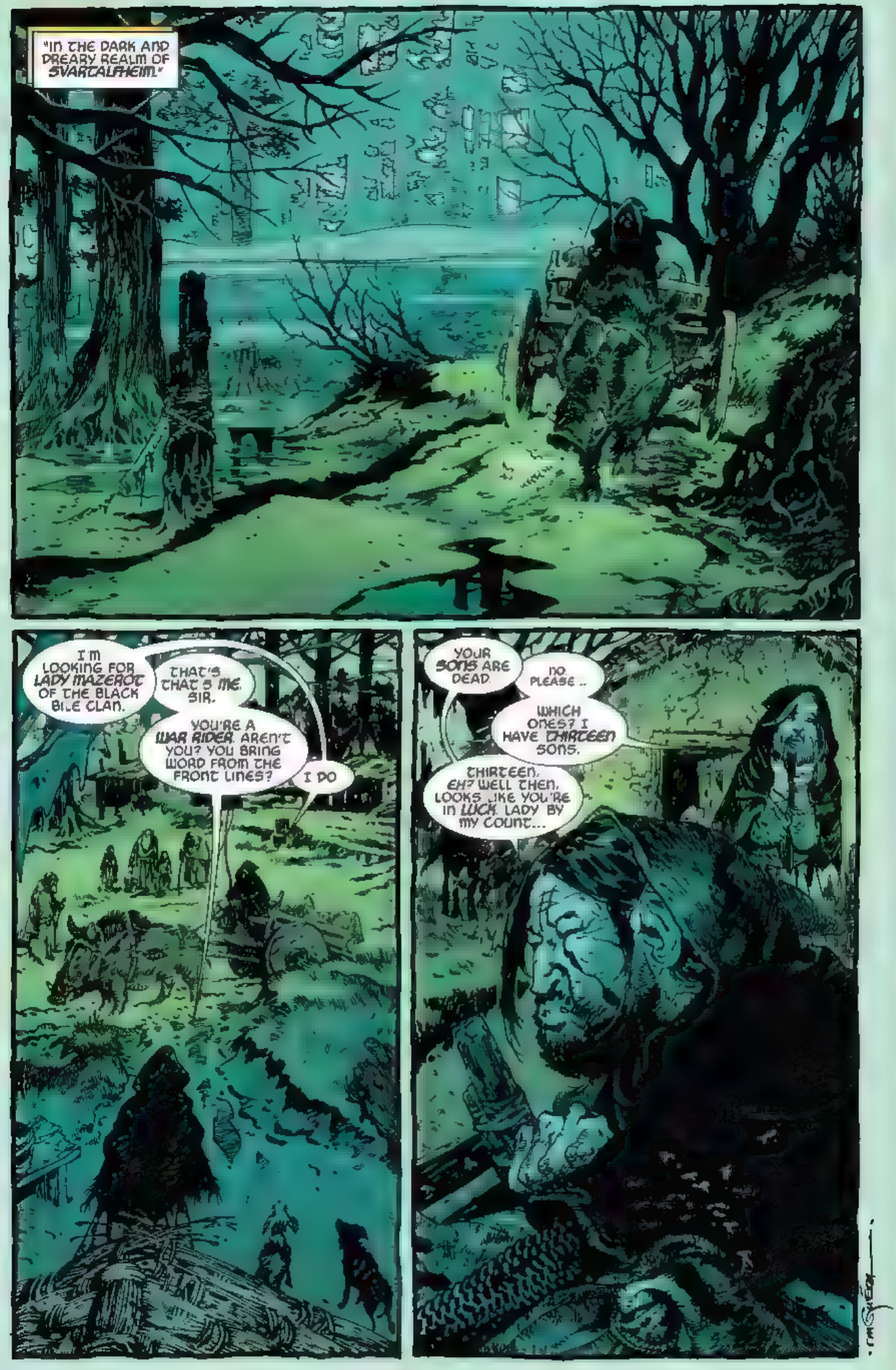
Roxxon Island
I MADE WAR WITH A GOD THIS WEEK.
AND LEVELED AN ENTIRE TOWN JUST TO SPITE HIM.
CAN YOU IMAGINE HOW THAT MAKES ME FEEL?
LIKE A TROLL?
BORED.
ROXXON CANNOT BE STOPPED BY MAN OR DEITY. WE WILL RUIN THIS WORLD. WE WILL DEFILE IT AND LEAVE IT DEAD IN A DITCH. AND THEN WHAT?
WE MOVE INTO SPACE, I SUPPOSE WE'VE ALREADY BEGUN MINING ON MARS AND THE MOONS OF JUPITER. BUT SOMETHING ABOUT IT STILL SEEMS SO... TAME.
WHERE DO YOUR KIND COME FROM, ULIK?
I WAS BORN IN THE CAVES BENEATH NIDAVELLIR. IN THE REALM OF ASGARD BACK WHEN ASGARD WAS STILL A WORLD UNTO ITSELF
SINCE THEN, THE TROLLS HAVE SCATTERED TO THE WIND. THESE DAYS YOU'LL FIND US IN THE BEDROCK BENEATH MOST ALL THE NINE REALMS.
"NINE REALMS."
TELL ME, GOOD KING OF THE TROLLS. TELL ME MORE ABOUT... THESE OTHER REALMS.
AND WHO I MIGHT NEED TO KILL IN ORDER TO HAVE THEM.

The Far Future, New Midgard.
WE FORGED ANOTHER RIVER, GRANDFATHER. WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO NAME THIS ONE?
ROZ.
"ROZ." "JANE." "STEVE." WHAT KINDS OF NAMES ARE THOSE FOR RIVERS?
THE UNFORGETTABLE KIND.
COME, GRANDCHILDREN...
WE HAVE MUCH WORK TO DO.
WE HAVE AN ENTIRE WORLD TO REGROW.

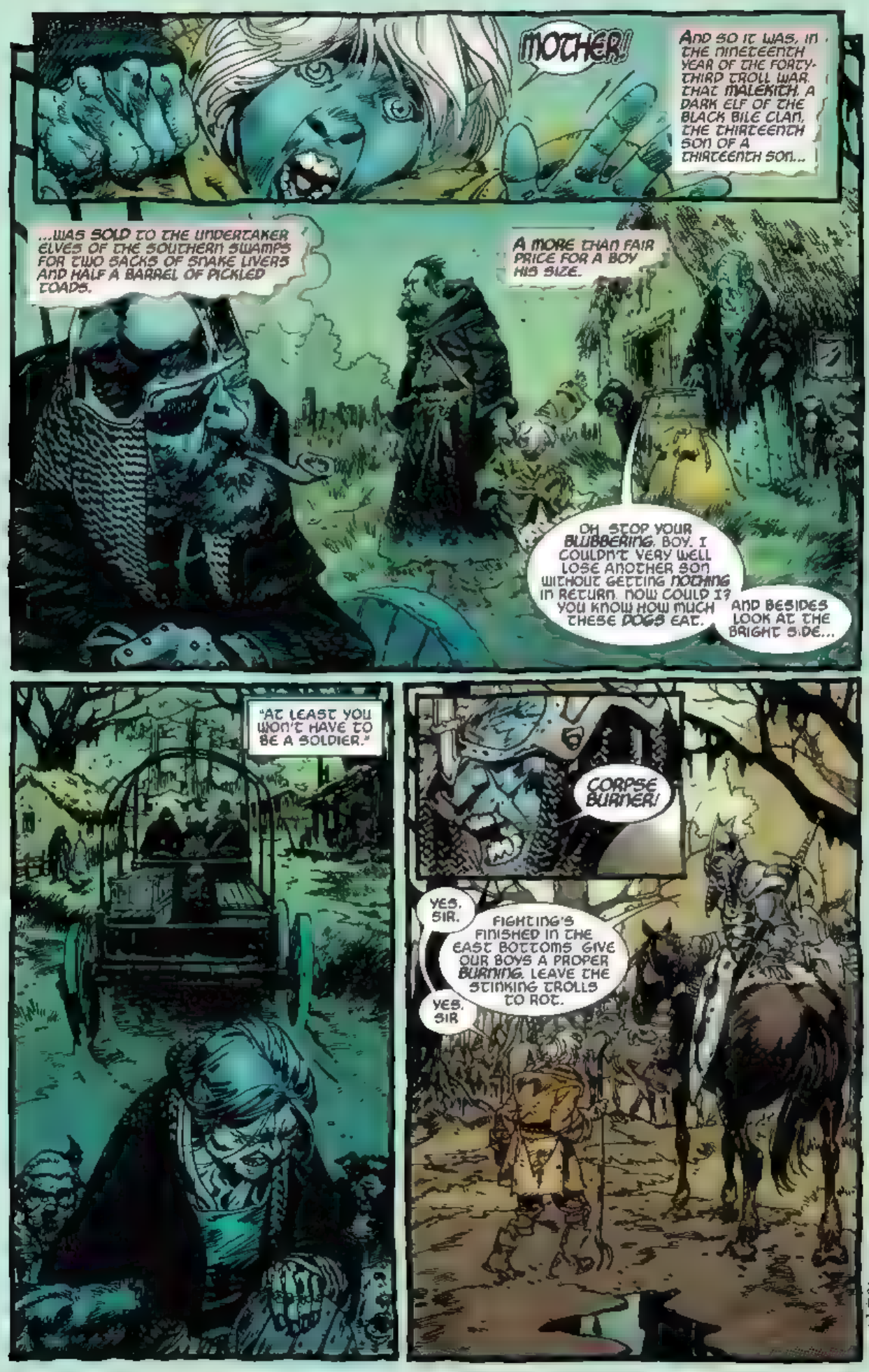
Epilogue.
Elsewhere at the End of Time.
The Planet Once Known as Mars.
ANOTHER DEAD WORLD
BUT NOT THE ONE I DESIRED
MERELY THE ONE THAT THE GREAT LORD OF ASGARD GAVE ME LEAVE TO CONSUME
"GAVE ME LEAVE" THE ARROGANCE OF THAT GOD
IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT DAMNED BLACK WEAPON OF HIS I WOULD HAVE THROTTLED HIM AND HIS PRECIOUS EARTH
AT LEAST THE BLASTED WEAPON WAS DESTROYED SO THAT THE NEXT TIME WE MEET HE WILL HAVE NO CHANCE TO
TO..
WHAT.
WHAT IS THIS WHAT HAS...
HHHRRRRRRRGGGHH!!
RRGHHHAA
HA HA HA
HAAA
HAAAAA!!
AND SO IS BORN THE BUTCHER OF WORLDS.
AND SO BEGINS... A STORY FOR ANOTHER DAY.

THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #25 VARIANT BY Simon Bisley

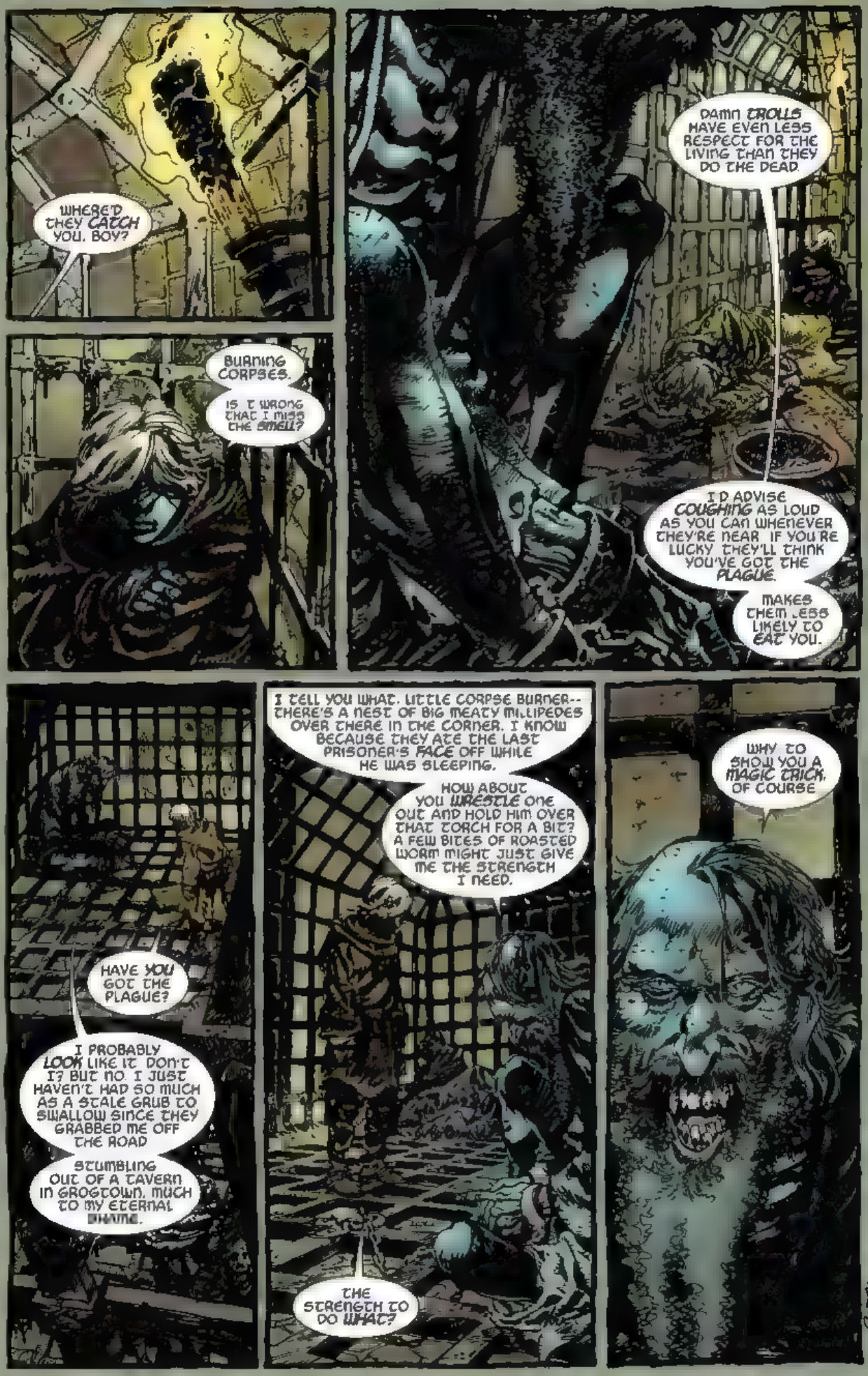
Asgard.
The Far Future.
"YMIR'S BLOODY DAMN BONES! HOW MUCH LONGER DO WE HAVE TO ENDURE THIS TORTURE?"
YOU KNOW THE RULES, ATLI. GRANDFATHER THOR INSISTS WE SPEND TIME EACH DAY BETTERING OUR MINDS, NOT JUST OUR SWORD HANDS.
HMMPH! NEVER HEARD OF A GOD SLAYING TROLLS WITH HIS MIND BEFORE FRIGG.
THEN YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY NEVER READ THE SAGA OF LORD MANDRAXX THE MIND MAULER.
OR LADY GREY WAVE AND THE GOD-BRAIN WARRIORS OF GALORR. ALL THOSE WONDROUS STORIES AND SO MANY MORE ARE RIGHT HERE, RIGHT AT OUR FINGERTIPS, IN THE GREAT LIBRARY OF ASGARD.
THERE'S A LOT YOU COULD LEARN IN THIS PLACE, ATLI.
SURE, ELLISIV--I'M ABOUT TO LEARN IF I CAN LEAP FROM THAT WINDOW WITHOUT BREAKING MY LEGS.
HOW ABOUT THIS ONE? HERE'S A TALE EVEN YOU CAN APPRECIATE. LITTLE SISTER ONE FULL OF MURDER AND VILLAINS MOST FOUL.
IT ALL BEGAN EONS AGO...
TALES OF THE DARK ELVES


"IN THE DARK AND DREARY REALM OF SVARTALFHEIM."
I'm LOOKING FOR LADY MAZEROT OF THE BLACK BILE CLAN.
THAT'S THAT'S ME, SIR.
YOU'RE A WAR RIDER, AREN'T YOU? YOU BRING WORD FROM THE FRONT LINES?
I DO
YOUR SONS ARE DEAD.
NO. PLEASE..
WHICH ONES? I HAVE THIRTEEN SONS.
THIRTEEN. EH? WELL THEN, LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE IN LUCK, LADY BY MY COUNT...

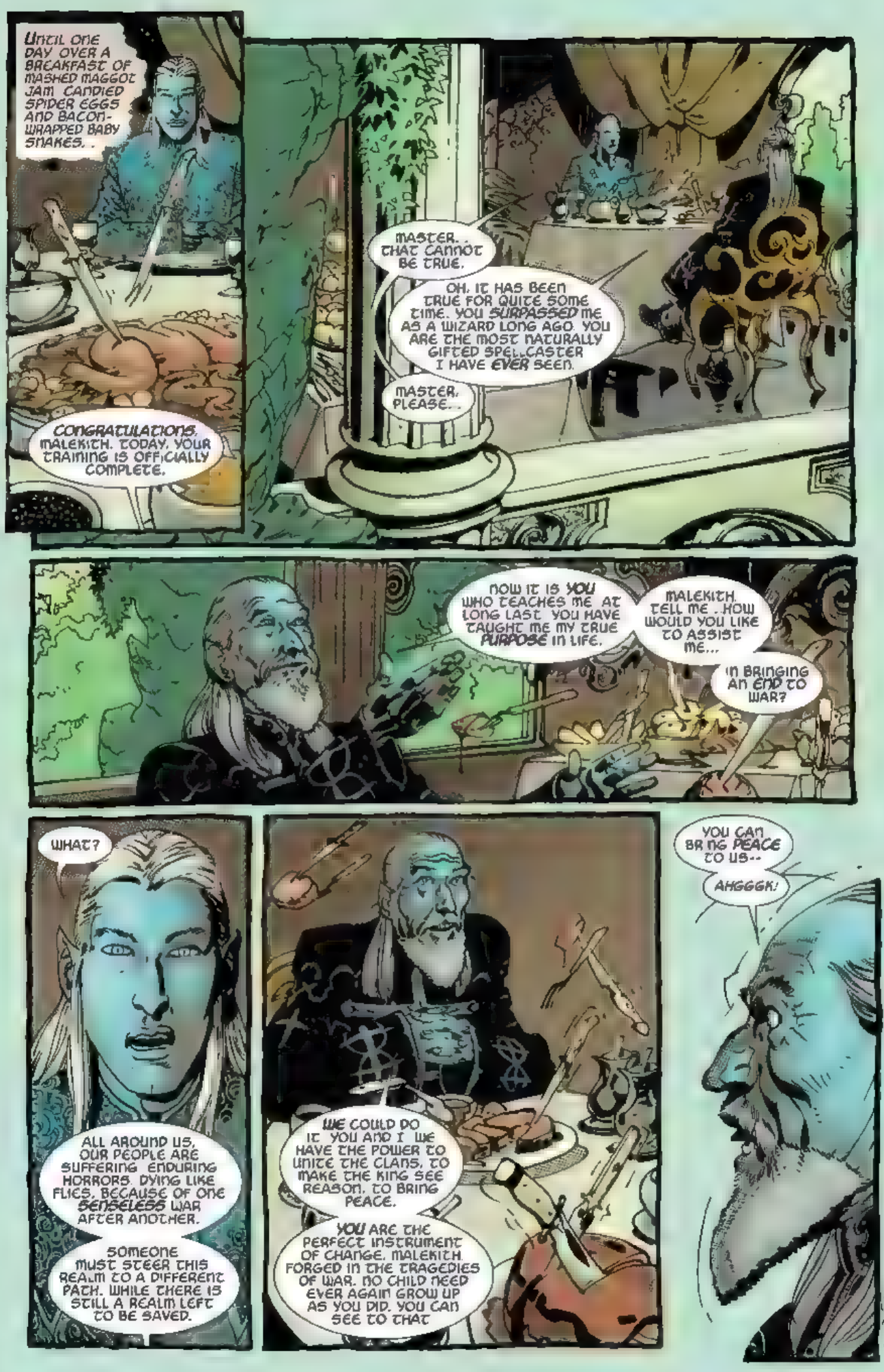
YOU STILL GOT ONE LEFT.
HIS MAJESTY KRAW THE UNCONTROLLABLE, KING OF THE DARK ELVES, THANKS YOUR FAMILY FOR ITS LOYALTY. WHEN YOU HAVE MORE SONS DO LET US KNOW.
LONG LIVE SVARTALFHEIM
MOTHER?
BY ALL THE BEASTS OF THE BOG...
MOTHER, WHY ARE YOU CRYING?
BECAUSE YOUR BROTHERS HAVE ALL COME HOME, JUST LIKE YOUR FATHER AND ALL TWELVE OF YOUR UNCLES BEFORE THEM.
ALL DEAD. ALL KILLED IN SOME USELESS DAMN WAR.
MOTHER... WILL I HAVE TO FIGHT IN THE WAR?
AND LEAVE ME ALL ALONE WHEN YOU DIE? NO. NO, NOT YOU, NOT MY LAST LITTLE BOY
NOT MY MALEKITH.
THEN I CAN STAY HERE WITH YOU FOREVER, RIGHT MOTHER?


MOTHER!
And so it was, in the nineteenth year of the forty-third troll war, that Malekith, a dark elf of the Black Bile clan, the thirteenth son of a thirteenth son...
...was sold to the undertaker elves of the southern swamps for two sacks of snake livers and half a barrel of pickled toads.
A more than fair price for a boy his size.
Oh stop your blubbering, boy. I couldn't very well lose another son without getting nothing in return. How could I? You know how much these dogs eat.
And besides look at the bright side...
"At least you won't have to be a soldier."
CORPSE BURNER!
Yes, sir.
Fighting's finished in the east bottoms. Give our boys a proper burning. Leave the stinking trolls to rot.
Yes, sir.

WHAT... ARE YOU DOING?
BURNING CORPSES. I'M A CORPSE BURNER.
YOU HEAR ME TALKING, DON'T YOU BOY? I'M NO CORPSE
THEY SAID TO CLEAR THE FIELD IF I DON'T CLEAR THE FIELD, I GET NOTHING BUT SLUG SLIME AND TREE BARK FOR SUPPER
I'M A SNAKE THROWER IN THE ROYAL THORN TROOPERS. JUST TOOK SOME SHRAPNEL FROM A SPIDER MINE IS ALL
FETCH ME A MENDER WITH SOME FAT LEECHES AND A JUG OF COLD RATTLEW ME AND I'LL BE. I'LL BE JUST.
HERE WHAT HAVE YOU GONE AND DONE WITH MY LEGS?
IF YOU'RE A SOLDIER THEN YOU SHOULD'VE KNOWN BETTER
ALL SOLDIERS EVER DO IS DIE
NO. WAIT! DON'T YOU
AARRH!


WHERE'D THEY CATCH YOU, BOY?
BURNING CORPSES.
IS IT WRONG THAT I MISS THE SMELL?
DAMN TROLLS HAVE EVEN LESS RESPECT FOR THE LIVING THAN THEY DO THE DEAD.
I'D ADVISE COUGHING AS LOUD AS YOU CAN WHENEVER THEY'RE NEAR. IF YOU'RE LUCKY THEY'LL THINK YOU'VE GOT THE PLAGUE.
MAKES THEM LESS LIKELY TO EAT YOU.
HAVE YOU GOT THE PLAGUE?
I PROBABLY LOOK LIKE IT. DON'T I? BUT NO. I JUST HAVEN'T HAD SO MUCH AS A STALE GRUB TO SWALLOW SINCE THEY GRABBED ME OFF THE ROAD
STUMBLING OUT OF A TAVERN IN GROGTOWN, MUCH TO MY ETERNAL SHAME.
I TELL YOU WHAT, LITTLE CORPSE BURNER-- THERE'S A NEST OF BIG MEATY MILLIPEDES OVER THERE IN THE CORNER. I KNOW BECAUSE THEY ATE THE LAST PRISONER'S FACE OFF WHILE HE WAS SLEEPING.
HOW ABOUT YOU WRESTLE ONE OUT AND HOLD HIM OVER THAT TORCH FOR A BIT? A FEW BITES OF ROASTED WORM MIGHT JUST GIVE ME THE STRENGTH I NEED.
THE STRENGTH TO DO WHAT?
WHY TO SHOW YOU A MAGIC TRICK, OF COURSE.

LOOK AT IT.
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN ANYTHING SO BEAUTIFUL IN ALL YOUR LIFE?
IN TIME, WAR AGAINST THE TROLLS GAVE WAY TO WAR AGAINST THE LIGHT ELVES, AND THEN TO BORDER SKIRMISHES WITH THE DWARVES AND TERRORIST ATTACKS AGAINST THE GODS.
FOR ALL THOSE YEARS, MALEKITH APPRENTICED WITH THE WIZARD, WHO IT WAS RUMORED HAD ONCE BEEN OF SOME MEAGER RENOWN.


Until one day over a breakfast of mashed maggot jam candied spider eggs and bacon-wrapped baby snakes. .
Congratulations, Malekith. Today, your training is officially complete.
Master. . that cannot be true.
Oh, it has been true for quite some time. You surpassed me as a wizard long ago. You are the most naturally gifted spell-caster I have ever seen.
Master, please. . .
Now it is you who teaches me. At long last you have taught me my true purpose in life.
Malekith, tell me . How would you like to assist me...
In bringing an end to war?
What?
All around us, our people are suffering enduring horrors. Dying like flies, because of one senseless war after another.
Someone must steer this realm to a different path. While there is still a realm left to be saved.
We could do it. You and I. We have the power to unite the clans, to make the king see reason, to bring peace.
You are the perfect instrument of change, Malekith. Forged in the tragedies of war. No child need ever again grow up as you did. You can see to that
You can bring peace to us--
Ahgggk!

MALEKITH. .
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE ?
YOU DARE SPEAK TO ME OF ENDING WAR?! WHAT DO YOU EVEN KNOW OF IT?.
I LOST TWELVE BROTHERS TO WAR! AND A FATHER AND A DOZEN UNCLES! I WAS SOLD BY MY OWN MOTHER!
I BURNED 3.000 CORPSES SOME OF WHOM HADN'T EVEN FINISHED DYING YET! THAT IS WHAT I KNOW OF WAR!
AND THAT'S WHY...YOU RE THE ONE .THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN BRING PEACE. MALEKITH. PLEASE..
TO SAY THE WARS SHOULD STOP IS LIKE SAYING I AM WEAK! FLAWED! SOMETHING THAT SHOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN! TELL ME. .
DO I LOOK WEAK TO YOU. WIZARD?
MALEKITH. I HEAR YOU AT NIGHT. I HEAR YOU WEEPING. I KNOW WHAT YOU REALLY--
ARRRRGGGHH!!!
WAR IS THE FIRE THAT FORGES ELVES' SOULS. SO LONG AS MA..EKITH LIVES, THERE WILL ALWAYS [illegible].
THERE MUST. ALWAYS BE WAR FOR WITHOUT WAR...
WITHOUT WAR WHAT AM I?
I KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TOO LATE FOR ME BUT NOW I KNOW. AND BEFORE I DIE I WILL ENSURE.
THAT EVERYONE WHO EVER SEES YOU WILL KNOW AS WELL.

DAMN DOGS. WHAT'S WITH ALL THE BARKING?
YOU BETTER NOT HAVE KILLED ANOTHER CUSTOMER. HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO SELL YOU OFF IF YOU KEEP KILLING ALL THE ..
WOOF WOOF WOOF WOOF
OH. GOOD EVENING MY LORD.
IF IT'S HUNTING DOGS YOU'RE LOOKING FOR, YOU WON'T FIND ANY FIERCER THIS SIDE OF THE PLAGUE RIVER. THEY'RE RIGHT KILLERS, THEY ARE.
THEY LOOK UNDERFED
WELL SIR YOU KNOW HOW IT IS. TIMES IS TOUGH FOR ALL OF US, WHAT WITH THE WAR AND ALL. AND I'M JUST A POOR WIDOW WITHOUT A...
ER, I'D WATCH MY HANDS AROUND THEM MY LORD. THEY'VE BEEN KNOWN TO BITE A .
MOTHER OF MAGGOTS
MALEKITH? IS THAT YOU SON? WHAT'S WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOUR FACE?
TWO SACKS OF SNAKE LIVERS AND HALF A BARREL OF PICKLED TOADS. IT DIDN'T LAST LONG, DID IT, MOTHER?
PLEASE, MALEKITH YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND.. I DID WHAT I HAD TO DO. I WAS ONLY TRYING TO FEED THE DOGS.
I UNDERSTAND COMPLETELY WE ARE THE LORDS OF THE WILD HUNT, ARE WE NOT? THE DOGS MUST BE FED.
AND I CAN PROMISE YOU, MOTHER ON MY LIFE AS A DARK ELF .

THESE DOGS WILL NEVER GO HUNGRY AGAIN
THUS WAS BORN MALEKITH THE ACCURSED.
THUS WAS SEALED THE FATES OF MILLIONS.
AAAARRRRRGHH!!!

"MANY WARS GREAT AND SMALL WERE TO FOLLOW. UNTIL THERE CAME THE WAR TO END THEM ALL.
"WHEN KING MALEKITH CALLED TOGETHER THE LORDS OF ALL THE DARK WORLDS. THE GREATEST OF ASGARD'S ENEMIES. A GATHERING OF FOES UNLIKE ANYTHING EVER SEEN.
"WHAT FOLLOWED WAS CALLED.. THE WAR OF THE REALMS. THE WAR THAT MADE THE WORLD TREE BURN. FROM TIP TO ROOT. THE WAR THAT WOULD ULTIMATELY LAY WASTE TO--"
KRRUMPH
IT SEEMS GRANDFATHER WOULD RATHER WE READ SOMETHING ELSE.
I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT SISTER FRIGG.
AH JUST WHEN IT WAS GETTING GOOD. GRANDFATHER THOR NEVER TALKS ABOUT THE WAR OF THE REALMS. ALL WE KNOW IS THAT'S THE WAR WHERE HE HAD TO--
ATLI!
HOW ABOUT WE READ SOMETHING A BIT LESS CONTENTIOUS?
"IT WAS THE AGE OF THE VIKINGS..."
THE MANY ADVENTURES OF YOUNG THOR

And there was trouble upon the seas of Midgard.
Hold steady, warriors of Midgard.
We shall drink this day in victory, or in Valhalla. Either way, I swear to you on the eye of my father..
The god of thunder will raise the first glass.
Lord Thor...
The sea... it turns to blood
And...and ice.
Then heft your axes and hel be damned
Here they come.

FROST GIANTS!
ODIN'S BEARD
FIRST VOLLEY LOOSE
GRRGH!

HOLD COURSE! READY ANOTHER VOLLEY.
HERE NOW, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, LITTLE VIKINGS? HOW'S ABOUT WE.
HOLD ON... S THAT THE SON OF ODIN?
FOR ASGARD!
MORE ARROWS WE NEED MORE--

HA! SEE?
THEY DIE THE SAME AS ANYTHING. THEIR INSIDES JUST AREN'T AS WARM.
SAW ON.
THEY'RE HOLDING THEIR GROUND, FIGHTING TO PROTECC SOMETHING
WHATEVER'S HAPPENING HERE. WHATEVER'S BEHIND THESE MASSACRES. THE ANSWER LIES JUST BEYOND WHERE THE SEA IS ALL BLOOD AND--

LIKE SPEARING WHALES IN A BARREL
GAAARRRGHH!!!

IT'S WORKING.
CAN YOU FEEL IT IN THE TIPS OF YOUR ICICLES? THAT'S THE POWER OF THE BLOOD ICE.
I FEEL NOTHING BUT IMPATIENCE, WIZARD. YOU ASKED FOR BLOOD--MY WARRIORS AND I HAVE GIVEN YOU AN OCEAN'S WORTH
THE BLOOD OF EVERY HUMAN VILLAGE ALONG THE COAST. BUT THIS IS STILL JUST A LIFELESS SKULL I SEE BEFORE ME
AND NOW WORD COMES THAT THE GOD OF THUNDER HAS BEEN SPOTTED WE BROUGHT ENOUGH GIANTS TO SLAUGHTER HUMANS, NOT TO MAKE WAR ON ASGARD
IT IS NO SIMPLE MATTER TO STEAL A SOUL BACK FROM HELA AND HER LAND OF THE DEAD. THE SPELL TAKES TIME
BUT ONCE IT IS COMPLETED, I ASSURE YOU, WE WILL NEVER NEED WORRY ABOUT THE GODS AGAIN
HE WILL SEE TO THAT HE WHO WAS THE FIERCEST JOTUNN EVER SPAWNED HE WHO BROUGHT ASGARD TO THE BRINK OF RUIN
ALL HAIL LAUFEY, THE ONE TRUE KING OF THE GIANTS.

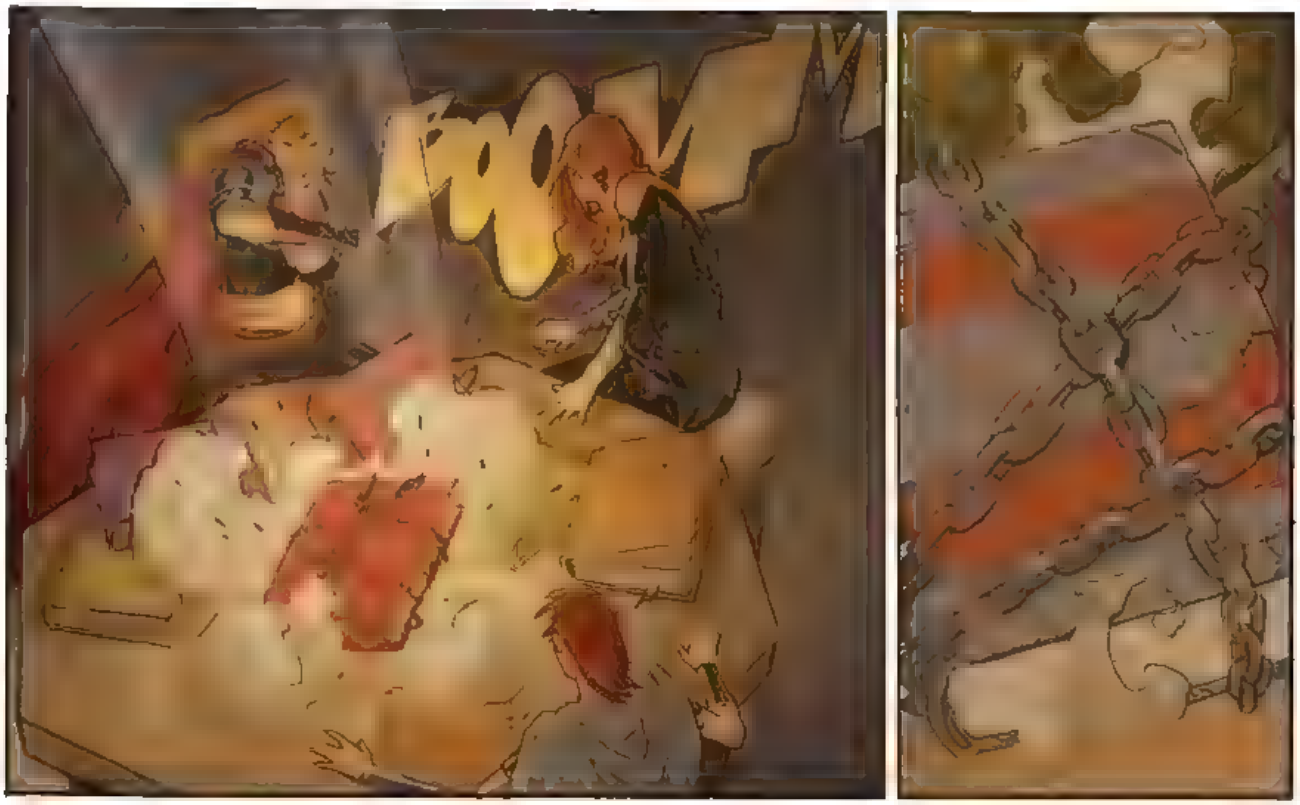
RISE AGAIN, OH GREAT ONE, IN BLOOD AND ICE
RECLAIM THY FROZEN BONES AND BE REBORN!
HE COMES! OUR KING RETURNS!
BUT WE NEED MORE POWER!
WE NEED MORE BLOOD!
AND BLOOD YOU SHALL HAVE
BLIZZARDS OF IT
CUT THEM OPEN AND MAKE IT SNOW MEN OF THE NORTH.
FOR MIDGARD!

KRAK OOOM!
WE ARE FROST GIANTS OF JOTUNHEIM, THE SONS OF YMIR
WE ARE NOT FRIGHTENED BY YOUR THUNDER, LITTLE GOD
KRAKADAAD OOOM!
AAAAARRGGHHH!!
WHEN YOU GET TO HEL, LITTLE GIANT... WHICH WILL BE MERE SECONDS FROM NOW...
I WANT YOU TO TELL THEM OF THIS MOMENT. TELL EVERY DAMNED SOUL YOU MEET
TELL THEM HOW YOU LEARNED TO FEAR THE THUNDER.

It was a FIERCE winter that year all across Midgard. So fierce some said the oceans froze and whole villages disappeared into the fog.
Who's THIRSTY for cold mead?
AYE!
But as always, the gods brought the spring.
And the world was renewed.
And its people moved on.
Though the wise men might note how winter never truly perishes.
It merely hides its face for a while and bides its time...
Until it can return...
Colder and fiercer than ever.

WHEN WE MET YOUNG THOR, WE SHOULD'VE WARNED HIM. WE SHOULD'VE TOLD HIM TO FIND THAT SKULL WHEN HE HAD THE CHANCE.
AYE
ELVES AND FROST GIANTS!
I'M SICK OF READING ABOUT EVERYONE ELSE FIGHTING ELVES AND GIANTS! I'M READY TO KILL SOME FOR MYSELF!
CALM DOWN, ATLI. WE'LL FIND A DIFFERENT STORY TO READ.
HERE'S A GOOD ONE ABOUT MERCURIO THE 4TH DIMENSIONAL MAN. OR MANGOG. I KNOW YOU LOVE STORIES ABOUT--
NO!

NO MORE BOOKS! THERE'S NOT A STORY HERE I HAVEN'T HEARD A BILLION TIMES BEFORE.
IT'S TIME WE WERE WRITING OUR OWN STORIES. THE ADVENTURES OF THE GIRLS OF THUNDER! IT'S TIME WE WERE--
THOOM


THOOM

GREAT. ANOTHER BOOK. NOW THEY'RE EVEN FALLING FROM THE SKY.
WHERE DID IT COME FROM?
MUST HAVE BEEN KNOCKED OFF THE TOP OF THE SHELF WHEN ATLI STRUCK IT.
I THOUGHT I'D READ EVERY BOOK IN THIS LIBRARY. BUT THIS ONE ..I'VE NEVER SEEN IT BEFORE.
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANYONE'S SEEN IT FOR A VERY LONG TIME. WHAT'S IT CALLED? I CAN'T MAKE IT OUT
IT'S WRAPPED IN CHAINS. DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD EVEN..?
KKRRK
ANY BOOK WRAPPED IN CHAINS... SOUNDS LIKE ONE THAT MIGHT ACTUALLY BE WORTH READING.
GO AHEAD. READ IT.
THERE ARE PAGES TORN OUT.
NOT ALL OF THEM. I SEE WRITING.
WHAT'S IT SAY?
IT SAYS...

It was a time of dark kings rising.
Of new enemies with old ambitions.
This is ROXXON drilling submersible five. We have located the source of those unexplained energy readings and, uh...
I'm afraid I still can't explain 'em
Of old enemies gaining new power.
Of sins and sorrows
Hel's bells...is that..?
that...
And surprises
appears to be a lady with a hammer.
not just any hammer.

IT WAS A TIME FOR
AN ALL-NEW THOR

But not all would celebrate
WHERE DID YOU FIND THIS BOOK?!

It fell from the sky.
BEGONE! ALL OF YOU!
But grandfather WHO is this...

OUT!

First time I've ever gotten in trouble for reading a book

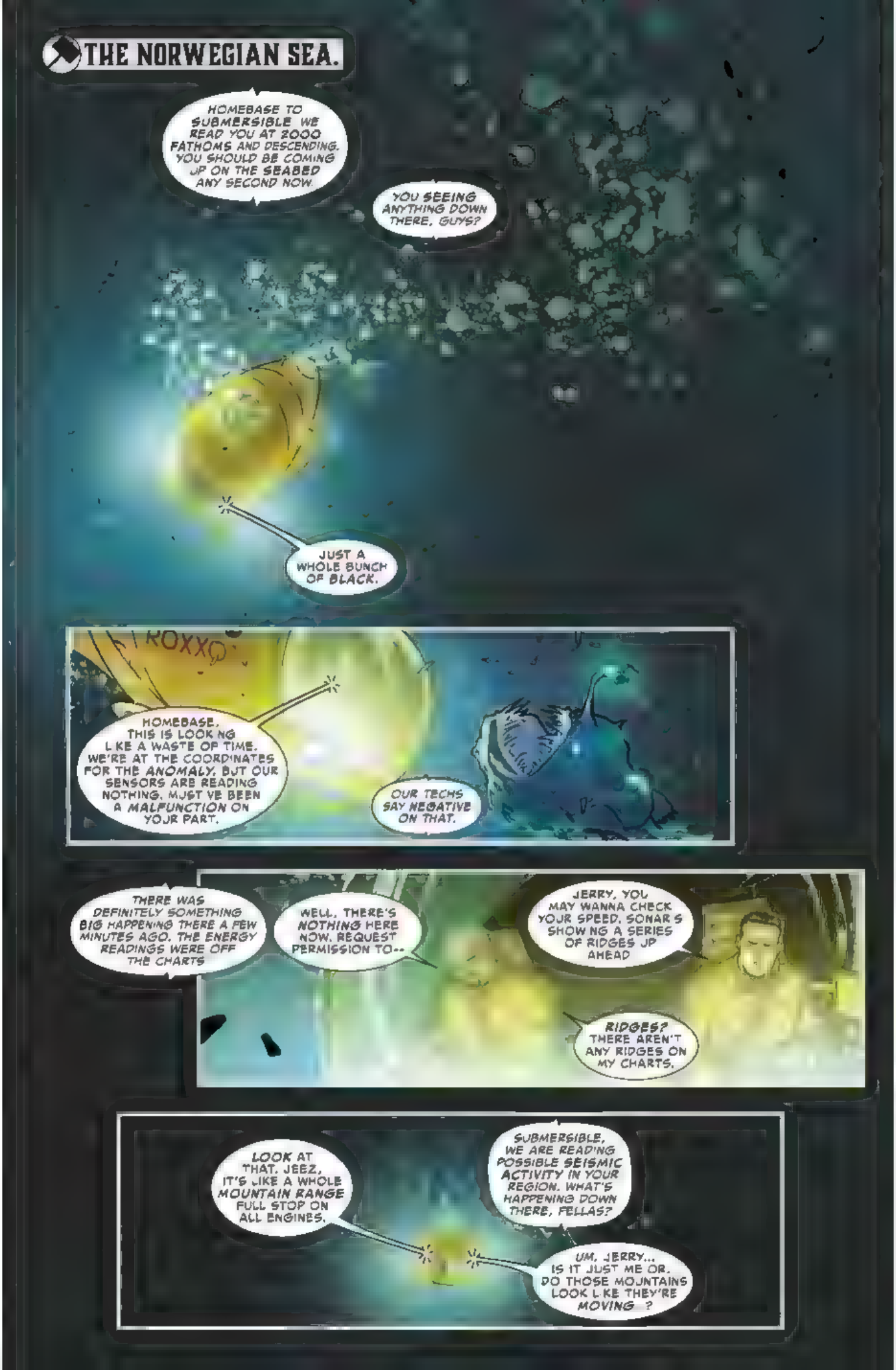
It was a time of great change.
A time when heroes fell.
And worlds burned
A time of war and sacrifice.
Of upheaval. Of cosmic decay.
A time when even the greatest of all the gods...

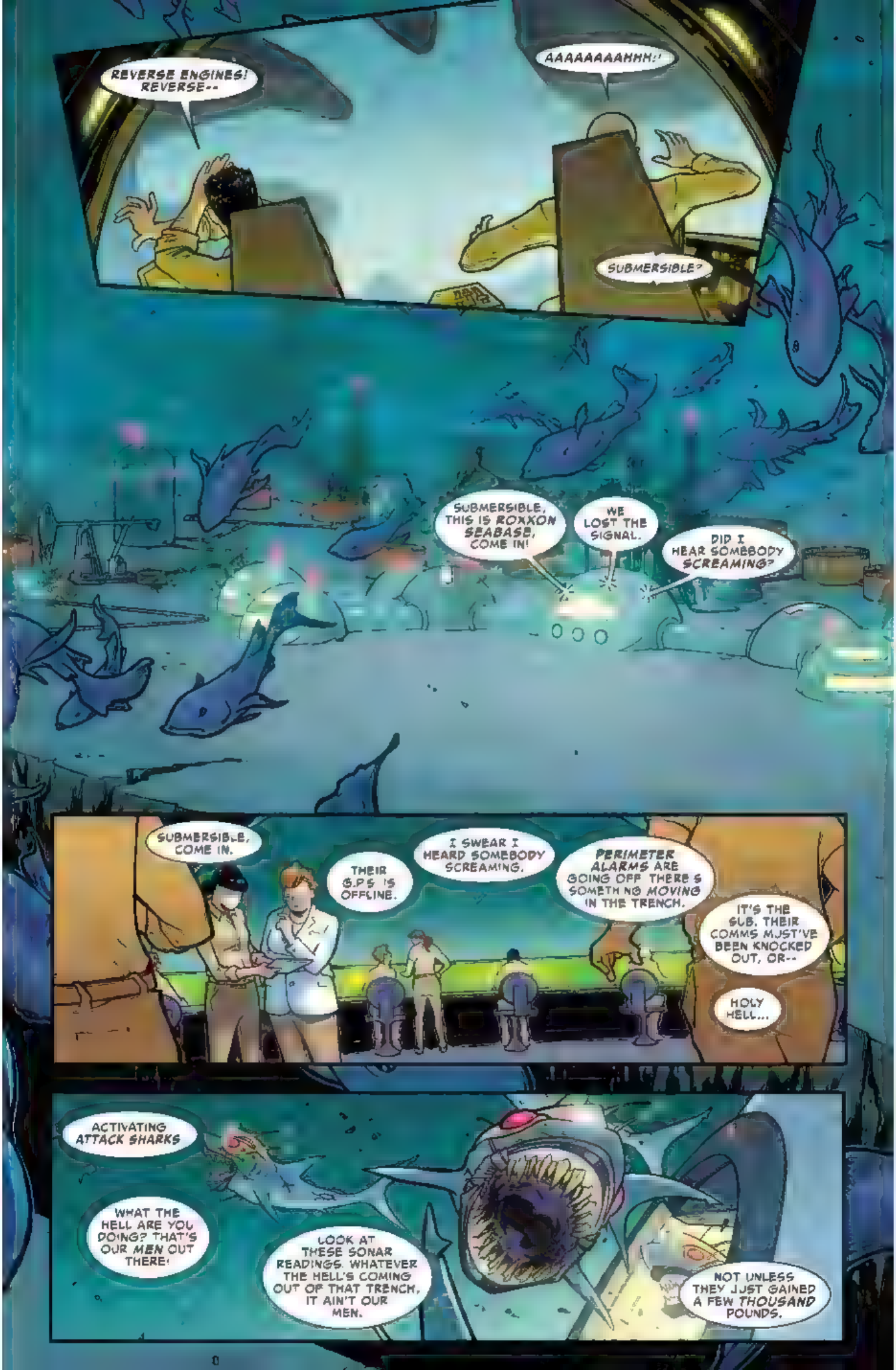
WAS LAID LOW.
RRRRGGGHHHH

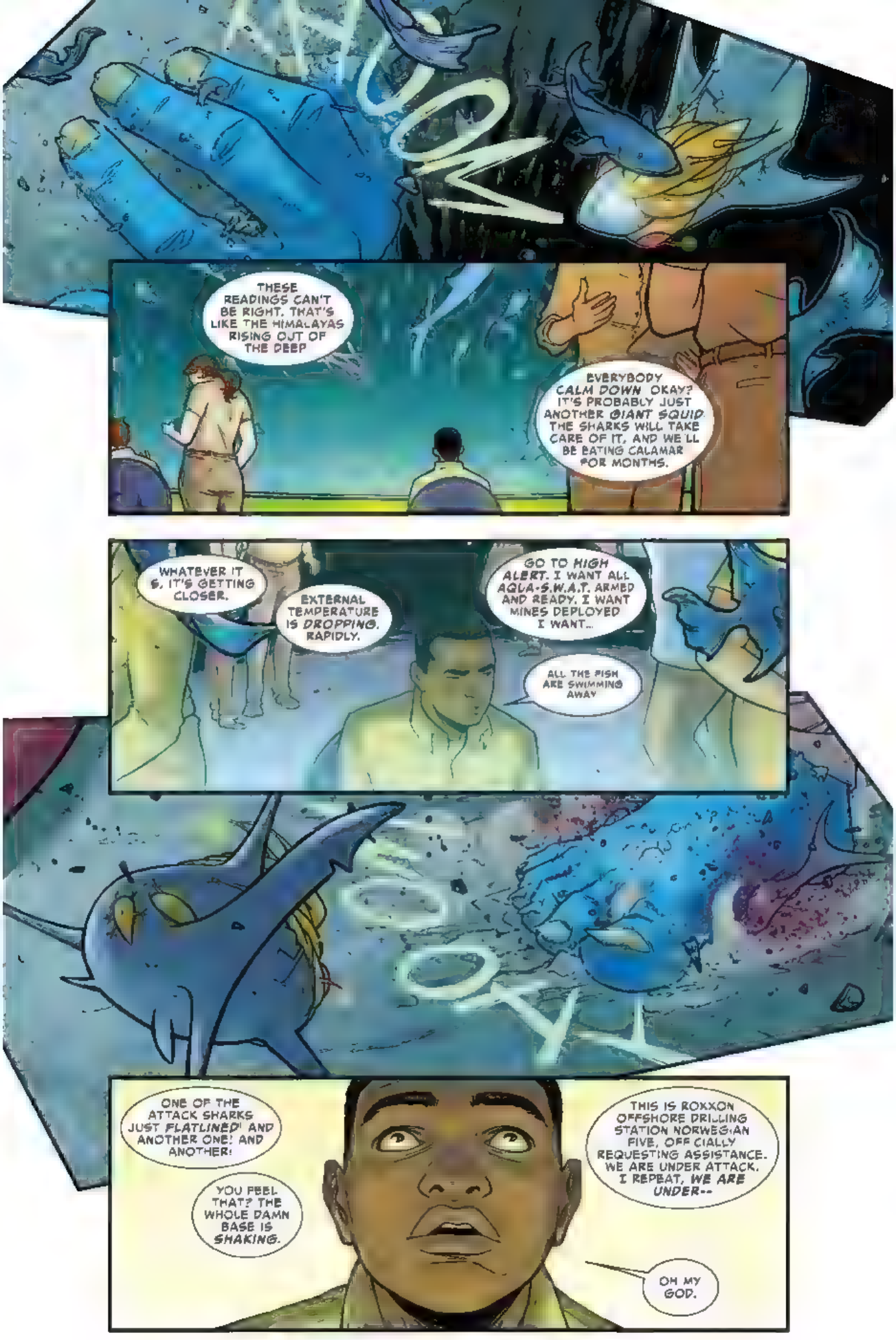
THOR (2014) #1 VARIANT BY Arthur Adams & Peter Steigerwald

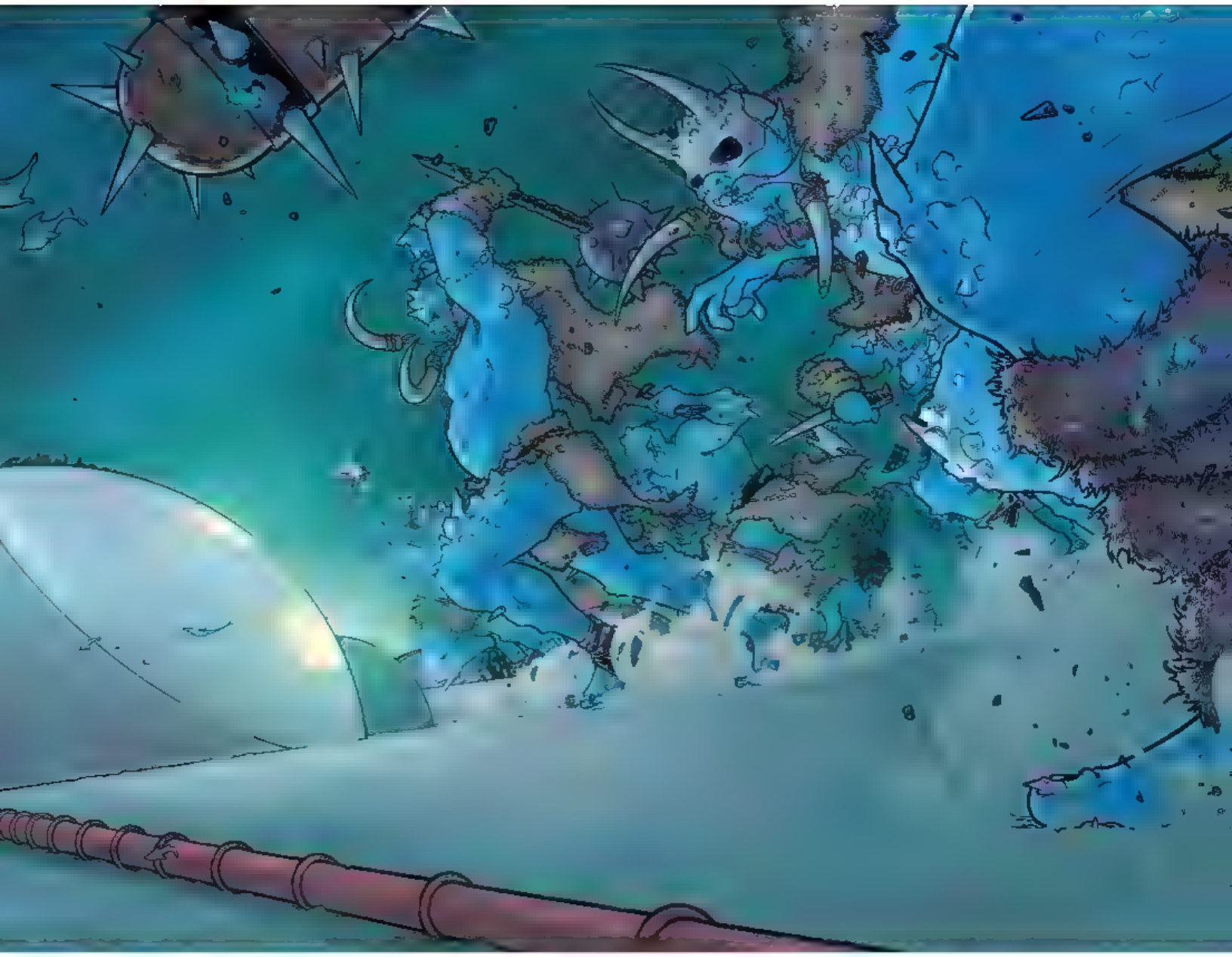
THOR (2014) | 1

If He Be Worthy

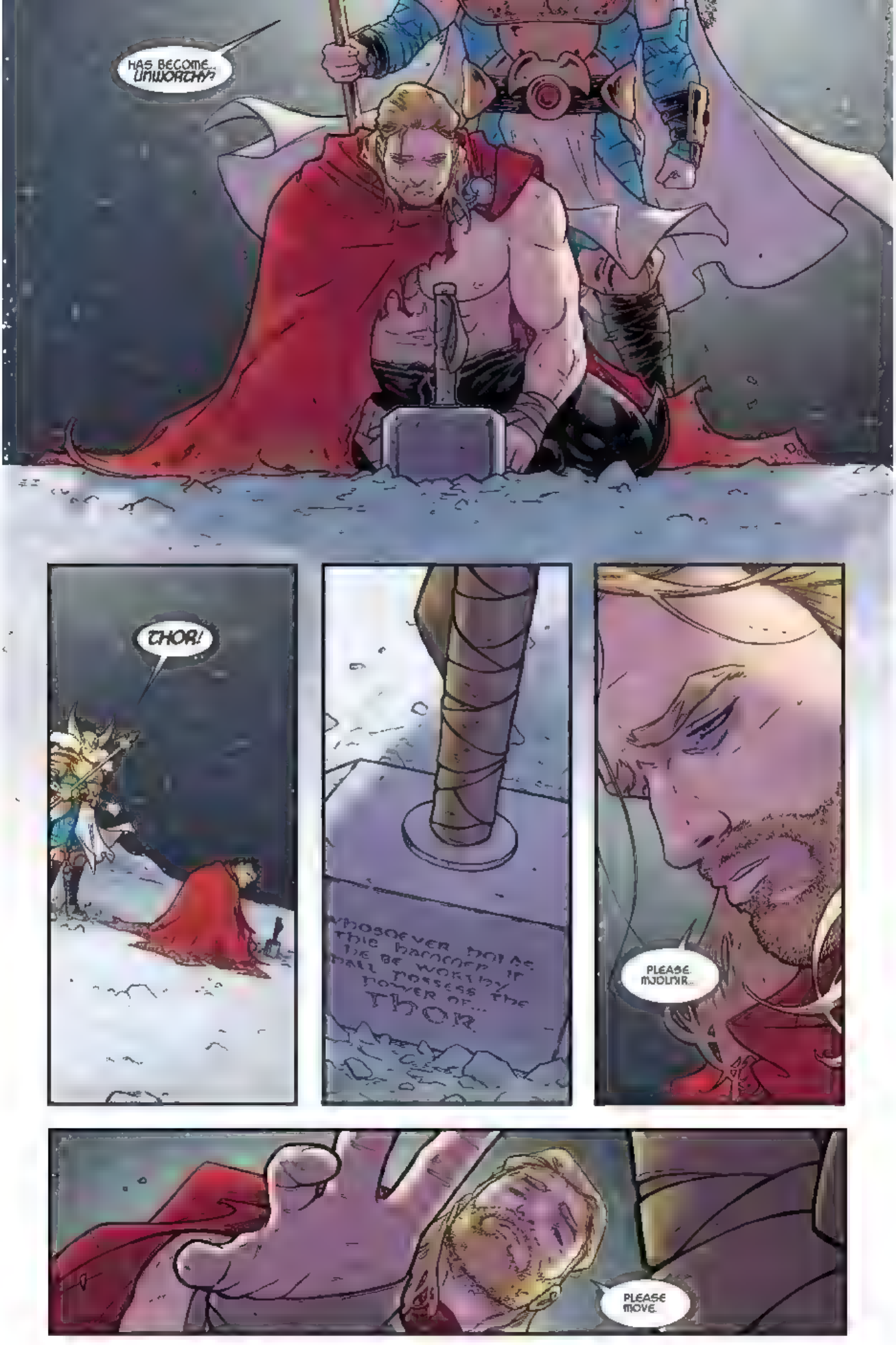

THE NORWEGIAN SEA.
HOMEBASE TO SUBMERSIBLE. WE READ YOU AT 2000 FATHOMS AND DESCENDING. YOU SHOULD BE COMING UP ON THE SEABED ANY SECOND NOW.
YOU SEEING ANYTHING DOWN THERE, GUYS?
JUST A WHOLE BUNCH OF BLACK.
HOMEBASE. THIS IS LOOKING LIKE A WASTE OF TIME. WE'RE AT THE COORDINATES FOR THE ANOMALY, BUT OUR SENSORS ARE READING NOTHING. MUST'VE BEEN A MALFUNCTION ON YOUR PART.
OUR TECHS SAY NEGATIVE ON THAT.
THERE WAS DEFINITELY SOMETHING BIG HAPPENING THERE A FEW MINUTES AGO. THE ENERGY READINGS WERE OFF THE CHARTS
WELL, THERE'S NOTHING HERE NOW. REQUEST PERMISSION TO--
JERRY, YOU MAY WANNA CHECK YOUR SPEED. SONAR'S SHOWING A SERIES OF RIDGES UP AHEAD
RIDGES? THERE AREN'T ANY RIDGES ON MY CHARTS.
LOOK AT THAT. JEEZ, IT'S LIKE A WHOLE MOUNTAIN RANGE. FULL STOP ON ALL ENGINES.
SUBMERSIBLE, WE ARE READING POSSIBLE SEISMIC ACTIVITY IN YOUR REGION. WHAT'S HAPPENING DOWN THERE, FELLAS?
UM, JERRY... IS IT JUST ME OR DO THOSE MOUNTAINS LOOK LIKE THEY'RE MOVING?


REVERSE ENGINES! REVERSE--
AAAAAAAAHHH!
SUBMERSIBLE?
SUBMERSIBLE, THIS IS ROXXON SEABASE, COME IN!
WE LOST THE SIGNAL.
DID I HEAR SOMEBODY SCREAMING?
SUBMERSIBLE, COME IN.
THEIR G.P.S. IS OFFLINE.
I SWEAR I HEARD SOMEBODY SCREAMING.
PERIMETER ALARMS ARE GOING OFF THERE'S SOMETHING MOVING IN THE TRENCH.
IT'S THE SUB. THEIR COMMS MUST'VE BEEN KNOCKED OUT, OR--
HOLY HELL...
ACTIVATING ATTACK SHARKS
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING? THAT'S OUR MEN OUT THERE!
LOOK AT THESE SONAR READINGS. WHATEVER THE HELL'S COMING OUT OF THAT TRENCH, IT AIN'T OUR MEN.
NOT UNLESS THEY JUST GAINED A FEW THOUSAND POUNDS.


THESE READINGS CAN'T BE RIGHT. THAT'S LIKE THE HIMALAYAS RISING OUT OF THE DEEP
EVERYBODY CALM DOWN OKAY? IT'S PROBABLY JUST ANOTHER GIANT SQUID THE SHARKS WILL TAKE CARE OF IT, AND WE'LL BE EATING CALAMAR FOR MONTHS.
WHATEVER IT IS, IT'S GETTING CLOSER.
EXTERNAL TEMPERATURE IS DROPPING. RAPIDLY.
GO TO HIGH ALERT. I WANT ALL AQUA-S.W.A.T. ARMED AND READY. I WANT MINES DEPLOYED I WANT...
ALL THE FISH ARE SWIMMING AWAY
ONE OF THE ATTACK SHARKS JUST FLATLINED! AND ANOTHER ONE! AND ANOTHER!
YOU FEEL THAT? THE WHOLE DAMN BASE IS SHAKING.
THIS IS ROXXON OFFSHORE DRILLING STATION NORWEGIAN FIVE, OFFICIALLY REQUESTING ASSISTANCE. WE ARE UNDER ATTACK. I REPEAT, WE ARE UNDER--
OH MY GOD.



THE MOON.
IN THE SHADOW OF ASGARDIA.
"HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN LIKE THIS?"
DAYS. WEEKS. WE ARE NOT CERTAIN. WE ONLY KNOW HE DOES NOT EAT. DOES NOT SLEEP. AND HE HAS ONLY LEFT THIS MOON WHEN FORCED TO DO SO
WHAT HAS HE SAID?
NOTHING. HE WON'T SPEAK TO ANYONE.
EXCEPT THE HAMMER.
PERHAPS HE CAN IGNORE YOU, FREYJA.
BUT THE BOY WILL SPEAK TO HIS FATHER.
THOR!
THINE IMPERIAL ALL-FATHER ODIN HAS RETURNED TO ASGARDIA AND DEMANDS OF THEE ANSWERS!
WHAT ABSURDITY HAVE THOU ALLOWED TO BEFALL THEE HERE, BOY? HOW IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THE PRINCE OF ASGARD THE ONE TRUE GOD OF THUNDER, THE ODINSON.

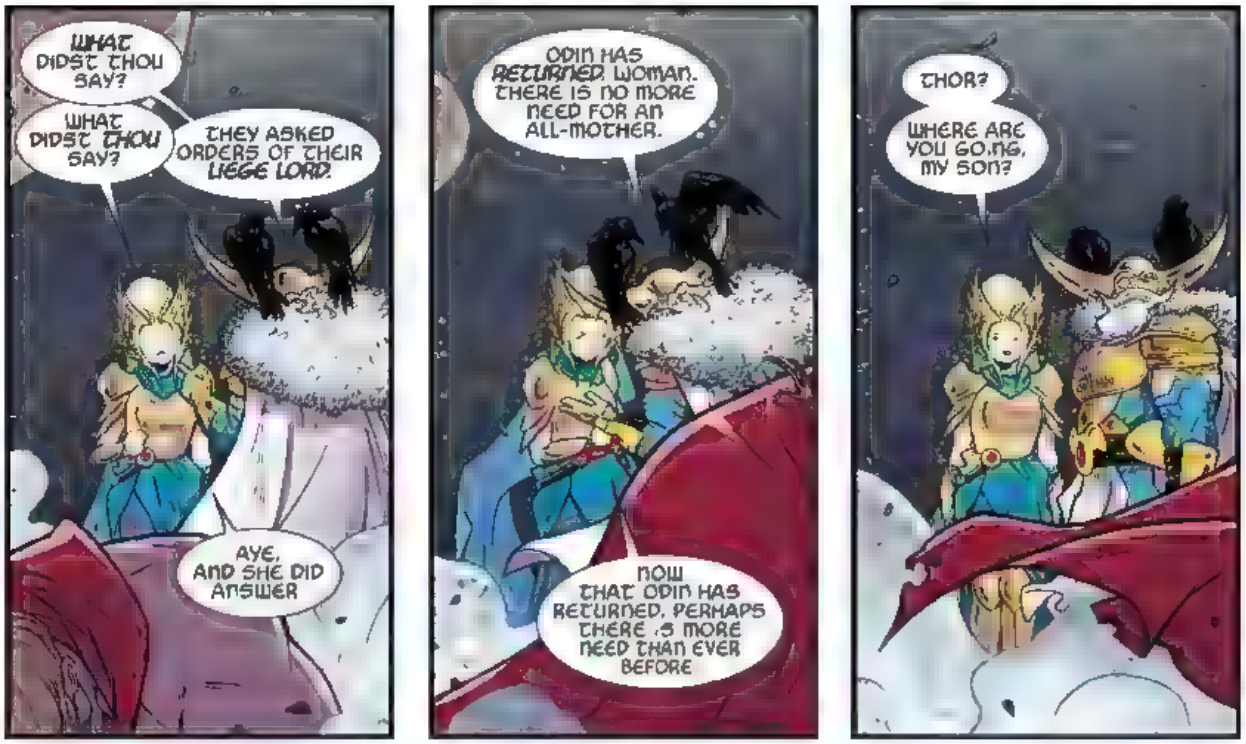

HAS BECOME... UNWORTHY?
THOR!
WHOSOEVER HOLDS THIS HAMMER, IF HE BE WORTHY SHALL POSSESS THE POWER OF... THOR.
PLEASE MJOLNIR...
PLEASE MOVE.

RRRRRGGHHH!!!
THAT IS ALL HE DOES. DAY AND NIGHT
BAH. 'TIS PLAIN TO SEE WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE. THE BOY HAS BEEN BEWITCHED BY HIS ENEMIES.
THE ENCHANTRESS PERHAPS. OR MORE LIKELY HIS OWN BROTHER.
IF THERE IS MAGIC AT WORK HERE, OUR OWN MAGES HAVE BEEN UNABLE TO DETECT IT
I SPOKE WITH THE MORTAL THEY CALL THE CAPTAIN OF AMERICA. HE TOLD OF A GREAT BATTLE HIS AVENGERS FOUGHT HERE IN THE STARS
THEIR ENEMY HAD BEEN IMBUED WITH THE POWERS AND INSIGHTS OF THE COSMIC OBSERVER KNOWN AS THE WATCHER.
AT SOME POINT DURING THIS BATTLE...OUR SON WAS LEFT AS YOU SEE. WE KNOW NOT WHAT THE ENEMY DID TO CAUSE THIS.
WHISPER.
ALL HE DID WAS WHISPER.
WHISPER? DID HE SAY WHISPER? WHAT MERE WHISPER COULD FELL MY SON AND HEIR?
SPEAK, BOY! TELL ME WHAT WORDS WERE SAID!

YELLING AT HIM DOESN'T APPEAR TO BE HELPING DEAR HUSBAND. PERHAPS YOU SHOULD TRY TALKING FOR A CHANGE.
I SUPPOSE YOU WOULD HAVE ME CODDLE THE BOY, FREYJA, AS YOU HAVE DONE. THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN AN ALL-MOTHER IS LEFT IN CHARGE OF ASGARD. I HAVE BEEN AWAY TOO LONG
AND YET THE WALLS OF ASGARDIA HAVE NOT CRUMBLED INTO DUST. HOW STRANGE.
WITH ALL DUE RESPECT YOUR HOLINESSES... PERHAPS IT IS NOT THOR WHO IS BEWITCHED.
JUST THIS MORN, I MYSELF TRIED TO LIFT MJOLNIR, AT THOR'S INSISTENCE. MUCH TO THE SHOCK OF ALL ASSEMBLED EVEN VOLSTAGG THE VALIANT COULD NOT BUDGE THE WEAPON.
WE ALL TRIED TO LIFT IT. NONE OF US COULD.
IF NONE MAY LIFT THE HAMMER... PERHAPS THE FAULT LIES WITH THE HAMMER.
IT WAS YOUR ENCHANTMENT, WAS IT NOT OH ALL-FATHER, THAT GAVE THAT THING THE POWER TO DECIDE WHO WAS WORTHY?
SO IT WAS
STAND ASIDE BOY.
THIS FOLLY ENDS NOW.

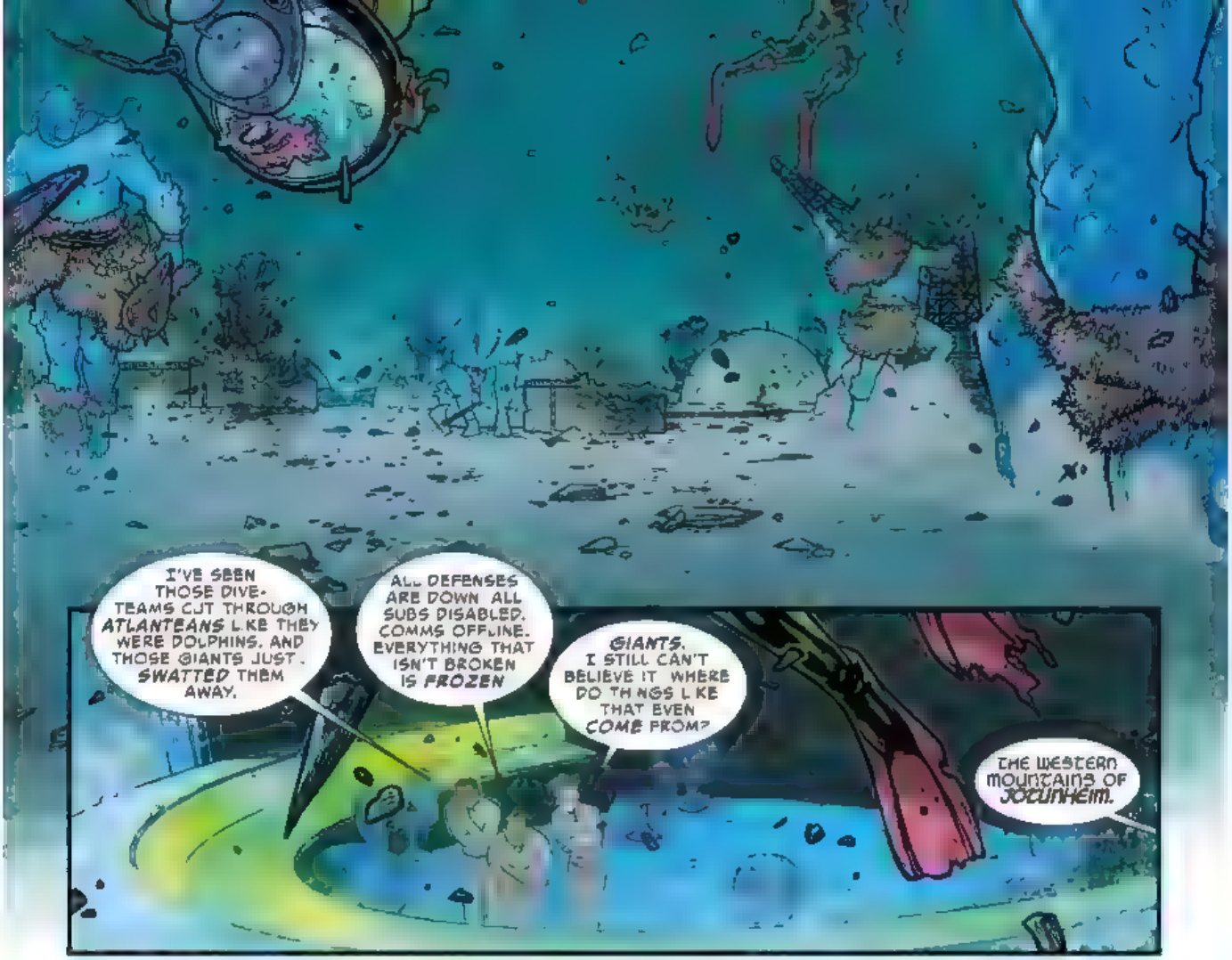
GAAAAAGGGH!!!!
MOVE, YOU BLASTED HUNK OF URU!
ODIN COMMANDS THEE!
DOES THIS MEAN I'VE BEEN CODDLING YOU AS WELL?
I WILL HAVE THIS STUBBORN HAMMER MELTED INTO SLAG! HOW DARE IT DEFY ME!
I AM THE WAY AND THE WRATH AND THE WONDER. I AM HIM WHO SPEAKS WHILE GALAXIES OBEY!
IT WOULD APPEAR THE ENCHANTMENT HAS GROWN BEYOND EVEN THE ENCHANTER. PERHAPS THAT IS FOR THE BEST
WORTHINESS SHOULD NOT BE DEFINED BY THE WHIMS OF MAGIC WEAPONS.
RISE, MY SON. AND LET THE HAMMER BE DAMNED. RISE AND REMEMBER THE HERO THAT YOU ARE.

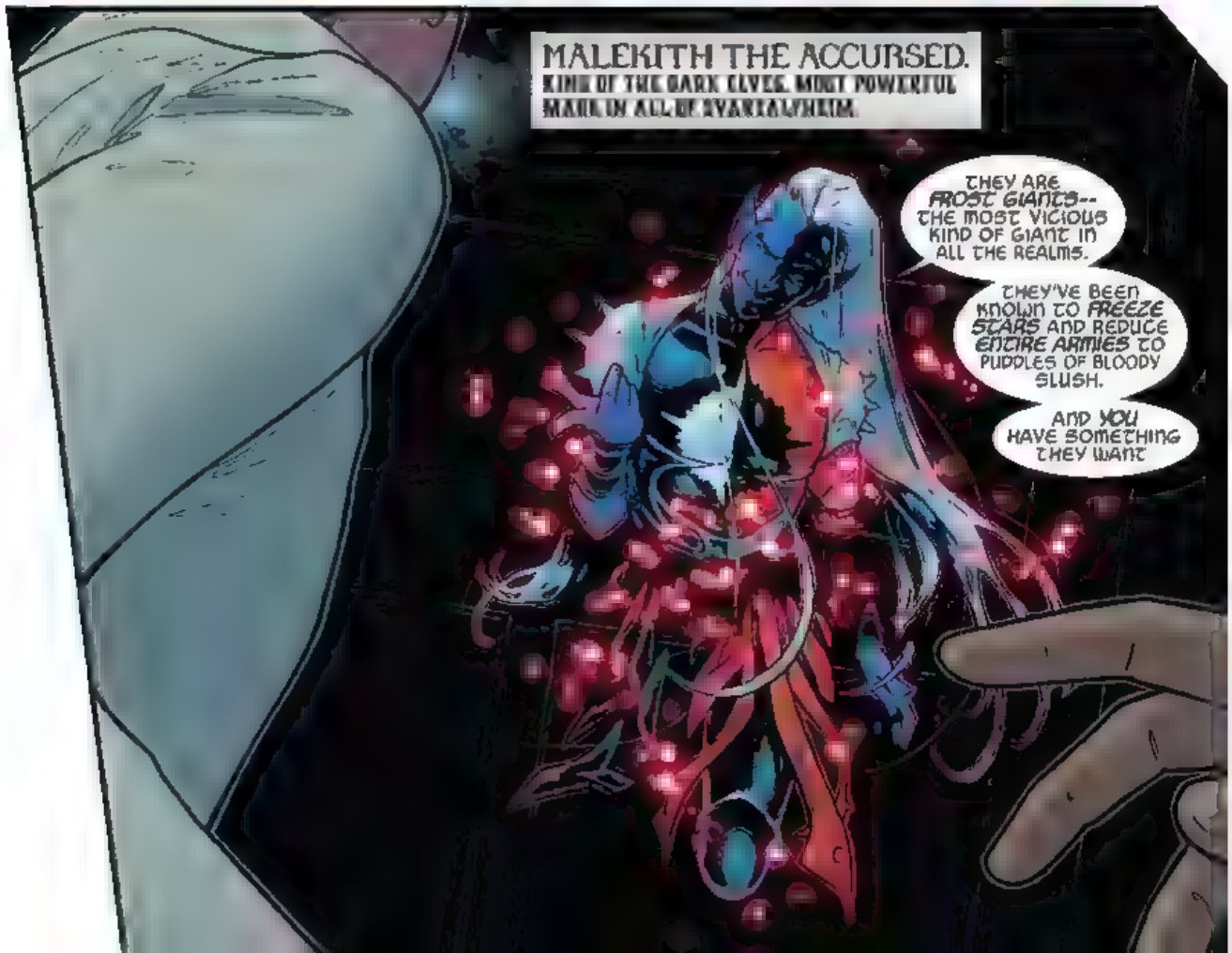
HUGIN AND MUNIN. LORD ODIN, YOUR RAVENS.
BE GONE, BIRDS. I'VE ENOUGH ANNOYANCES TO DEAL WITH AS IT IS.
JOTUNN
MIDGARD
BLOOD
BLOOD-ICE
BLOOD
ICE
JOTUNN
MIDGARD
MIDGARD
JOTUN
DAMN.
IT WOULD APPEAR THE FROST GIANTS HAVE INVADED MIDGARD.
AND SO IT BEGINS. I HAVE FEARED THIS DAY WOULD COME
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE US DO, MY LIEGE?
RETURN TO ASGARDIA. THIS IS NOT OUR FIGHT
READY THE BIFROST WE MARCH TO WAR.


WHAT DIDST THOU SAY?
WHAT DIDST THOU SAY?
THEY ASKED ORDERS OF THEIR LIEGE LORD.
AYE, AND SHE DID ANSWER
ODIN HAS RETURNED, WOMAN. THERE IS NO MORE NEED FOR AN ALL-MOTHER.
NOW THAT ODIN HAS RETURNED, PERHAPS THERE IS MORE NEED THAN EVER BEFORE
THOR?
WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MY SON?

TO THE HALL OF WEAPONS.
AND THEN...
HOME.

YOU ALL HEARD MY SON. TIME TO GO HOME. BACK TO ASGARD!
I DO NOT THINK HE MEANT ASGARDIA
WE SHOULD STOP HIM. HE HAS NOT RESTED FOR DAYS. AND WITHOUT HIS HAMMER HE CANNOT FLY OR--
AND YOU.
THE FLEETING AGE OF THE ALL-MOTHER HAS PASSED. ASGARD WILL BE AGAIN AS IT WAS FOR CENTURIES-- WITH ODIN ALONE ABOVE ALL
IT IS TIME YOU REMEMBERED YOUR PLACE IN THAT WORLD, FREYJA
YES...
PERHAPS IT IS.


I'VE SEEN THOSE DIVE-TEAMS CUT THROUGH ATLANTEANS LIKE THEY WERE DOLPHINS. AND THOSE GIANTS JUST... SWATTED THEM AWAY.
ALL DEFENSES ARE DOWN. ALL SUBS DISABLED. COMMS OFFLINE. EVERYTHING THAT ISN'T BROKEN IS FROZEN
GIANTS. I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT. WHERE DO THINGS LIKE THAT EVEN COME FROM?
THE WESTERN MOUNTAINS OF JOTUNHEIM.

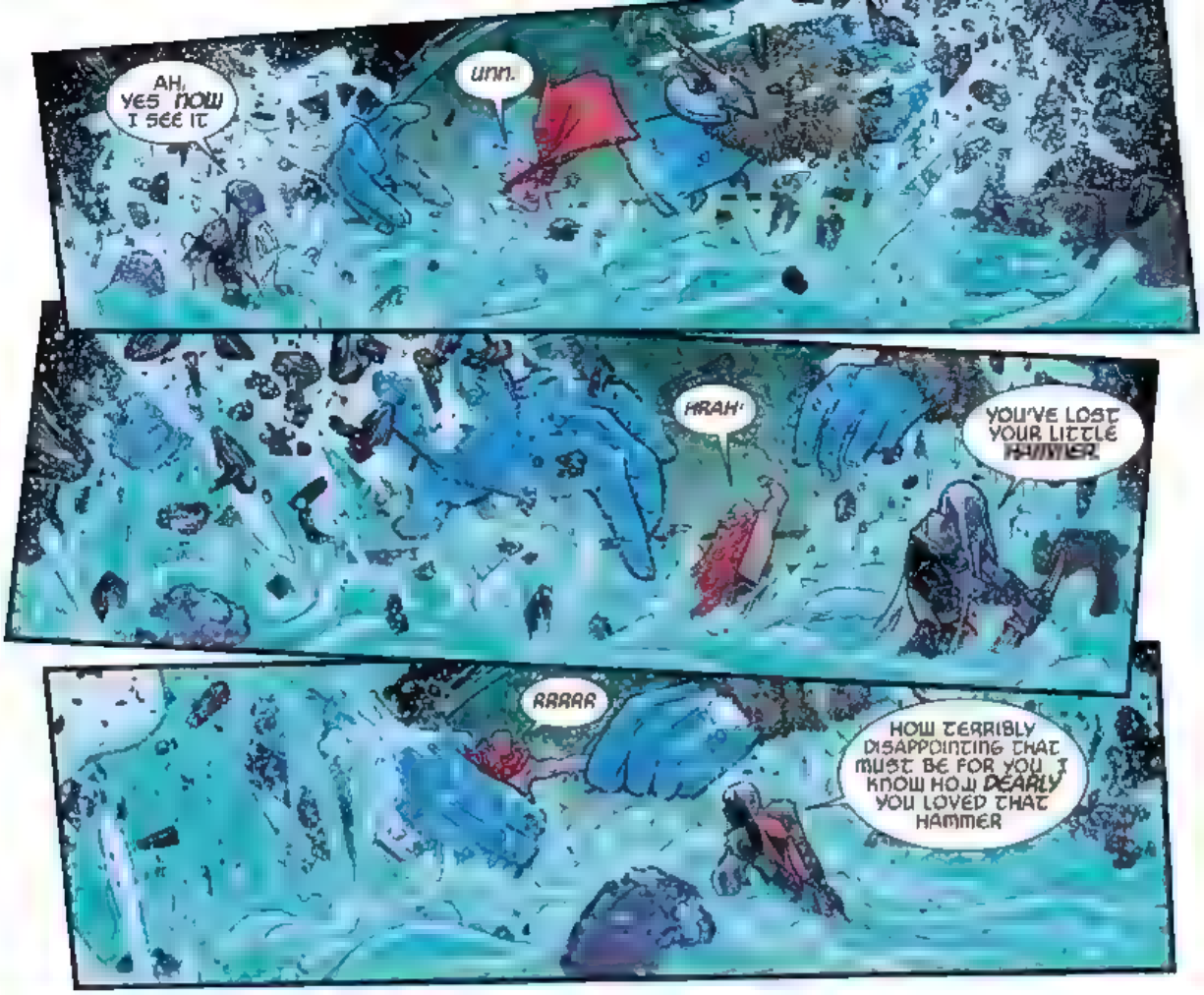

MALEKITH THE ACCURSED.
KING OF THE DARK ELVES. MOST POWERFUL MAGE IN ALL OF SVARTALFHEIM.
THEY ARE FROST GIANTS-- THE MOST VICIOUS KIND OF GIANT IN ALL THE REALMS.
THEY'VE BEEN KNOWN TO FREEZE STARS AND REDUCE ENTIRE ARMIES TO PUDDLES OF BLOODY SLUSH.
AND YOU HAVE SOMETHING THEY WANT

WHERE IS IT?
WHERE IS WHAT?
AAAAAAAAHHHHH!!!
HE WAS BEING RATHER UNREASONABLE, DON'T YOU THINK? I IMAGINE HE REGRETS THAT NOW.
WHERE IS IT?
I.. I.. I DON'T KNOW! I DON T KNOW WHAT YOU...
HHGGHRRRRRGK
MY YOU ROXXON TRADESMEN ARE A WILLFUL AND UNRULY LOT. BUT I AM A PATIENT ELF
WHERE IS--
WHATEVER IT IS, I CAN FIND IT, I SWEAR
AH, AT LAST. A MAN OF WISDOM AND COURTESY PLEASE, GOOD S R, WORK YOUR MAGIC FOR ME.

MY FRIENDS OUT THERE LOST SOMETHING OF GREAT VALUE LONG AGO. SOMETHING YOU AND YOUR GUILD HAVE RECENTLY UNEARTHED.
AS YOU CAN TELL, MY FRIENDS ARE QUITE EAGER TO SEE ITS RETURN.
OKAY, OKAY. THEY FOUND SOMETHING IN THE DEEP, ALL RIGHT? THEY WOULDN'T TELL US WHAT THEY TOOK IT AWAY, BUT...I CAN FIND OUT WHERE. JUST PLEASE DON'T...
JUST PLEASE DON'T WHAT? TURN YOUR EYES INTO RED HOT INGOTS? CHANGE YOUR TONGUE INTO A FLESH-EATING EEL? WHY, THE THOUGHT HADN'T CROSSED MY MIND.
THOOM
OH GOD, WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW?
AH, IT WOULD APPEAR THAT DELIGHTFUL LITTLE RUMOR I HEARD IS ACTUALLY TRUE
WAIT, IS THAT ? NO, IT CAN'T BE. WHERE'S H.S.
THAT, LITTLE MAN, IS WHAT A GOD LOOKS LIKE...
"ONCE HE'S BEEN UTTERLY HUMILIATED"

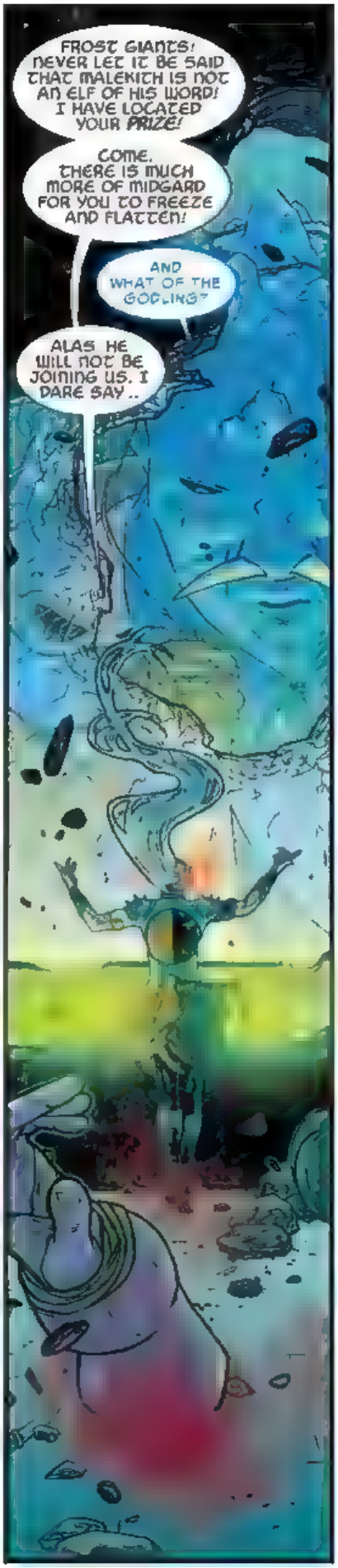
OR PERHAPS THE HUMILIATION HAS JUST BEGUN.
MALEKITH!
WHAT DARK PACT HAVE YOU MADE WITH THESE GIANTS YOU CONNIVING ELF?!
THOR. GOOD TO SEE YOU AS WELL, OLD FRIEND.
CORRECT ME IF I'M WRONG, BUT SOMETHING SEEMS DIFFERENT ABOUT YOU. I CAN'T QUITE PLACE IT...
ARRGH!
THE BEARD PERHAPS?
NO, THAT'S NOT IT.

HULL BREACH EVACUATE ALL SECTORS.
OH GOD OH GOD OH GOD.
HRRGH!!!
AAAH
YES DEFINITELY SOMETHING DIFFERENT ABOUT YOU. IT'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY FACE, ISN'T IT? I KNOW. BUT STILL...
I CAN'T QUITE PUT MY FINGER ON IT.
RRRRRGGHH!!
KRASH
UNFF!


AH, YES NOW I SEE IT
UHM.
ARAH!
YOU'VE LOST YOUR LITTLE HAMMER
RRRRR
HOW TERRIBLY DISAPPOINTING THAT MUST BE FOR YOU. I KNOW HOW DEARLY YOU LOVED THAT HAMMER

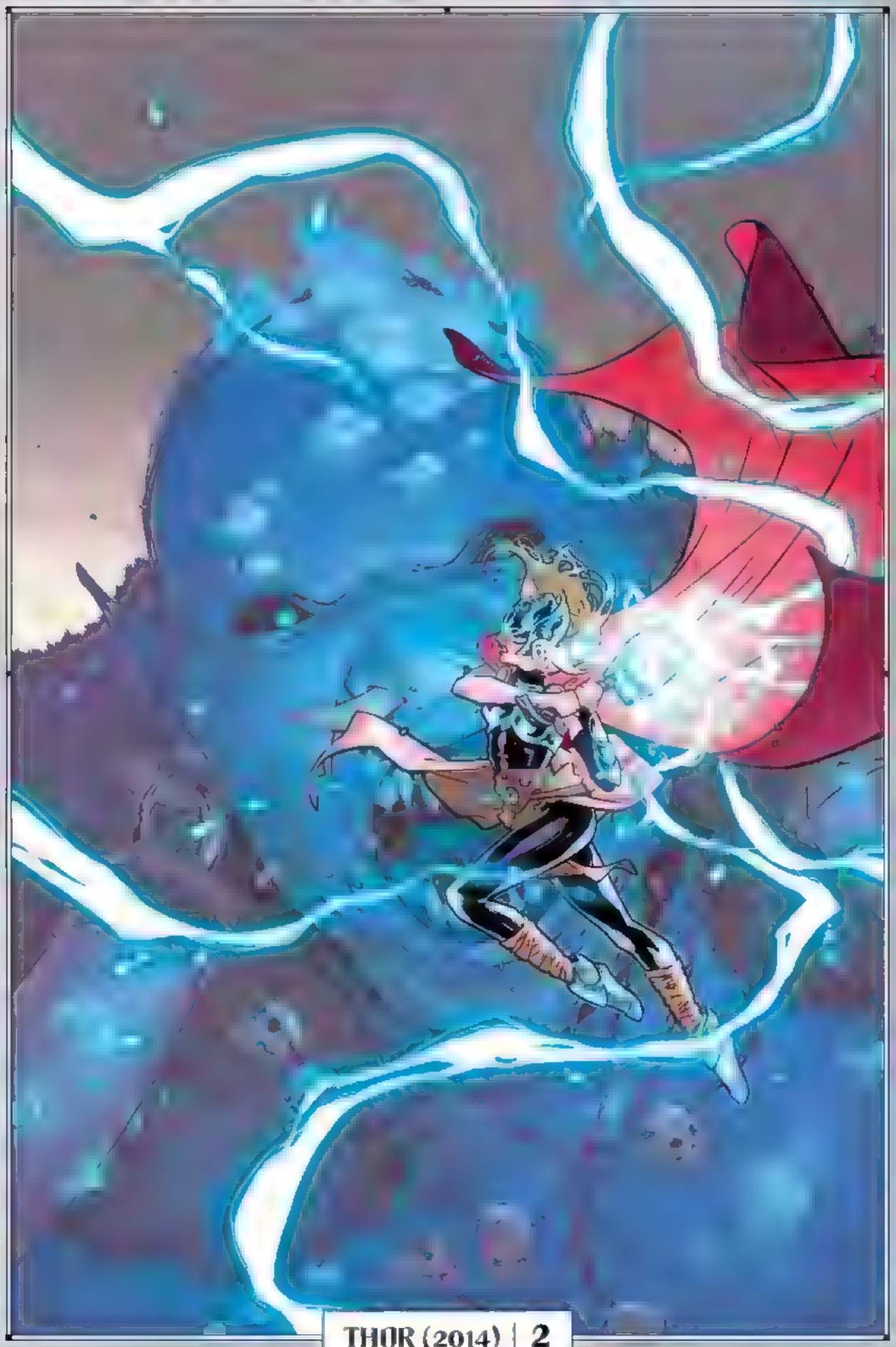
BUT LOOK AT THE BRIGHT SIDE, THOR: WITHOUT THAT BIG HEAVY MJOLNIR TO LUG ABOUT ALL THE TIME...
YOU'VE NO MORE NEED FOR SO MANY CUMBERSOME ARMS.
GHUMM
AAARRRGH!!!

*GLUG!
I SEE YOU *FOUND* WHAT I WAS SEARCHING FOR. WELL DONE.
BREATHE EASY NOW, FRIEND. I MEAN YOU NO FURTHER HARM


FROST GIANTS! NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT MALEKITH IS NOT AN ELF OF HIS WORD! I HAVE LOCATED YOUR *PRIZE!*
COME. THERE IS MUCH MORE OF MIDGARD FOR YOU TO FREEZE AND FLATTEN!
AND WHAT OF THE GODLING?
ALAS HE WILL NOT BE JOINING US. I DARE SAY..

"WE HAVE SEEN THE *LAST* OF THOR."

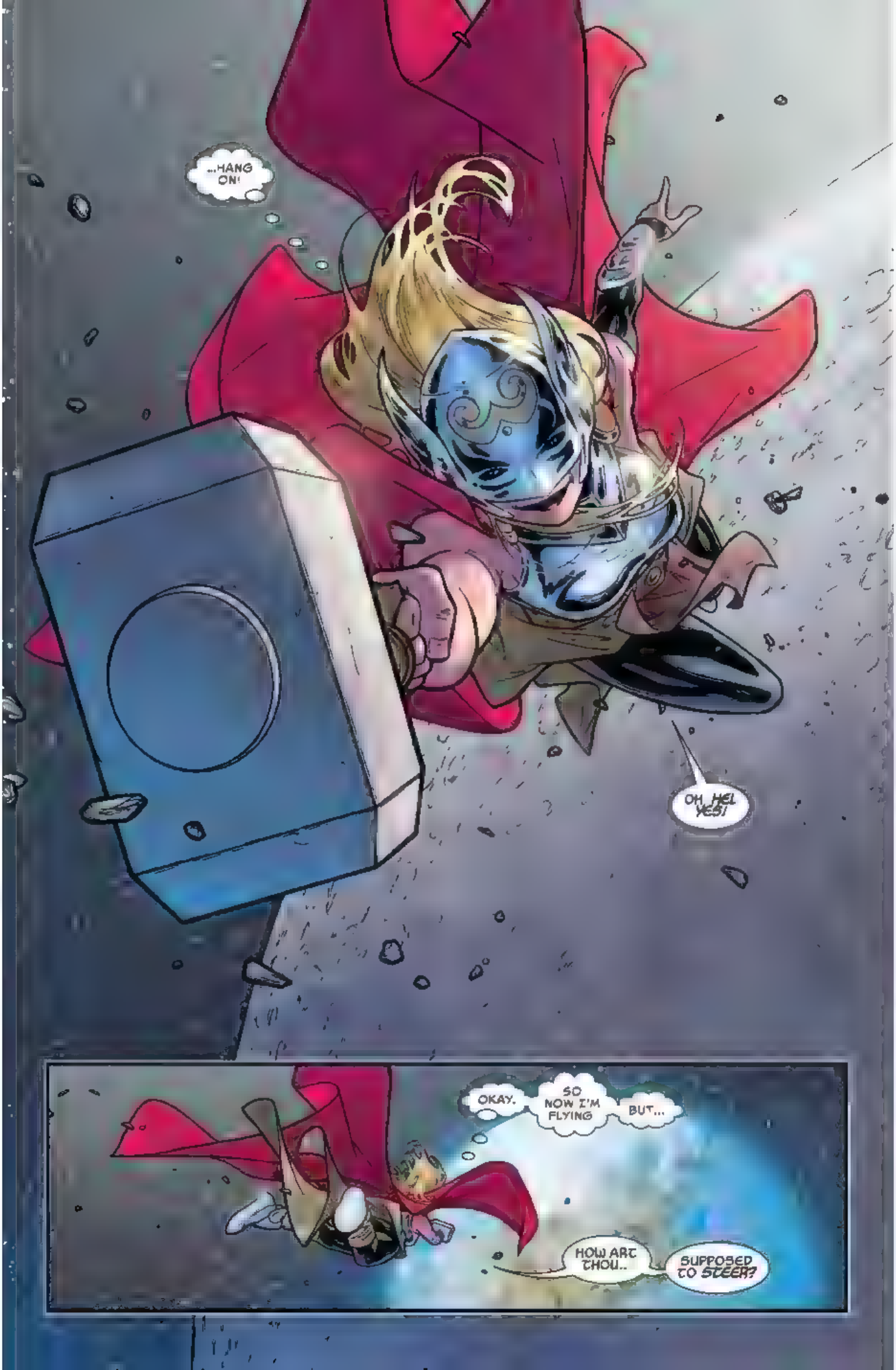
THERE MUST ALWAYS BE A THOR
THOR
thor



THOR (2014) | 2

The Goddess of Thunder

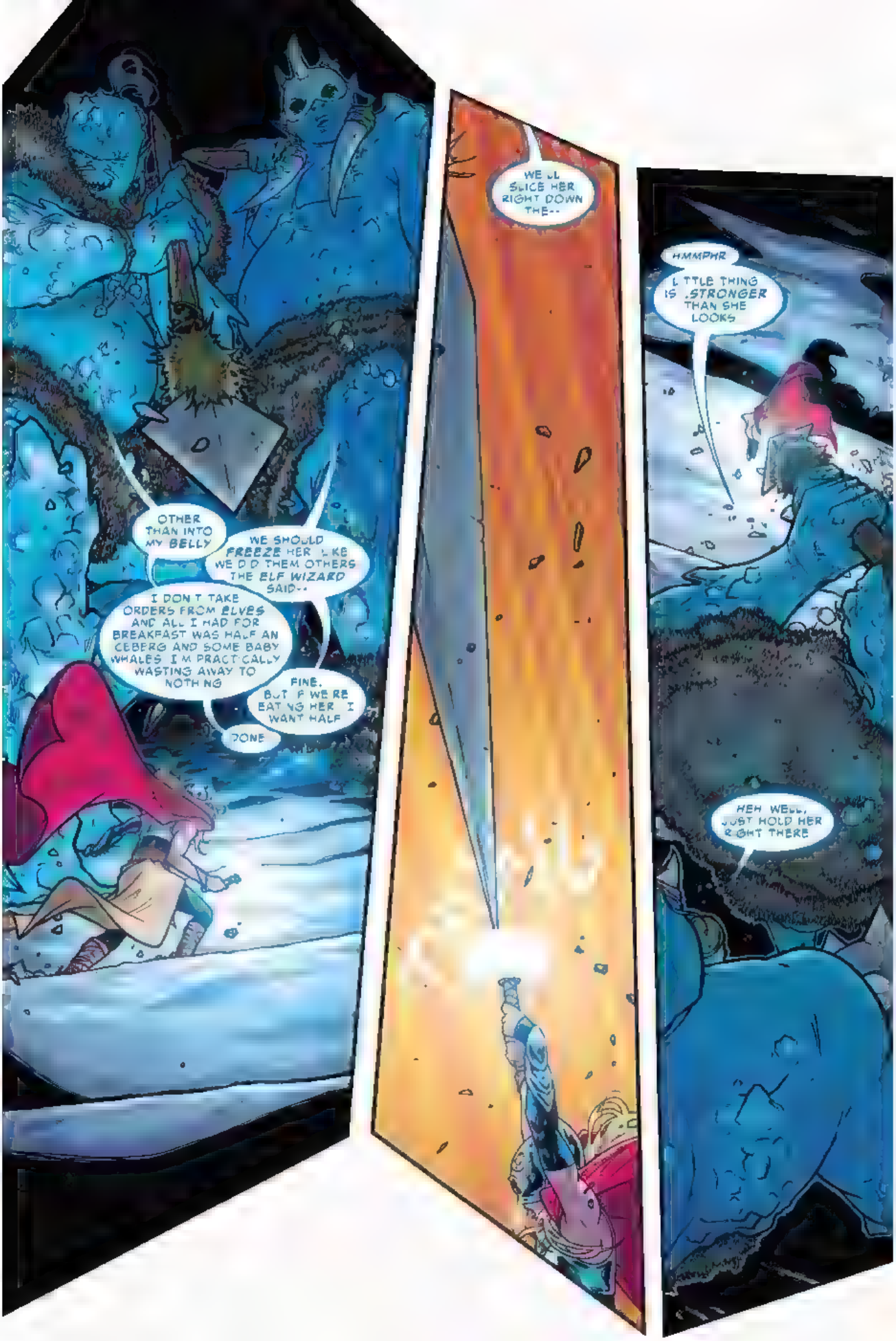
THE MOON.
WOW
BY THE GOLDEN SPIRES OF ASGARD.
I'M WEARING ARMOR, AND A MASK YEAH, A MASK IS PROBABLY A GOOD IDEA.
IT CHANGED ME THE HAMMER...
MJOLNIR...
I CAN'T BELIEVE I AM HOLDING THOR'S MJOLNIR! DOES THAT MAKE ME...
NAY NO TIME FOR QUESTIONS. MIDGARD IS IN PERIL.
THE EARTH...
I MUST AWAY, BUT HOW DO I...
HOW DO I FLY? I CAN FLY WITH THIS THING, RIGHT?
WAIT I'VE SEEN THOR DO THIS BEFORE. YOU... WHIP IT AROUND REALLY FAST LIKE THIS, RIGHT?
THEN YOU THROW IT AS HARD AS YOU CAN AND JUST...


...HANG ON!
OH HELL YES!
OKAY.
SO NOW I'M FLYING
BUT...
HOW ART THOU..
SUPPOSED TO STEER?

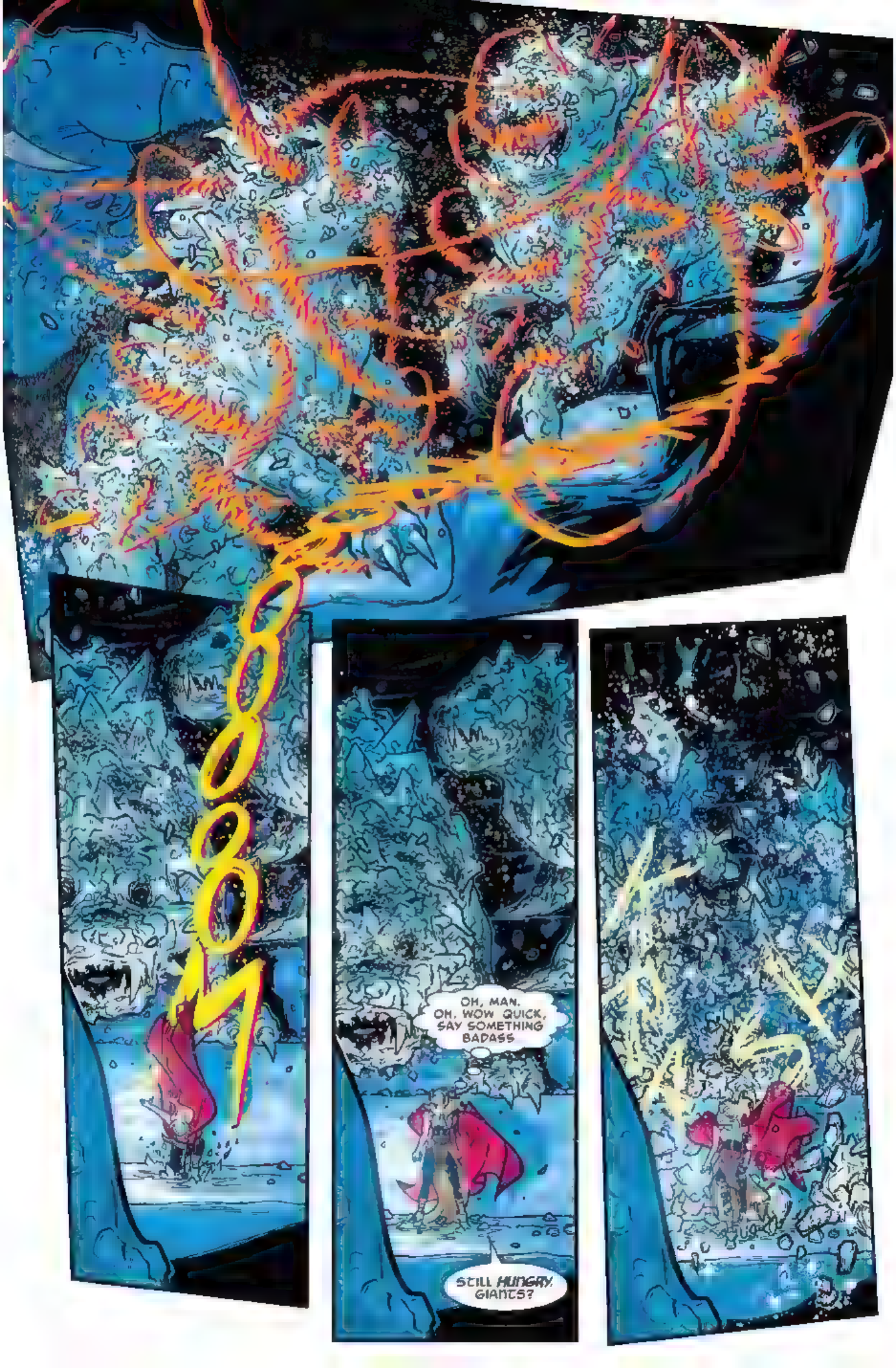
MIDGARD.
(EARTH.)
THE PACIFIC OCEAN.
THOU FOOL!! RIGHT WHERE DO BRING ME?
THE HAMMER FARIN'T THIS TIME ALIVE?
"JOLNIR
CANST THOU HEAR ME?
RIGHT TA.A TO THE HAMMER ATTA BOY
THERE BE GIANTS AFOOT
AND I WOULD HAVE WORDS WITH THEM.

FROST GIANTS FROZE THE OCEAN, AND THEN BUILT A STAIRWAY...TO HEAVEN?
I SHOULD KEEP TO THE AIR. EXCEPT...
THE VALKYRIES CAN FEEL THEIR LIFE FORCE, HOWEVER FAINT. THEY YET LIVE. BUT FOR HOW LONG?
THAT SETTLES IT.
I AM NOT THE FIRST WARRIOR HERE.
ASGARDIANS.
THERE ARE SOULS IN PERIL UPON THIS STAIRWAY. LIGHT OUR PATH THEN, MJOLNIR
'TWOULD APPEAR WE HAVE A LONG WALK AHEAD OF US.
AN ENTIRE ASGARDIAN ARMY. FROZEN IN PLACE! IT HAS BEEN EONS SINCE THE JOTUNNS WERE THIS BOLD OR POWERFUL.
HAS IT? HOW DO I KNOW THAT?
WHAT COULD THEY POSSIBLY BE AFTER HERE ON MIDGARD THAT...

YMIR'S BONES.
THESE ARE.. AVENGERS.
THIS. THIS IS TOO MUCH. I ONLY JUST GOT THESE POWERS-- WHATEVER POWERS I'VE EVEN GOT.
I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT I CAN DO. AND IF THE AVENGERS CAN'T STOP THIS..
MJOLNIR ..LET US HOPE YOU KNEW WHAT YOU WERE DOING, MALLET WHEN YOU DEEMED ME WORTHY OF HEFTING YOU.
FOR I AM NOT PUTTING YOU BACK DOWN JUST YET.
HERE NOW AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING LITTLE FIREFLY?


OTHER THAN INTO MY BELLY
WE SHOULD FREEZE HER LIKE WE DID THEM OTHERS THE ELF WIZARD SAID--
I DON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM ELVES AND ALL I HAD FOR BREAKFAST WAS HALF AN ICEBERG AND SOME BABY WHALES I'M PRACTICALLY WASTING AWAY TO NOTHING
FINE. BUT IF WE'RE EATING HER I WANT HALF
DONE
WE'LL SLICE HER RIGHT DOWN THE--
HMMPHR
LITTLE THING IS STRONGER THAN SHE LOOKS
HEH WELL, JUST HOLD HER RIGHT THERE

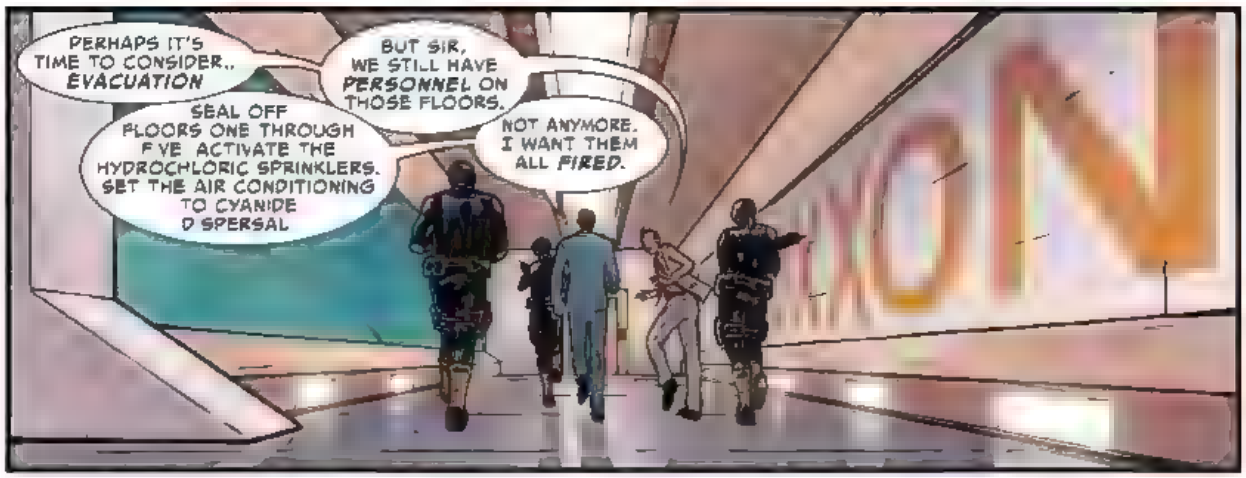
I THINK THE MUTTS WANT A TASTE
GRRRRRRR
MJOLNIR... THIS TIME...
LET ME STEER.
KRU
RRRRRRRR

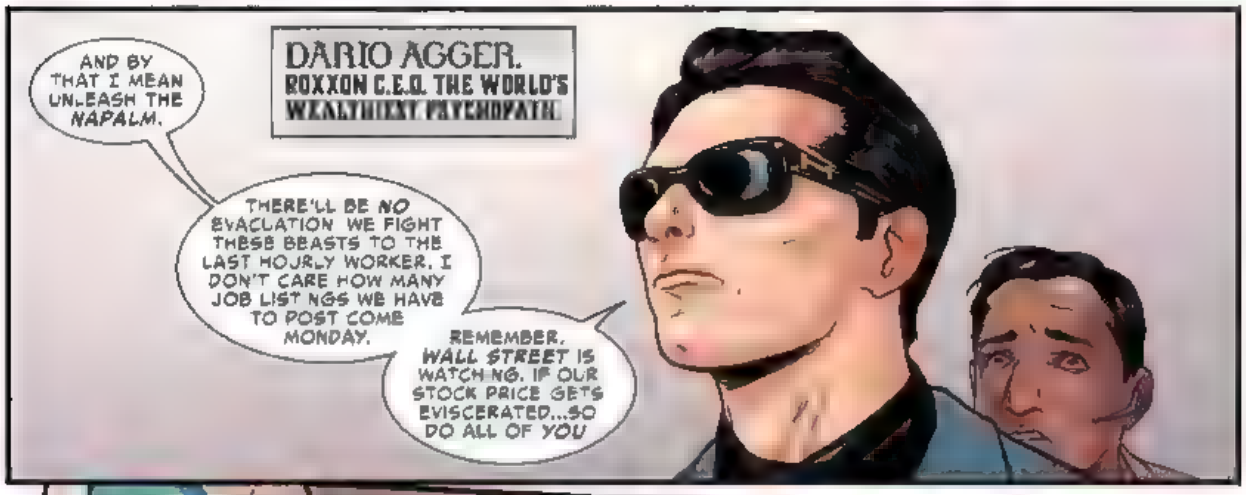

BOOOM
OH, MAN. OH, WOW QUICK, SAY SOMETHING BADASS
STILL HUNGRY, GIANTS?

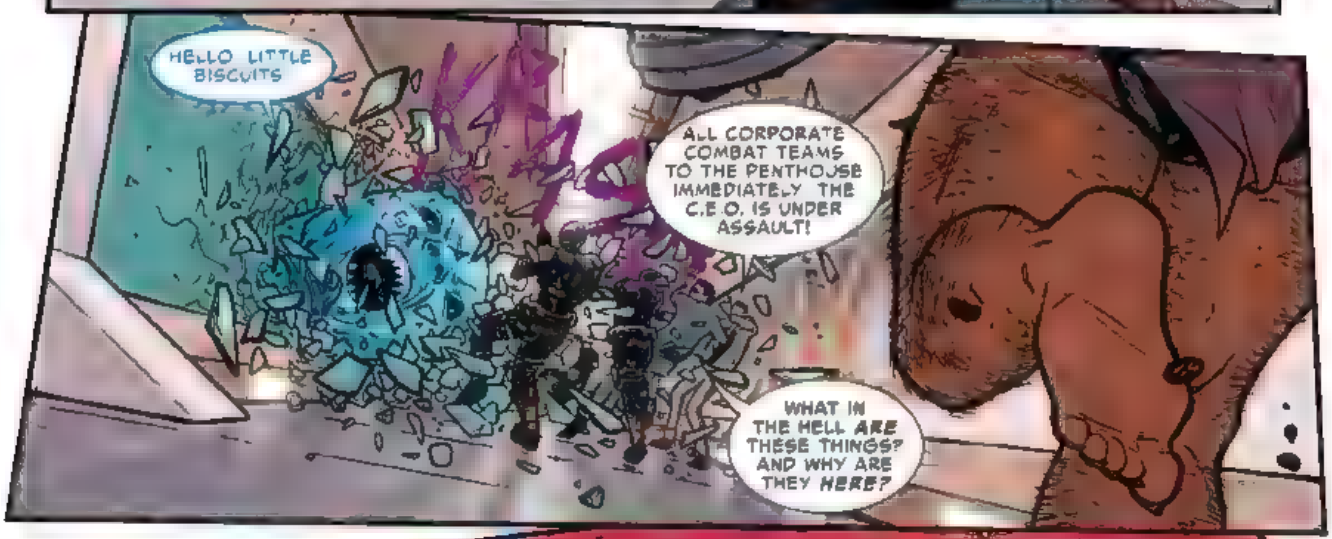
AYE BUT NOW WE'LL HAVE TO DIVVY YOU UP SIX WAYS
KILL THE TINY WENCH!
COME THEN, JOTUNNS.
I'VE SOMETHING HERE ON WHICH YOU CAN ALL FEAST.
AARGH

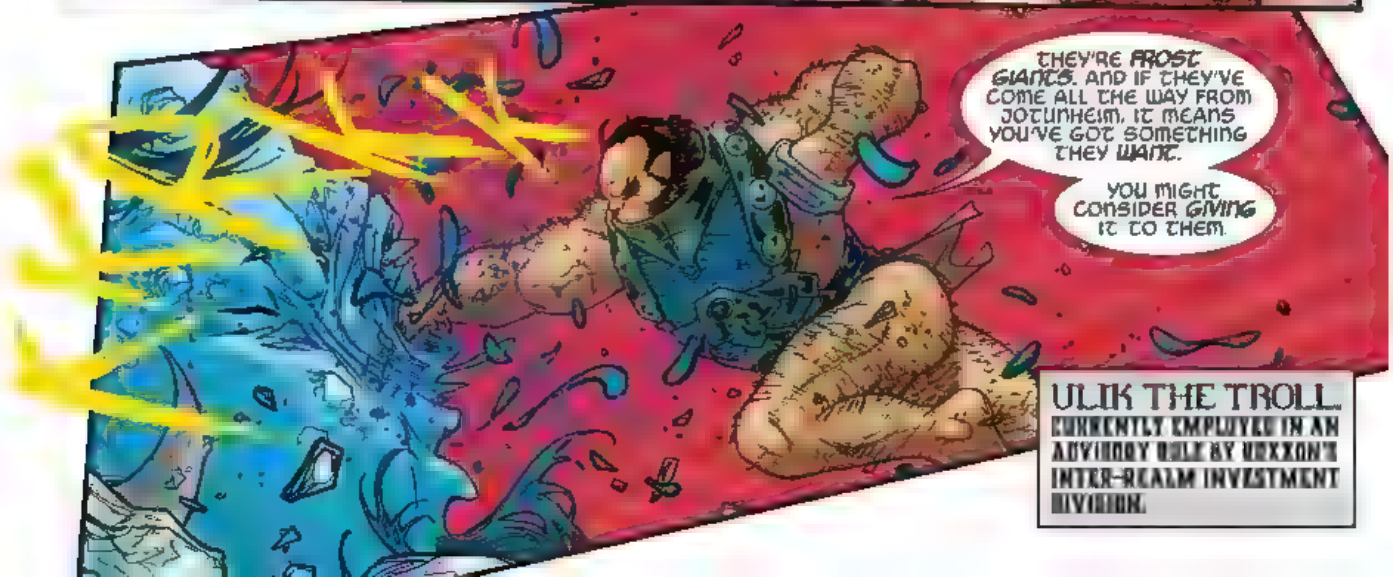
AAAAAAAHHH
AAAAAAAHHH
AND THE NAME ISN'T WENCH!
I AM...THE GODDESS OF THUNDER!
I AM? HOLY CRAP.
AND THE NEXT GIANT WHO HUNGERS FOR FLESH ..

ROXXON ISLAND.
THE FLOATING CORPORATE HEADQUARTERS OF THE ROXXON ENERGY CORPORATION.
CURRENT STATUS...
UNDER SIEGE.
ROXXON
...WILL TASTE COLD URU!
"SIR, THE CE CREATURES HAVE BROKEN THROUGH THE THIRD FLOOR DEFENSES. ALL LOBBY KILL TEAMS ARE NON-RESPONSIVE. PERHAPS..."
AAAAGH!


PERHAPS IT'S TIME TO CONSIDER.. EVACUATION
BUT SIR, WE STILL HAVE PERSONNEL ON THOSE FLOORS.
SEAL OFF FLOORS ONE THROUGH F VE ACTIVATE THE HYDROCHLORIC SPRINKLERS. SET THE AIR CONDITIONING TO CYANIDE D SPERSAL
NOT ANYMORE. I WANT THEM ALL FIRED.
XON


AND BY THAT I MEAN UNLEASH THE NAPALM.
DARIO AGGER. ROXXON C.E.O. THE WORLD'S WEALTHIEST PSYCHOPATH.
THERE'LL BE NO EVACUATION WE FIGHT THESE BEASTS TO THE LAST HOURLY WORKER. I DON'T CARE HOW MANY JOB LIST NGS WE HAVE TO POST COME MONDAY.
REMEMBER, WALL STREET IS WATCH NG. IF OUR STOCK PRICE GETS EVISCERATED...SO DO ALL OF YOU

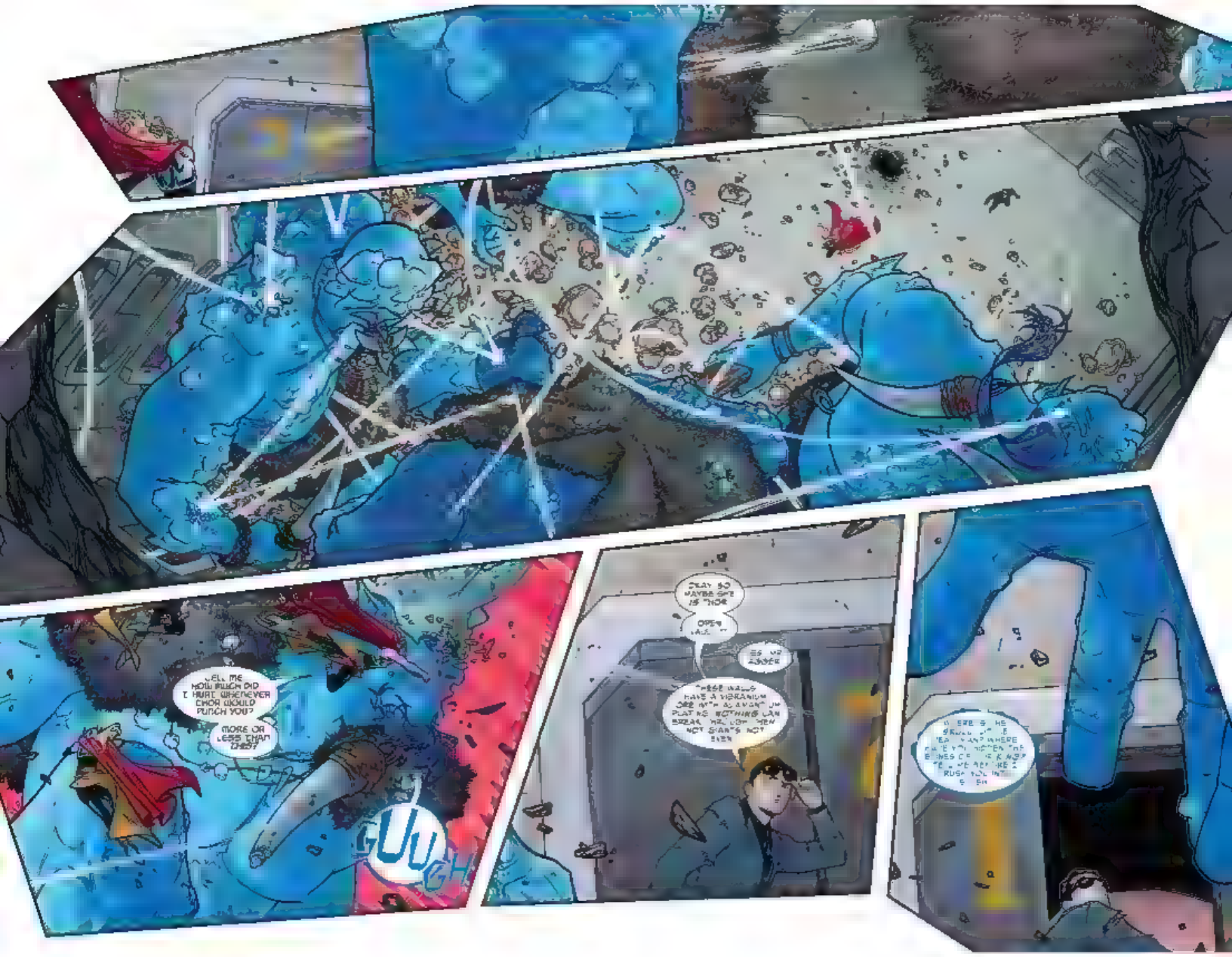

HELLO LITTLE BISCUITS
ALL CORPORATE COMBAT TEAMS TO THE PENTHOUSE IMMEDIATELY THE C.E.O. IS UNDER ASSAULT!
WHAT IN THE HELL ARE THESE THINGS? AND WHY ARE THEY HERE?


THEY'RE FROST GIANTS. AND IF THEY'VE COME ALL THE WAY FROM JOTUNHEIM, IT MEANS YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THEY WANT.
YOU MIGHT CONSIDER GIVING IT TO THEM.
ULIK THE TROLL. CURRENTLY EMPLOYED IN AN ADVISORY ROLE BY ROXXON'S INTER-REALM INVESTMENT DIVISION.

THE SKULL.
THEY MUST BE AFTER THE GIANT SKULL. THE ONE OUR DRILLING TEAM UNEARTHED ON THE OCEAN'S FLOOR.* I KNEW THERE WAS POWER HIDDEN IN THOSE BONES.
SKULL? WHAT SKULL? WHERE IS THIS--
*SEE THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #25, Wil.
AAAAAAHH!!! PROTECT THE C.E.O. AT ALL COSTS! GOD SAVE ROXXON!
HERE THEY COME AND OH LOOK.
THEY BROUGHT AN ELF.
ATTENTION, PATHETIC CREATURES OF MIDGARD! YOU HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING ADDRESSED BY MALEKITH, KING OF THE DARK ELVES!
IF IT IS YOUR WISH TO DIE HERE TODAY, KNOW THAT MY FRIENDS AND I ARE MORE THAN HAPPY TO CONTINUE MURDERING YOU!
HOWEVER, IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO LIVE, YOU HAVE EXACTLY TWO SECONDS IN WHICH TO SURRENDER THIS ISLAND AND EVERYTHING ON IT!
TIME'S UP!
DARK ELVES AND FROST GIANTS, UNITED. SO THE WHISPERS I'VE HEARD ARE TRUE.
GO FOR THE GIANTS' EYES OR THROATS. DON'T LET THEM BLEED ON YOU. UNLESS YOU WANT YOUR SKIN FROZEN OFF.
AGGER, YOU'D BETTER...

AGGER!
SORRY, EXECUTIVES ONLY.
EXECUTIVE-LEVEL GENETICS VERIFIED. GOOD MORNING, MR. AGGER.
TAKE ME TO THE VAULTS. NO STOPS.
RIGHT AWAY, SIR.
BASEMENT LEVEL ZERO. ENJOY YOUR DAY, MR AGGER
NOT MUCH CHANCE OF THAT. IT WOULD SEEM.
THIS SUIT WAS SO EXQUISITE . I HAD THE TA LOR'S THROAT SLIT THE MOMENT HE FINISHED IT. I BLAME YOU ALL FOR WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO TO T.
DARIO AGGER.
HOXXON C.E.O.
AND OCCASIONAL MINOTAUR.

OH, NO. NOT...
...THOR?
GIANTS OF JOTUNHEIM! EXPLAIN THYSELVES! WHY HAVE YOU BROKEN THE PEACE BETWEEN THE REALMS AND INVADED...
...AOXXON?
DARIO AGGER. WHAT DEVILRY HAVE YOU CALLED DOWN UPON THIS WORLD?
SORRY, HAVE WE MET?
YES
NO. BUT THE HAMMER BURNS IN YOUR PRESENCE I DO NOT THINK IT LIKES YOU
HA! A SCRAWNY LITTLE GIRL HOLDS THE HAMMER OF THOR? WHAT MOCKERY IS THIS?
PERHAPS 'TIS THOR HIMSELF, CHANGED INTO A PUNY LASS BY LOKI'S MAGIC
EITHER WAY IT'S SO HUMILIATING, SEEMS ALMOST A SHAME TO HAVE TO KILL HER
AYE ALMOST
KILL HER
NO OFFENSE, LADY, BUT...I'VE MET THOR. I'VE PUNCHED THOR. YOU'RE NO THOR.
NEVER DID I SAY I WAS. BUT I DO HOLD WHAT ONCE WAS HIS.
NOW STAND YE BACK.

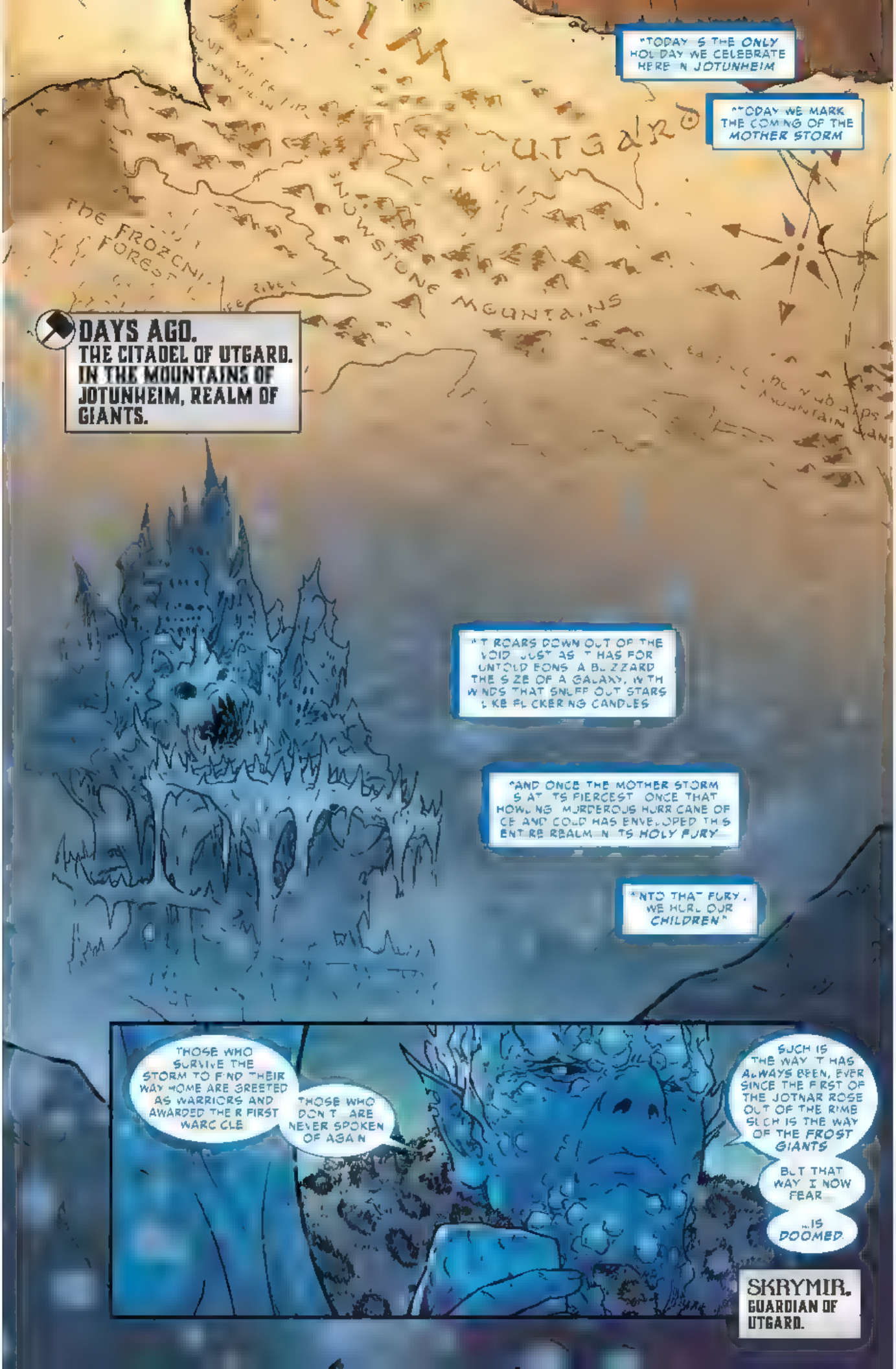

TELL ME HOW MUCH DID I HURT WHENEVER THOR WOULD PUNCH YOU?
MORE OR LESS THAN THIS?
GUUGH
OKAY SO MAYBE SHE IS THOR
OPEN
ES NO ESPERE
THESE WALLS HAVE A VIBRANIUM CORE WITH AN ADAMANTIUM PLATING NOTHING CAN BREAK NOT EVEN THEN NOT SHE'S NOT

CLOSE DOORS NOW!
UM... MJOLNIR..?
UH-OH
MJOLNIR!
WITH THAT HAMMER IN MY HAND, I WAS THE GODDESS OF THUNDER.
SO I GUESS NOW THE QUEST ON IS...

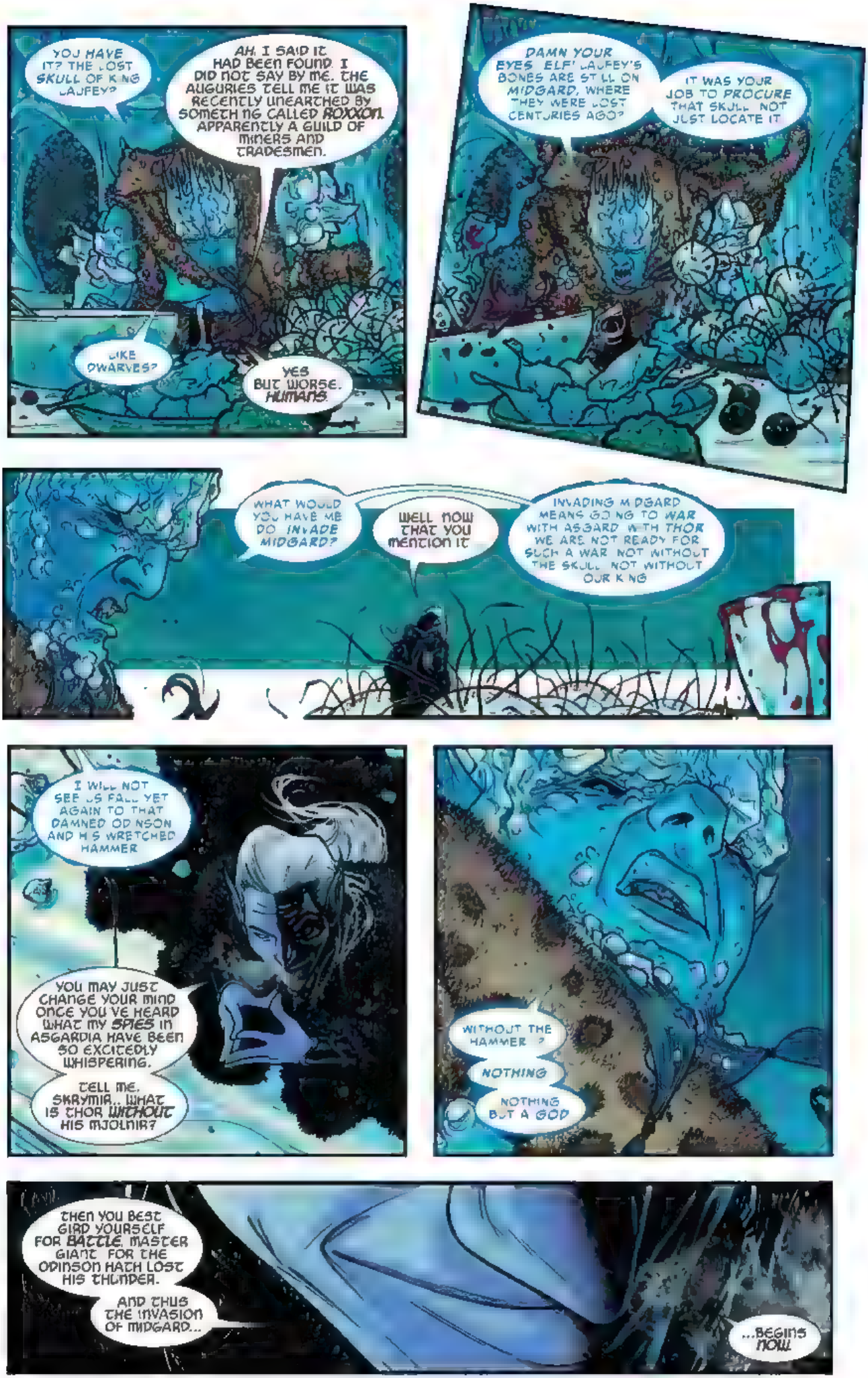
WHAT AM I WITHOUT IT?

THOR (2014) | 3

When the Ice Lords Make War


"TODAY IS THE ONLY HOLIDAY WE CELEBRATE HERE IN JOTUNHEIM
"TODAY WE MARK THE COMING OF THE MOTHER STORM
UTGARD
THE FROZEN FOREST
RIVER
WINDSTONE MOUNTAINS
DAYS AGO.
THE CITADEL OF UTGARD.
IN THE MOUNTAINS OF JOTUNHEIM, REALM OF GIANTS.
"IT ROARS DOWN OUT OF THE VOID JUST AS IT HAS FOR UNTOLD EONS A BLIZZARD THE SIZE OF A GALAXY, WITH WINDS THAT SNUFF OUT STARS LIKE FLICKERING CANDLES
"AND ONCE THE MOTHER STORM IS AT ITS FIERCEST ONCE THAT HOWLING MURDEROUS HURRICANE OF ICE AND COLD HAS ENVELOPED THIS ENTIRE REALM IN ITS HOLY FURY
"INTO THAT FURY, WE HURL OUR CHILDREN"
THOSE WHO SURVIVE THE STORM TO FIND THEIR WAY HOME ARE GREETED AS WARRIORS AND AWARDED THEIR FIRST WARCLE
THOSE WHO DON'T ARE NEVER SPOKEN OF AGAIN
SUCH IS THE WAY IT HAS ALWAYS BEEN, EVER SINCE THE FIRST OF THE JOTNAR ROSE OUT OF THE RIME SUCH IS THE WAY OF THE FROST GIANTS
BUT THAT WAY I NOW FEAR
...IS DOOMED
SKRYMIR.
GUARDIAN OF UTGARD.

WE CELEBRATE THE MOTHER STORM BECAUSE IT BRINGS THE LIFE-GIVING ICE WHILE SCOURING AWAY OUR WEAKNESS BUT THE WINDS DO NOT BLOW AS THEY ONCE DID
THE NIGHTS ARE NEVER AS COLD AS THEY WERE WHEN I WAS A BOY LOST IN THAT STORM NOWADAYS THE STRENGTH OF MY PEOPLE IS LIKE THIS ONCE-GREAT CITADEL-- MELTING AWAY A LITTLE MORE EVERY YEAR
THE COLD, HARD TRUTH IS THAT THE FROST GIANTS HAVE NEVER BEEN THE SAME SINCE WE LOST OUR KING
LAUFEY TRULY WAS THE GREATEST OF ALL THE GIANTS A THOUSAND CURSES UPON ODIN AND HIS ASGARDIANS FOR TAKING HIM FROM US
WELL...
BEFORE HE DIED LAUFEY DID BEQUEATH HIS SON LOKI UNTO THE WORLD.
SO IF YOU ASK ME, IT WAS YOUR DEAR DEPARTED KING WHO HAD THE LAST LAUGH.
LOKI IS THE GOD OF LIES ONLY A FOOL TRUSTS HIM BUT TELL ME MALEKITH WAS I A FOOL TO TRUST THE KING OF THE DARK ELVES?
WHEN YOU BROKERED THE PACT BETWEEN OUR TWO REALMS PROMISES WERE MADE PROMISES THAT HAVE YET TO BE FULFILLED
I GROW IMPATIENT LITTLE ELF AND THE MORE IMPATIENT I GROW THE MORE LIKELY YOU ARE TO BE JELLIED AND SMEARED ON A CRACKER FOR MY AFTERNOON SNACK
NOW, NOW, SKRYMIR DON'T SAY SOMETHING YOU'LL REGRET, DEAR FRIEND.
DESPITE THE NO-DOUBT INTRIGUING TASTE OF YOUR MAMMOTH BLOOD WINE AND BLACK TAR ICE CREAM, I DID NOT COME HERE TODAY FOR THE BUFFET OR THE FORLORN TALES OF STORMS GONE BY
I BRING GOOD NEWS, LORD OF THE JOTNAR! WHAT YOU SEEK HAS BEEN FOUND

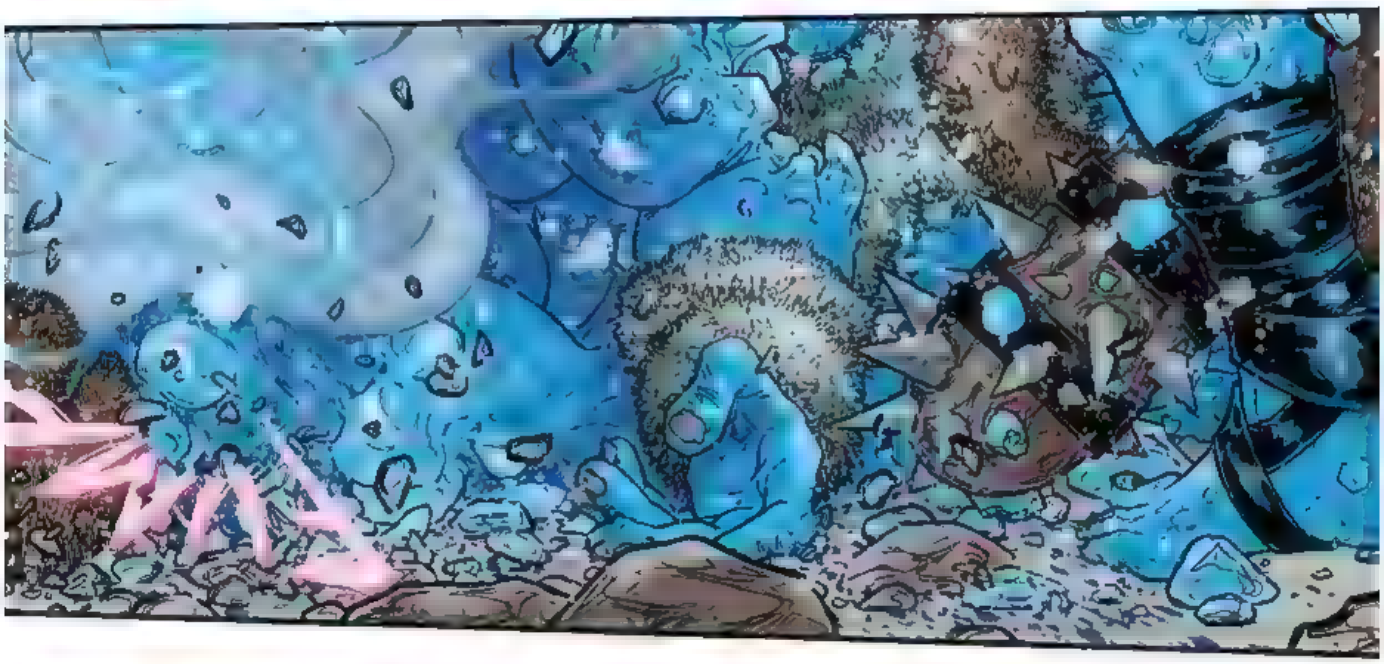

YOU HAVE IT? THE LOST SKULL OF KING LAUFEY?
AH, I SAID IT HAD BEEN FOUND. I DID NOT SAY BY ME. THE AUGURIES TELL ME IT WAS RECENTLY UNEARTHED BY SOMETHING CALLED ROXXON. APPARENTLY A GUILD OF MINERS AND TRADESMEN.
LIKE DWARVES?
YES BUT WORSE. HUMANS.
DAMN YOUR EYES, ELF! LAUFEY'S BONES ARE STILL ON MIDGARD, WHERE THEY WERE LOST CENTURIES AGO?
IT WAS YOUR JOB TO PROCURE THAT SKULL, NOT JUST LOCATE IT
WHAT WOULD YOU HAVE ME DO, INVADE MIDGARD?
WELL NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT
INVADING MIDGARD MEANS GOING TO WAR WITH ASGARD WITH THOR. WE ARE NOT READY FOR SUCH A WAR. NOT WITHOUT THE SKULL. NOT WITHOUT OUR KING
I WILL NOT SEE US FALL YET AGAIN TO THAT DAMNED ODINSON AND HIS WRETCHED HAMMER
YOU MAY JUST CHANGE YOUR MIND ONCE YOU'VE HEARD WHAT MY SPIES IN ASGARDIA HAVE BEEN SO EXCITEDLY WHISPERING.
TELL ME, SKRYMIR... WHAT IS THOR WITHOUT HIS MJOLNIR?
WITHOUT THE HAMMER ?
NOTHING
NOTHING BUT A GOD
THEN YOU BEST GIRD YOURSELF FOR BATTLE, MASTER GIANT. FOR THE ODINSON HATH LOST HIS THUNDER.
AND THUS THE INVASION OF MIDGARD...
...BEGINS NOW.

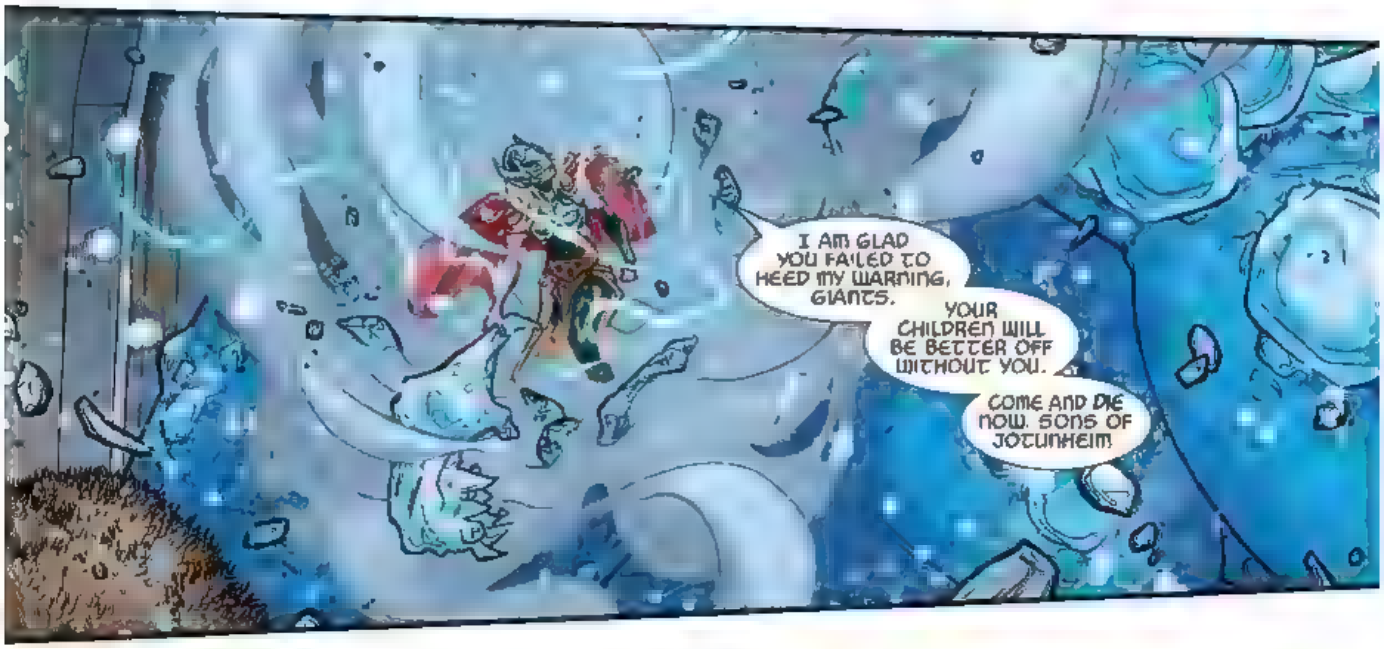
NOW. MIDGARD.
ROXXON ISLAND. THE FLOATING HEADQUARTERS OF THE ROXXON ENERGY CORPORATION.
THIS.. IS NOT GOOD.
SUPER-STRONG VAULT DOORS. WITH ME ON ONE SIDE..
"AND M.OLN R ON THE OTHER."
YOJ CAN STOP THAT ANY TIME YOJ L KE, YOU STUPID MALLET.
A THOJSAND MAGIC HAMMERS COJLDN'T BREAK DOWN THAT DOOR AND NO WAY IN HELL AM I ABOJT TO OPEN IT..
"...GIVEN WHAT'S WAITING ON THE OTHER SIDE."
NO. . DEFINITELY NOT GOOD.
WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE?

HAS ROXXON BEGUN MANUFACTURING ITS OWN LADY THORS? AND HOW MIGHT I GO ABOUT PLACING AN ORDER?
I DO NOT FIGHT FOR ROXXON.
I FIGHT FOR MIDGARD.
LEAVE ITS SHORES AND RETURN TO YOUR REALMS. ALL OF YOU. THIS INSTANT. AND YOUR CHILDREN NEED NOT GROW UP FATHERLESS.
THIS WILL BE YOUR SOLE WARNING.
HA! YOU CERTAINLY DO SOUND LIKE A THOR THOUGH YOU APPEAR TO HAVE MISPLACED YOUR HAMMER. THERE SEEMS TO BE QUITE A LOT OF THAT GOING AROUND
YOU WEAR A MASK. I WONDER... FROM WHO OR WHAT DO YOU HIDE, MY LADY? THE GOD FROM WHOM YOU STOLE THAT HAMMER, PERHAPS?
NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT HIM. AS YOU CAN SEE, I RELIEVED HIM OF HIS ARM AND TOSSED HIM INTO THE DEEP.
WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE I MIGHT DO WITH YOU?
ALL YOU BROUGHT WERE GIANTS. I THOUGHT I MIGHT EVEN THE ODDS.
COME AND TEST MY ARMS, ELF. I PROMISE, YOU WILL NOT FIND THEM TO YOUR LIKING.
THOR CAN'T BE DEAD. MALEKITH'S BLUFFING. PLEASE LET HIM BE BLUFFING...
AM I BLUFFING? WITHOUT THAT HAMMER, WHAT CAN I DO? AND HOW LONG BEFORE I CHANGE BACK TO--
I THINK NOT. I'VE ALREADY MURDERED ONE THOR THIS WEEK.
GIANTS... YOU MAY DISPENSE WITH THIS ONE AS YOU SEE FIT.

LOOK AT HER SCRAWNY LITTLE THING SHE AIN'T WORTH FREEZING AIN'T WORTH SPIT, NEAR AS I CAN TELL
AH THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG
"DISPENSE WITH"? THAT MEANS WE CAN KILL HER, RIGHT?
WE DON'T HAVE TO FREEZE HER LIKE WE DID THEM OTHERS, TO KEEP HER BLOOD FOR THE RITUAL?
P-THWIP
HA GREAT IDEA SPEARLIP BEEN FOREVER SINCE I KILLED SOMETHING JUST BY SPITTING ON IT
LOOK AT HER DANCE
YO, BUNCH OF SLUSH-BRAINS WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR THIS MOVE AS DE LET ME DEAL WITH THE WENCH
THERE PROBLEM SOLVED
SO ENDS THE STORY OF LADY THOR

HE COULDA SHARED.
BEST MIND YOUR TONGUE BOY OR LORD SKRYMIR IS ABLE TO FEED IT TO THE SNOW APES
HMMM INTERESTING TASTE PART GOD, PART SOMETHING ELSE.
COME NOW WARRIORS OF JOTUNHEIM WE'VE A KING TO RESCUE FROM HEL
THE SKULL OF LAUFEY IS NEAR I CAN FEEL ITS POWER
I SENSE IT AS WELL. IT LIES INSIDE THIS METAL CRYPT BUT THESE DOORS APPEAR TO BE LADEN WITH A RATHER SOPHISTICATED NETWORK OF ENCHANTED LOCKS.
JUST WHO IS THIS LORD OF ROXXON?
STAND ASIDE ELF SKRYMIR HOLDS THE KEY TO THAT TINY DOOR.
DID IT OPEN?
WHAT'S HAPPENING? WHY CAN'T I SEE?
NO, YOU BARELY EVEN DENTED THE
YMIR'S BONES
MY LORD SKRYMIR YOUR EYES..
WHAT?
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY EYES?



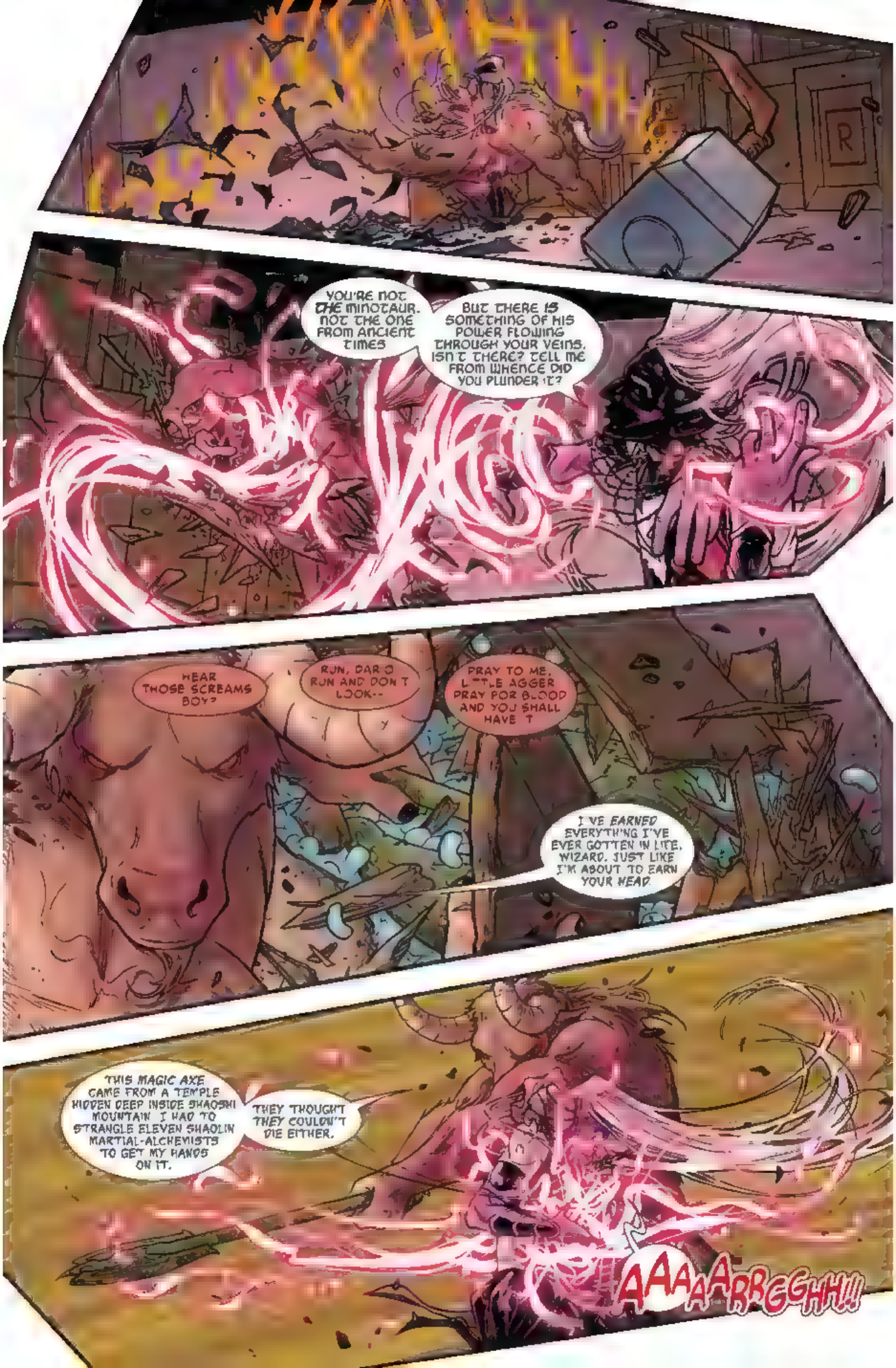

I AM GLAD YOU FAILED TO HEED MY WARNING, GIANTS.
YOUR CHILDREN WILL BE BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU.
COME AND DIE NOW, SONS OF JOTUNHEIM!

GAAGHH!
HA.
I DO BELIEVE I'M BEGINNING TO LIKE THIS THOR.
YOUR MAGICAL DOOR DEFENSES ARE NO MATCH FOR A MAGE OF SVARTALFHEIM, my LORD OF ROXXON!
OH, HOW I CANNOT WAIT TO LOOK UPON YOUR FACE.

YES. YOU HEARD ME CORRECTLY GIANTS HAVE OVERRUN THE ISLAND. HOW MANY FIGHTER JETS DO WE OWN?
NEVER MIND COUNTING, JUST SEND THEM ALL. THEN GO BUY THE REST
HELLO! ROOM FOR ONE MORE IN HERE?
WHAT THE HELL? MY VICE PRESIDENT OF WARLOCKS ASSURED ME THOSE DOORS WERE MAGICALLY SEALED AND COMPLETELY IMPENETRABLE. HOW DID YOU GET THROUGH?
BETTER MAGIC. I AM MALEKITH A DARK ELF SORCERER AND A KING. DELIVER UNTO ME THE SKULL AND PERHAPS YOU WON'T HAVE TO BEAR WITNESS TO ANY MORE OF WHAT I CAN DO.
THOUGH JUDGING BY THE SMELL OF YOU...YOU'RE NO STRANGER TO DARK MAGIC YOURSELF, ARE YOU MR...?
DARIO AGGER, AN AMERICAN BILLIONAIRE AND A C.E.O.--WHICH IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW IS WAY BETTER THAN BEING A KING.
AND AS FOR MAGIC, I DON'T KNOW, MALEKITH, YOU TELL ME...
DOES THIS LOOK MAGICAL TO YOU?

RRRGH!!
WELL THIS DAY HAS JUST BEEN FULL OF SURPRISES.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET ANOTHER ONE JAMMED DOWN YOUR PUNY LITTLE THROAT.
JUST SO YOU KNOW THIS ISN'T THE FIRST TIME I'VE BEEN THREATENED BY A MINOTAUR.
IT'LL BE THE LAST.
RRRGH!
HA!

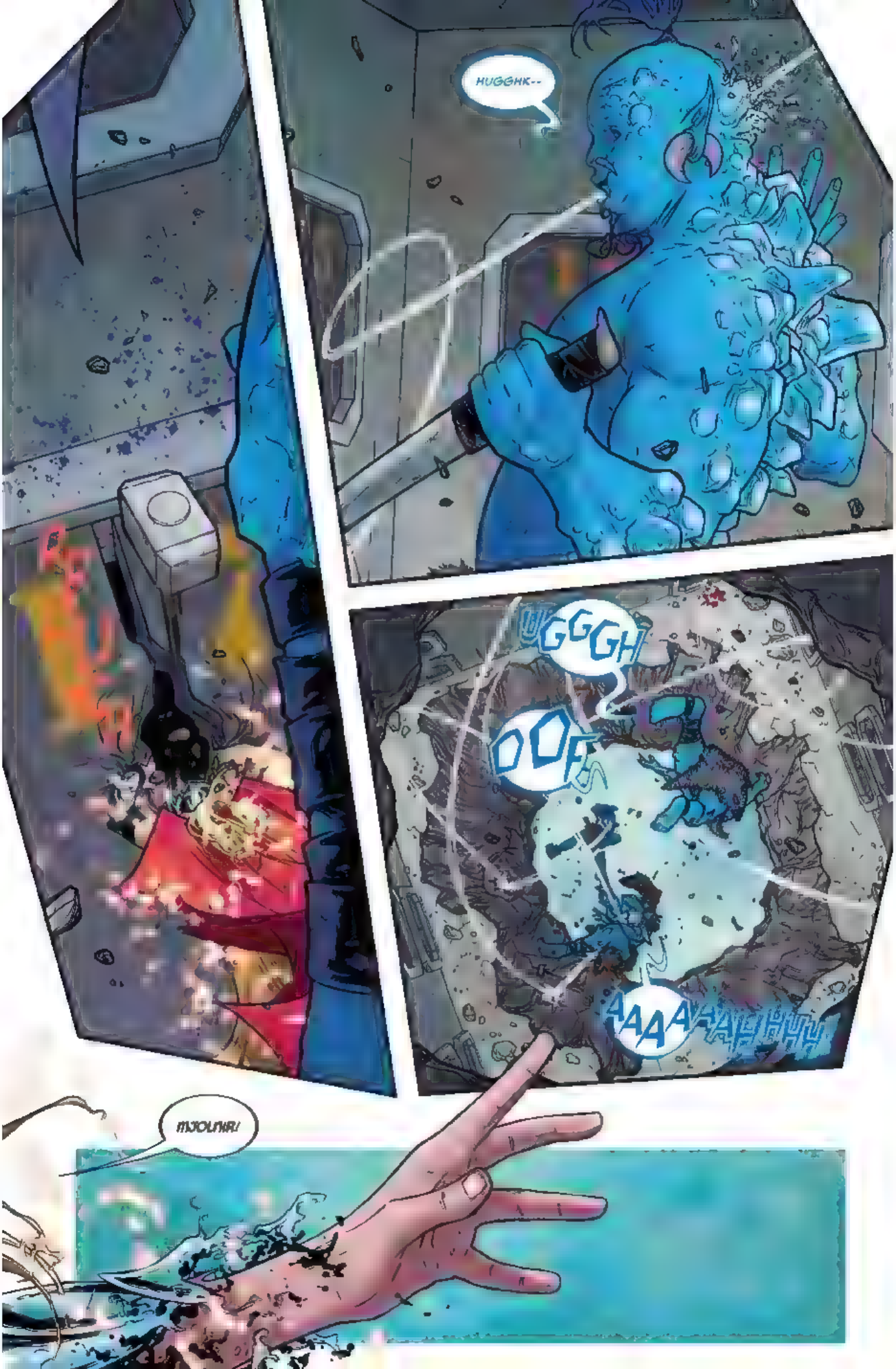
BY THE WINDS OF THE MOTHER STORM ..SHE FIGHTS LIKE A VALKYRIE SENT STRAIGHT FROM HEL
SHE'S A NORN WITCH MUST BE
WHO CARES WHAT SHE'S JUST KILL HER!
I CAN FEEL MYSELF LOSING POWER, THE LONGER I'M AWAY FROM THE HAMMER. WHAT WOULD THOR DO IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS..
NOT SURE HOW LONG I CAN KEEP THIS UP NOT LONG ENOUGH TO BEAT THEM ALL, THAT'S FOR SURE
THOR WOULD BELLOW AND BLUSTER AND RAGE UNTIL THEY CUT OFF HIS ARMS. AND THEN HE WOULD KICK THE HELL OUT OF THEM.
THE HAMMER CHOSE ME. THAT MEANS I'LL DO NOTHING LESS NO MATTER THE COST.
IS THAT ALL YOU'VE GOT, GIANTS?
I CAN FEEL MY SENSES SLIPPING AWAY. QUICKLY, FIGHT HARDER BEFORE I FAINT FROM BOREDOM!

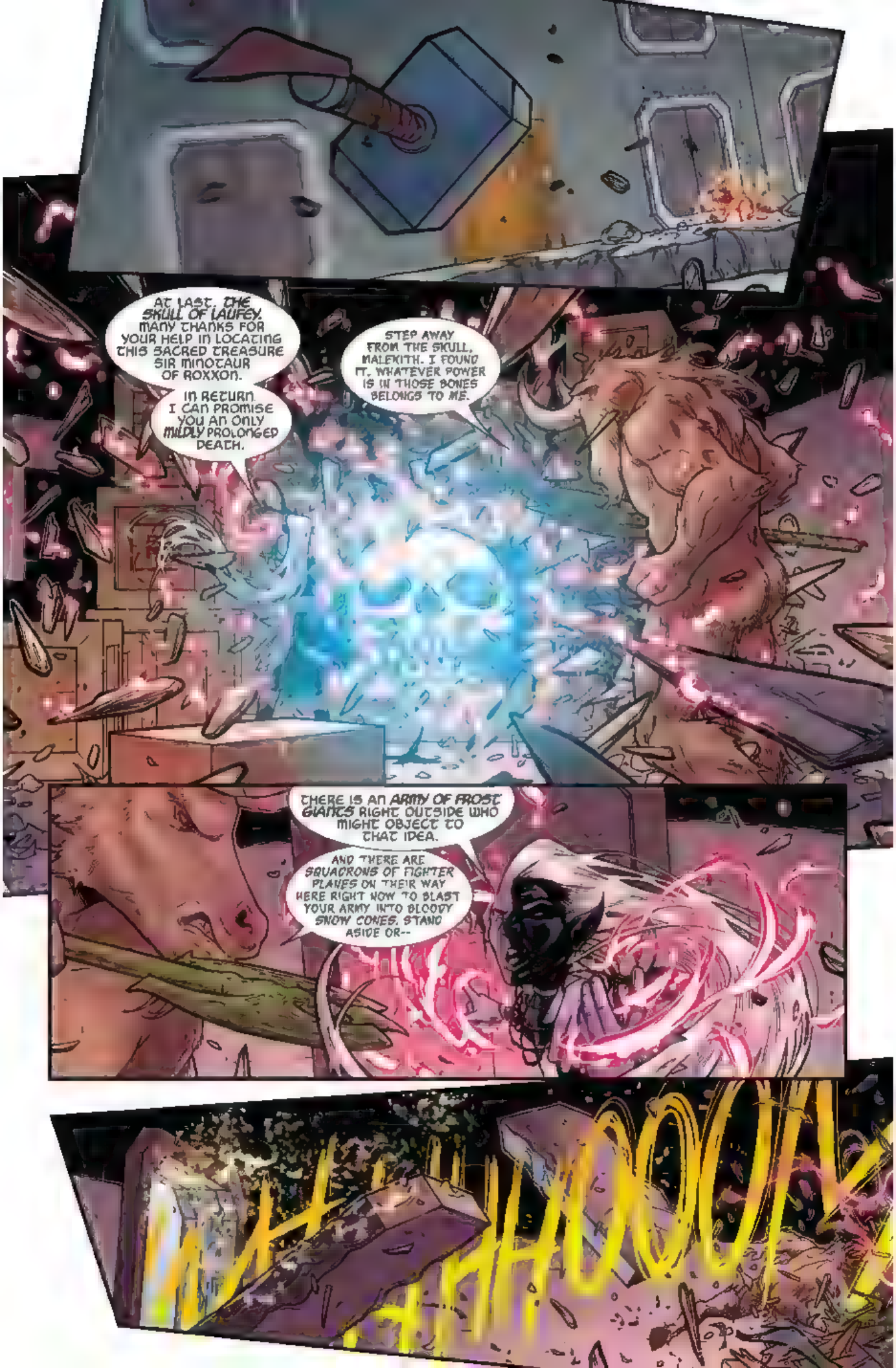

AAAAH!!
YOU'RE NOT THE MINOTAUR. NOT THE ONE FROM ANCIENT TIMES
BUT THERE IS SOMETHING OF HIS POWER FLOWING THROUGH YOUR VEINS. ISN'T THERE? TELL ME FROM WHENCE DID YOU PLUNDER IT?
HEAR THOSE SCREAMS BOY?
RUN, DARO RUN AND DON'T LOOK--
PRAY TO ME, LITTLE AGGER PRAY FOR BLOOD AND YOU SHALL HAVE IT
I'VE EARNED EVERYTH'NG I'VE EVER GOTTEN IN LIFE, WIZARD. JUST LIKE I'M ABOUT TO EARN YOUR HEAD
THIS MAGIC AXE CAME FROM A TEMPLE HIDDEN DEEP INSIDE SHAOSHI MOUNTAIN. I HAD TO STRANGLE ELEVEN SHAOLIN MARTIAL-ALCHEMISTS TO GET MY HANDS ON IT.
THEY THOUGHT THEY COULDN'T DIE EITHER.
AAAAARRGGHH!!

AAAAARRRGGHH!!!
SCREAMS. MALEKITH MUST HAVE FOUND HIS WAY INSIDE THE VAULT. AGGER'S PROBABLY *DYING* RIGHT NOW OR ..
WHA
ON SECOND THOUGHT, TO HELL WITH AGGER--I JUST NEED THAT HAMMER. *AND* WHATEVER IT IS THESE GIANTS ARE AFTER GOT TO MAKE SOME ROOM.
VERILY. BOYS THIS HATH BEEN FUN. BUT I'M AFRAID THE FRIVOLITY IS AT AN END
KRAKOOM

THAT OUGHT TO HOLD THEM FOR A MOMENT, LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO SEE...
...JUST HOW MUCH STRENGTH THAT HAMMER GAVE ME.
SKRYMIR IS DEAD THE ELF HAS DISAPPEARED AND KING LAUFEY'S STILL NAUGHT BUT A SKULL
IT FALLS TO SPEARLIP SON OF SNOWBONES TO KILL THIS WENCH AND RESTORE THE GLORY OF JOTUNHEIM
HOOM!
GAAAGGH...

I WILL ROAST YOU ON A SPIT, YOU JUMPED-UP BOVINE HOW DARE YOU LAY HANDS ON...ON..
OH MY
HHRRRGHH
MEH GOOD THING I BROUGHT MY BACKSTABBING KNIFE
HU
NNNNGGH
STARTING TO CHANGE.. NO, PLEASE... NOT YET..
STAY JUST LIKE THAT, LITTLE BIRD JUST ONE MORE
HHRRRRRRGGGHHH!


HUGGHK--
UGGGH
OOF
AAAAAHHH
MJOLNIR!


AT LAST. THE SKULL OF LAUFEY. MANY THANKS FOR YOUR HELP IN LOCATING THIS SACRED TREASURE SIR MINOTAUR OF ROXXON.
IN RETURN I CAN PROMISE YOU AN ONLY MILDLY PROLONGED DEATH.
STEP AWAY FROM THE SKULL, MALEKITH. I FOUND IT. WHATEVER POWER IS IN THOSE BONES BELONGS TO ME.
THERE IS AN ARMY OF FROST GIANTS RIGHT OUTSIDE WHO MIGHT OBJECT TO THAT IDEA.
AND THERE ARE SQUADRONS OF FIGHTER PLANES ON THEIR WAY HERE RIGHT NOW TO BLAST YOUR ARMY INTO BLOODY SNOW CONES. STAND ASIDE OR--
WHOOM

ALL THIS FIGHTING? ALL THIS DEATH? AND ALL FOR WHAT?
BONES. BONES AND PRIDE THAT IS ALL I SEE. AND I BELIEVE I HAVE SEEN QUITE ENOUGH OF BOTH
WAIT...WHAT ARE YOU DOING... STAY AWAY FROM THE SKULL--
SH
IF ONLY I COULD SMASH YOUR PRIDE AS EASILY SHALL WE TRY?
YOU...HAVE JUST DOOMED THIS REALM, YOU FOOLISH FEMALE! IF YOU THOUGHT THIS WAS WAR BEFORE, YOU WERE WRONG.
WAR IS WHAT WILL HAPPEN NOW. ONCE THE FROST GIANTS LEARN WHAT YOU HAVE DONE.
THEY WILL RAGE AND RAZE UNTIL THE SUN GROWS COLD. THEY WILL SEND MIDGARD BACK TO THE ICE AGE.
TELL ME, "GODDESS OF THUNDER", S THAT A WAR YOU'RE PREPARED TO FIGHT?
AYE. SHE'S A WAR BEFORE HER. BUT NOT AGAINST THE LIKES OF YOU, ELF.

UNHAND MY HAMMER, WOMAN.
OR KNOW THE WRATH OF THOR.

Thor vs. Thor

HOURS AGO.
ASGARDIA.
CITY OF THE GODS.
In my time I have known WAR and HEL and RAGNAROK.
I have bled enough to fill OCEANS.
I have DIED.
For more years than there are STARS, I have walked these many realms facing horrors that could drive even a GOD to utter madness. But this...
WHERE IS IT?!
This may be the WORST week of my life.
WHERE THE HEL IS MY ARM?!?
IN THE BELLY OF A WHALE. MOST LIKE. AFTER YOUR FOOLISH LITTLE STUNT, YOU ARE LUCKY THERE IS ANYTHING LEFT OF YOU, BOY
IF YOUR GOAT HADN'T DRAGGED YOU BACK HERE TO ASGARDIA, YOU'D STILL BE ROTTING ON THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA IN MIDGARD
MIDGARD ..
MALEKITH AND THE FROST GIANTS...
FATHER, HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN OUT? WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THE EARTH?!

YOUR ALL-FATHER ODIN CARES NOT. MIDGARD IS NOT OUR--
BLOOD.
ICE.
ELVES.
SKULL.
SKULL.
BLOOD.
DAMNED BIRDS I SHOULD HAVE YOU BAKED INTO A PIE
NEVER MIND THE ARM. WHERE IS JARNBJORN?
SOMEONE... BRING ME MY AXE.
I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT SAY THAT. BUT I WILL NOT HAVE THE HEIR TO MY THRONE FUMBLING ABOUT LIKE A COMMON CRIPPLE.
YOU HAVE BEEN SLEEPING FOR MANY HOURS THOR. LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO SEND WORD TO THE FINEST BLACKSMITHS IN ALL THE REALMS.
I AM TOLD YOU KNOW OF THIS DWARF.
AYE, HE KNOWS SCREWBEARD, SON OF NO-EARS, SON OF HEADWOUND.
SCREWBEARD OF DYNAMITE DWARVES OF SKORNHEIM MOUNTAINS. SWORN BROTHER OF THOR IN LEAGUE OF REALMS.
HAIL, GOD OF THUNDERS. SCREWBEARD BRING GIFT FROM DWARVES OF NIDAVELLIR.

SCREWBEARD BRING NEW ARM. BETTER THAN PUNY OLD ARM.
FORGED OF BLACK URU IN SAME FURNACES WHERE WAS BORN MIGHTY MJOLNIR. TOOK THOUSAND DWARVES TO POUND INTO SHAPE
EVEN AFTER ALL STARS TURN TO DUST WILL STILL BE THIS ARM.
YOU HONOR ME SCREWBEARD.
AYE. SCREWBEARD DOES NOW TRY ON ARM. SEE IF STRONG ENOUGH TO LIFT MEAD. SCREWBEARD THIRSTY.
YOU'VE COME AT A DARK HOUR MY FRIEND. I'M AFRAID THIS IS NO TIME FOR MEAD.
NOT WITH MIDGARD STILL IN PERIL. I MUST GO AND FIND MY GOATS.
NOT NOW FATHER. IT WILL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL AFTER I'VE--
THOR. .THERE ARE THINGS THAT HAVE HAPPENED SINCE YOU FELL. .THINGS YOU SHOULD KNOW BEFORE YOU.
YOUR HAMMER HAS GONE MISSING.
WHAT?
AND SO HAS YOUR MOTHER.

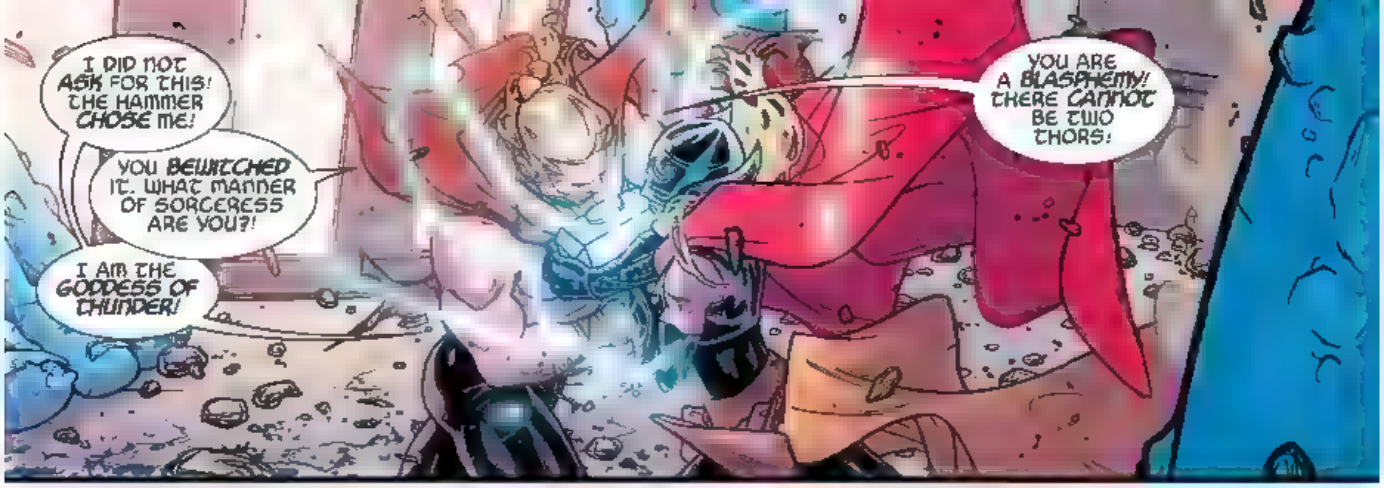
NOW.
ROXXON ISLAND.
YOU HEARD ME. WOMAN. WHOEVER YOU ARE.
THAT HAMMER DOES NOT BELONG TO THEE
THOR..? OH MY GOD. HIS ARM..
I UNDERSTAND YOUR CONCERN, SON OF ODIN. BUT THIS...IS NOT THE TIME FOR SUCH A DISCUSSION
THERE IS NO DISCUSSION TO BE HAD. PUT DOWN THE HAMMER, THIEF AND THEN TELL ME...
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE WITH MY MOTHER?
YOUR MOTHER?
AHEM.
THIS SEEMS LIKE A RATHER PERSONAL MATTER, BEST SETTLED BETWEEN PEOPLE OF THUNDER PERHAPS THE MINOTAUR AND I SHOULD WAIT OUTSIDE.
IT'S MY ISLAND. PERHAPS YOU SHOULD ALL GO TO HELL.

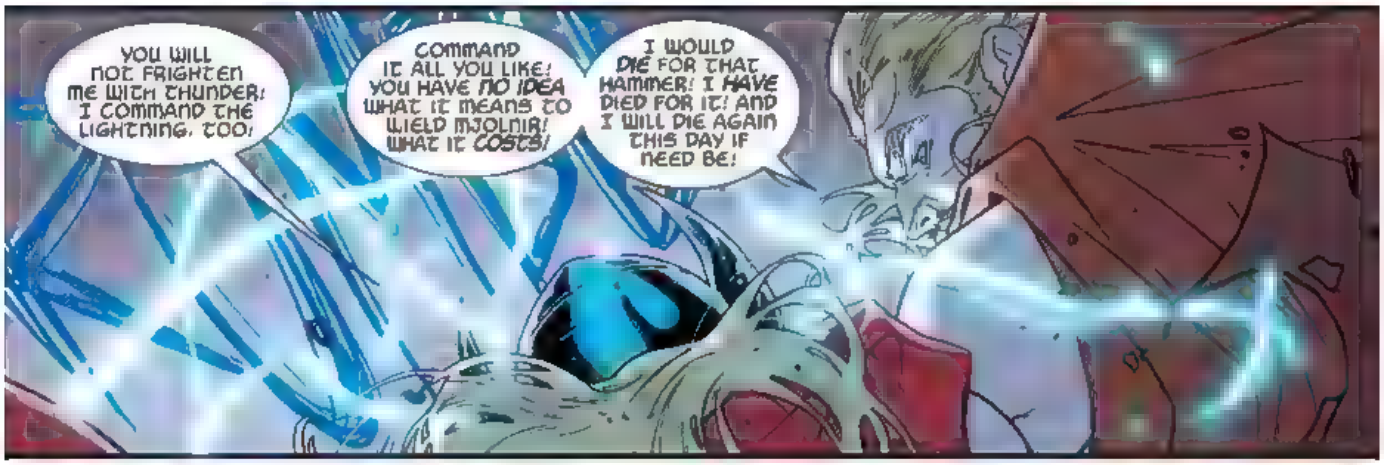
YOU ALSO HAVE SOMETHING THAT BELONGS TO ME, ELF. I WILL DEAL WITH YOU IN A MOMENT.
WE SHOULD DEAL WITH HIM NOW.
MALEKITH HAS MADE A PACT WITH THE FROST GIANTS. THEY WERE HERE SEEKING THE SKULL OF--
I WILL HEAR NO MORE WORDS FROM YOU, PRETENDER. WHILE YOU STILL HOLD WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY
YOU NEED TO REMAIN CALM, ODINSON. I AM NOT YOUR ENEMY.
THEN WHAT ARE YOU?
I AM STILL TRYING TO DISCERN THAT MYSELF. I JUST KNOW THAT THIS IS NOT THE FIGHT THAT YOU WANT.
FIGHT? DID YOU JUST SAY YOU WANTED A FIGHT?
NO, I SAID...
CALM THYSELF DOWN.
YOU.
DARE
NOW WAIT JUST ONE--

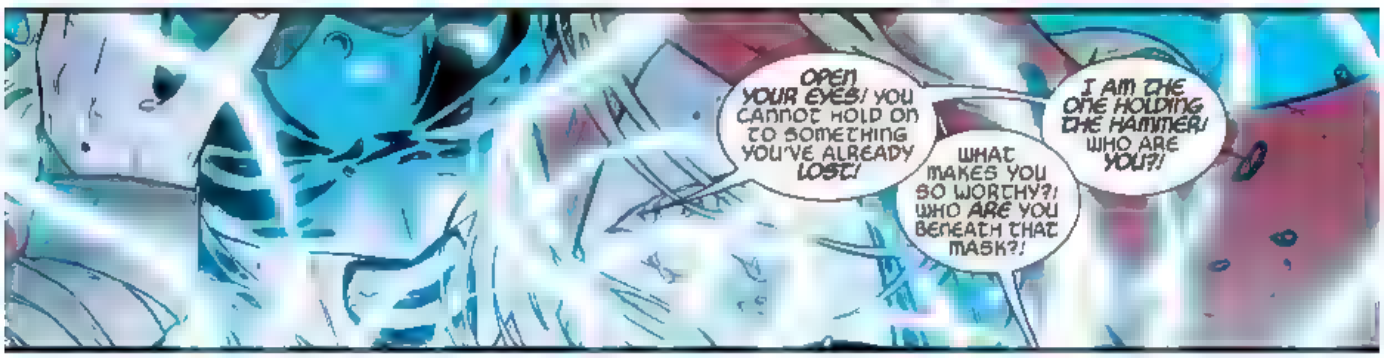
I WILL TAKE THAT HAMMER.
WITH YOUR ARM STILL ATTACHED IF NEED BE!
I SAY THEE NAY.

FIRST YOU STEAL MY HAMMER, NOW MY WORDS AS WELL?
I HAVE SOME WORDS FOR YOU, ODINSON.
"WHOSOEVER HOLDS THIS HAMMER..."
"SHALL POSSESS THE POWER OF THOR."
UGGH!
THE POWER OF THOR.. BELONGS ONLY TO THOR!
GAAH!
AND YOU ARE NOT HE!
THOOM

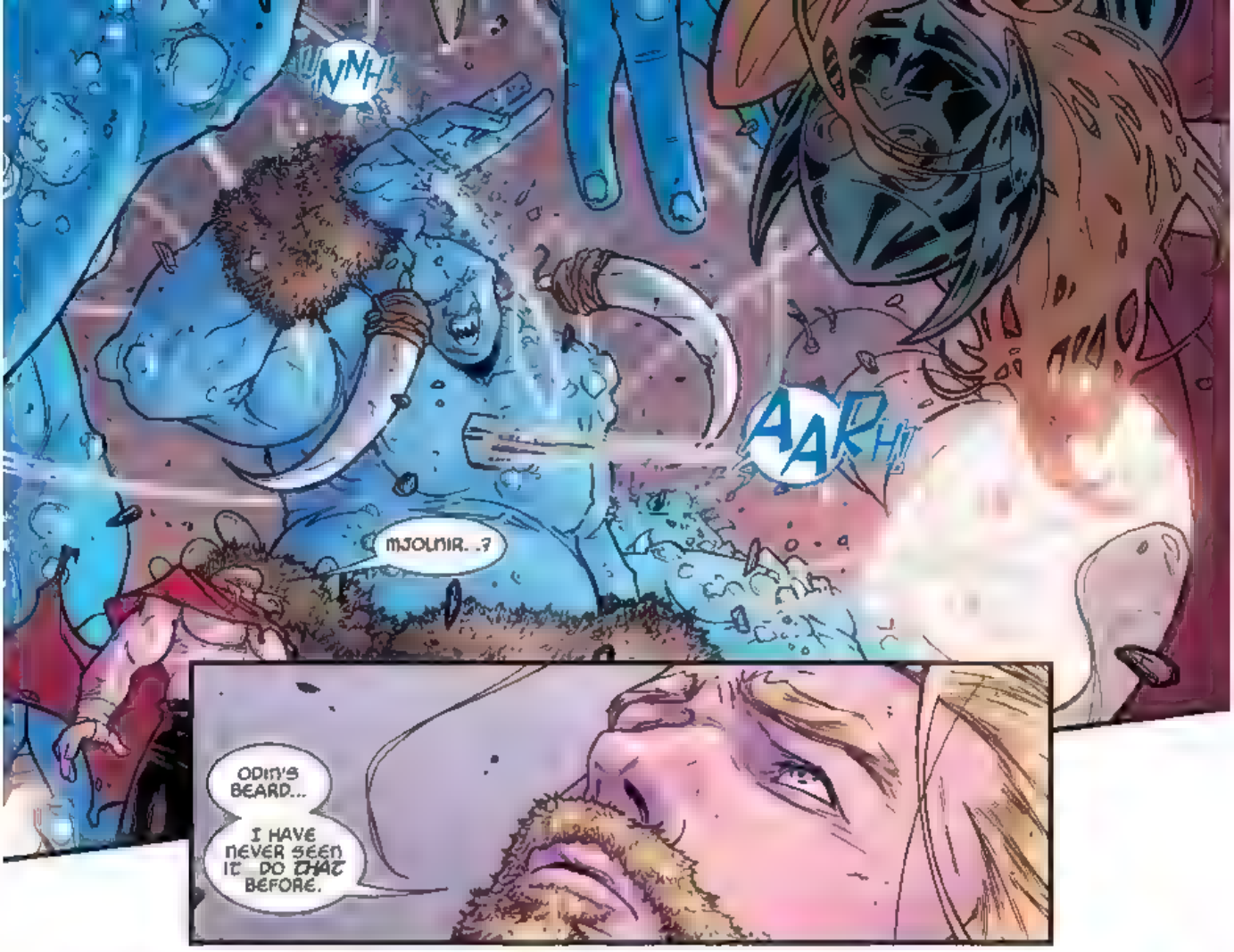
YOU HAVE LOST YOUR AXE, PRINCE OF ASGARD YOU ARE UNARMED! ASK FOR QUARTER AND IT SHALL BE GIVEN!
DO I SEEM UNARMED TO YOU GIRL? TO HEL WITH YOUR QUARTER! AND WITH YOU!
ANGRY LITTLE WORMS AREN'T THEY? IF WE STAY OUT OF THE WAY MAYBE THEY'LL KILL EACH OTHER
WHERE'S THE FUN IN THAT?
WE SHOULD BE FIGHTING THESE GIANTS, NOT ONE ANOTHER. BUT ONCE AGAIN YOU ARE LETTING YOUR RAGE GET THE BEST OF YOU THOR
YOU KNOW NOTHING OF ME WOMAN.
ARE YOU CERTAIN OF THAT?
UNHAND MY HAMMER!


I DID NOT ASK FOR THIS! THE HAMMER CHOSE ME!
YOU BEWITCHED IT. WHAT MANNER OF SORCERESS ARE YOU?!
I AM THE GODDESS OF THUNDER!
YOU ARE A BLASPHEMY! THERE CANNOT BE TWO THORS!


YOU WILL NOT FRIGHTEN ME WITH THUNDER! I COMMAND THE LIGHTNING, TOO!
COMMAND IT ALL YOU LIKE! YOU HAVE NO IDEA WHAT IT MEANS TO WIELD MJOLNIR! WHAT IT COSTS!
I WOULD DIE FOR THAT HAMMER! I HAVE DIED FOR IT! AND I WILL DIE AGAIN THIS DAY IF NEED BE!


OPEN YOUR EYES! YOU CANNOT HOLD ON TO SOMETHING YOU'VE ALREADY LOST!
WHAT MAKES YOU SO WORTHY?! WHO ARE YOU BENEATH THAT MASK?!
I AM THE ONE HOLDING THE HAMMER! WHO ARE YOU?!

I AM THE ONE WHO WILL NEVER LET IT GO!
KRAKA-KOOOM

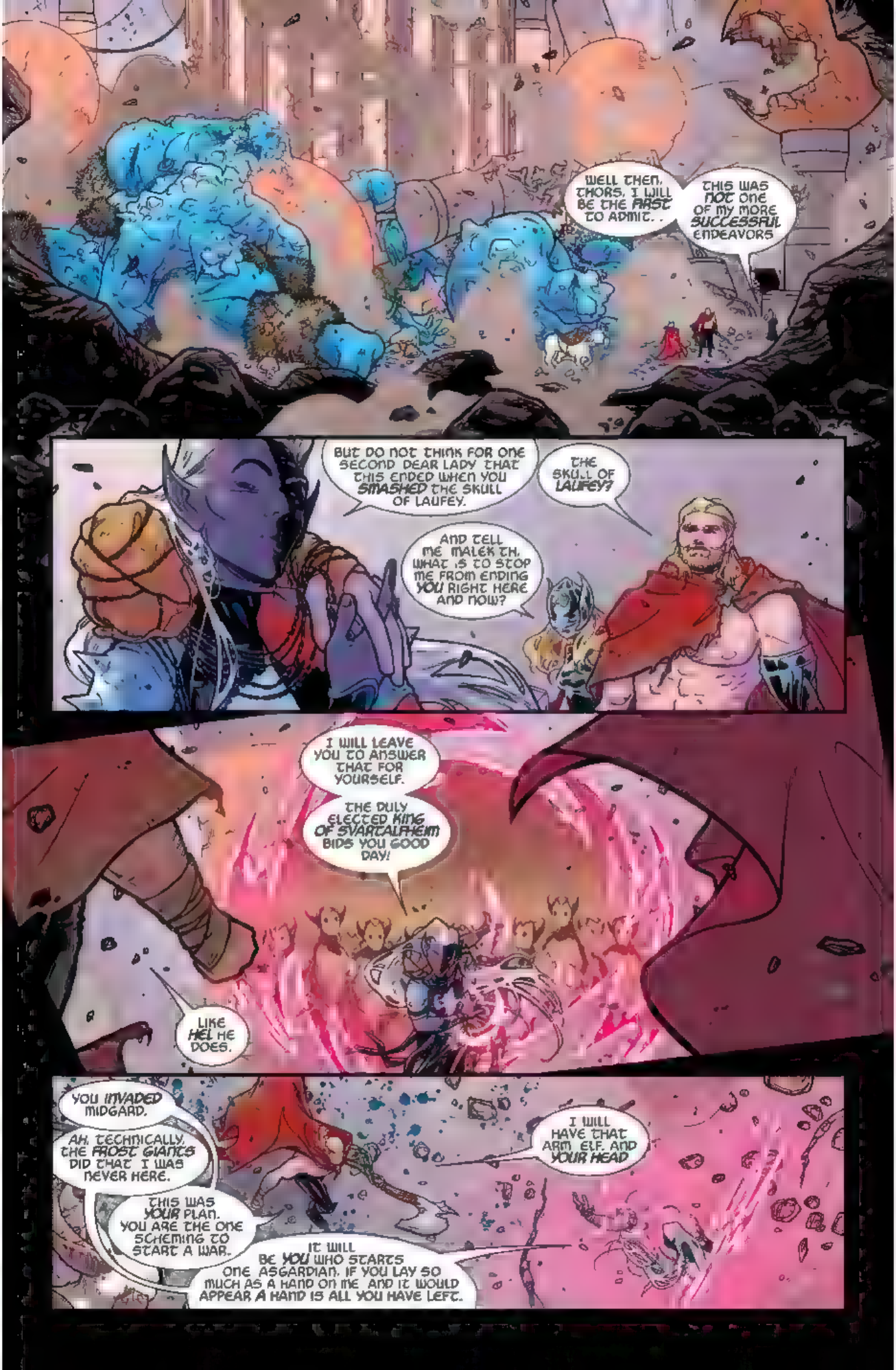

NNH!
AARH!
MJOLNIR...?
ODIN'S BEARD...
I HAVE NEVER SEEN IT DO THAT BEFORE.

YES. THAT'S IT.
COME BACK TO ME OLD FRIEND COME BACK TO.

THOR...
I TRULY AM SORRY.
IN ALL OUR YEARS TOGETHER IN ALL OUR MANY BATTLES...
MJOLNIR NEVER FLEW LIKE THAT FOR ME.
YOU HAVE BROUGHT NEW LIFE TO THAT HAMMER WHOEVER YOU ARE. .YOU ARE CORRECT IT HAS CHOSEN YOU.
HE'S SO SAD. I HATE TO SEE HIM LIKE THIS I JUST WANT TO HUG HIM. DO SUPER HEROES HUG EACH OTHER?
JUST TELL ME ONE THING...
ARE YOU MY MOTHER?
I KNOW THAT SHE IS MISSING. AND I SENSE SOMETHING OF HER NOBILITY IN--

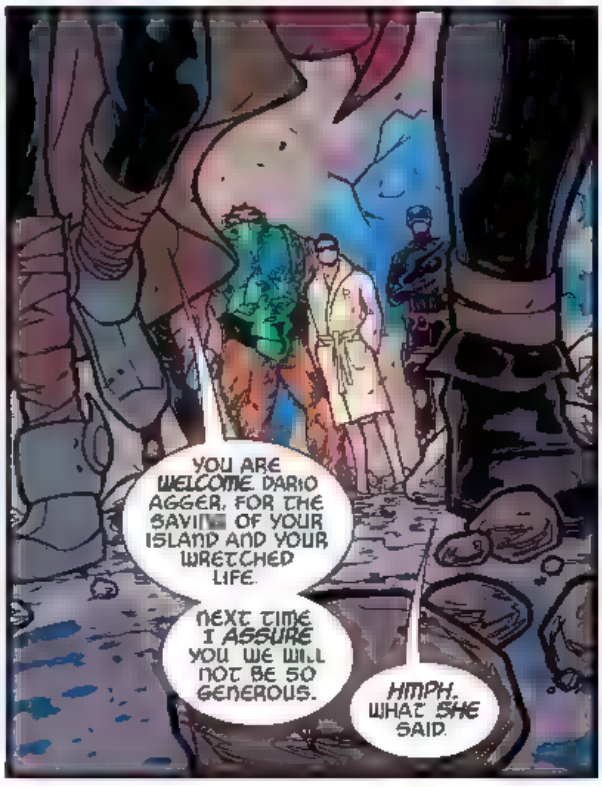
STILL THINK I AM YOUR MOTHER?
I... CERTAINLY HOPE NOT.
THOUGH WE HAVE MET BEFORE, HAVE WE NOT? FROM WHENCE DO I KNOW YOU?
HRRR
I CANNOT ANSWER THAT BUT...CAN YOU TRUST [redacted] AT LEAST LONG ENOUGH FOR US NOT TO DIE HERE THIS DAY?
NO.
BUT IT WOULD APPEAR THE HAMMER TRUSTS YOU. AND I TRUST IN THE HAMMER.
THEN SHALL WE, GOD OF THUNDER?
AYE WE SHALL. GODDESS OF THUNDER.

THE HAMMER SINGS ITS SONG OF THUNDER
A SONG I HAVE HEARD COUNTLESS TIMES BEFORE
BUT NEVER QUITE LIKE THIS
ASGARDIAN AVENGER, PRINCE OF THE REALM ETERNAL
I AM EMOR OMNISON
I AM DESTINED TO LIVE UNTIL THE END OF TIME TO WEAR A CROWN AND SIT ON A THRONE
OR SO THE STORIES WOULD HAVE ME BELIEVE
BUT WITH EVERY GRAIN THAT FALLS THIS DAY
WITH EVERY RUMBLE OF THUNDER
WITH EVERY ROARING NOTE OF THE HAMMER'S RING
I DIE
I DIE A LITTLE MORE INSIDE
AND THE MORE I DIE
THE HARDER I SWING THE AXE


WELL THEN, THORS, I WILL BE THE FIRST TO ADMIT..
THIS WAS NOT ONE OF MY MORE SUCCESSFUL ENDEAVORS
BUT DO NOT THINK FOR ONE SECOND DEAR LADY THAT THIS ENDED WHEN YOU SMASHED THE SKULL OF LAUFEY.
THE SKULL OF LAUFEY?
AND TELL ME MALEK TH, WHAT IS TO STOP ME FROM ENDING YOU RIGHT HERE AND NOW?
I WILL LEAVE YOU TO ANSWER THAT FOR YOURSELF.
THE DULY ELECTED KING OF SVARTALFHEIM BIDS YOU GOOD DAY!
LIKE HEL HE DOES.
YOU INVADED MIDGARD.
AH, TECHNICALLY, THE FROST GIANTS DID THAT I WAS NEVER HERE.
THIS WAS YOUR PLAN. YOU ARE THE ONE SCHEMING TO START A WAR.
IT WILL BE YOU WHO STARTS ONE ASGARDIAN. IF YOU LAY SO MUCH AS A HAND ON ME AND IT WOULD APPEAR A HAND IS ALL YOU HAVE LEFT.
I WILL HAVE THAT ARM ELF. AND YOUR HEAD

WHAT ARM? I SEE NO ARM.
NO! DAMN YOU--!
BURNING MY ARM WILL NOT END THIS, MALEKITH. I WILL MARCH INTO SVARTALHEIM ITSELF IF I MUST!
AHAHAHAHAHAHA
YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO TO SVARTALFHEIM THOR.
BUT YOU CAN'T STAY HERE.
YOU ARE BOTH TRESPASSING ON ROXXON PROPERTY. PLEASE LOCATE THE NEAREST EXIT, OR ULIK AND MY MEN WILL BE FORCED TO TAKE ACTION

AGGER. YOU AND THAT TROLL HAVE MUCH TO ANSWER FOR AS WELL.
THEY WILL ANSWER BUT NOT NOW.
WE ARE NEEDED ELSEWHERE. THOR WE HAVE FRIENDS IN PERIL.

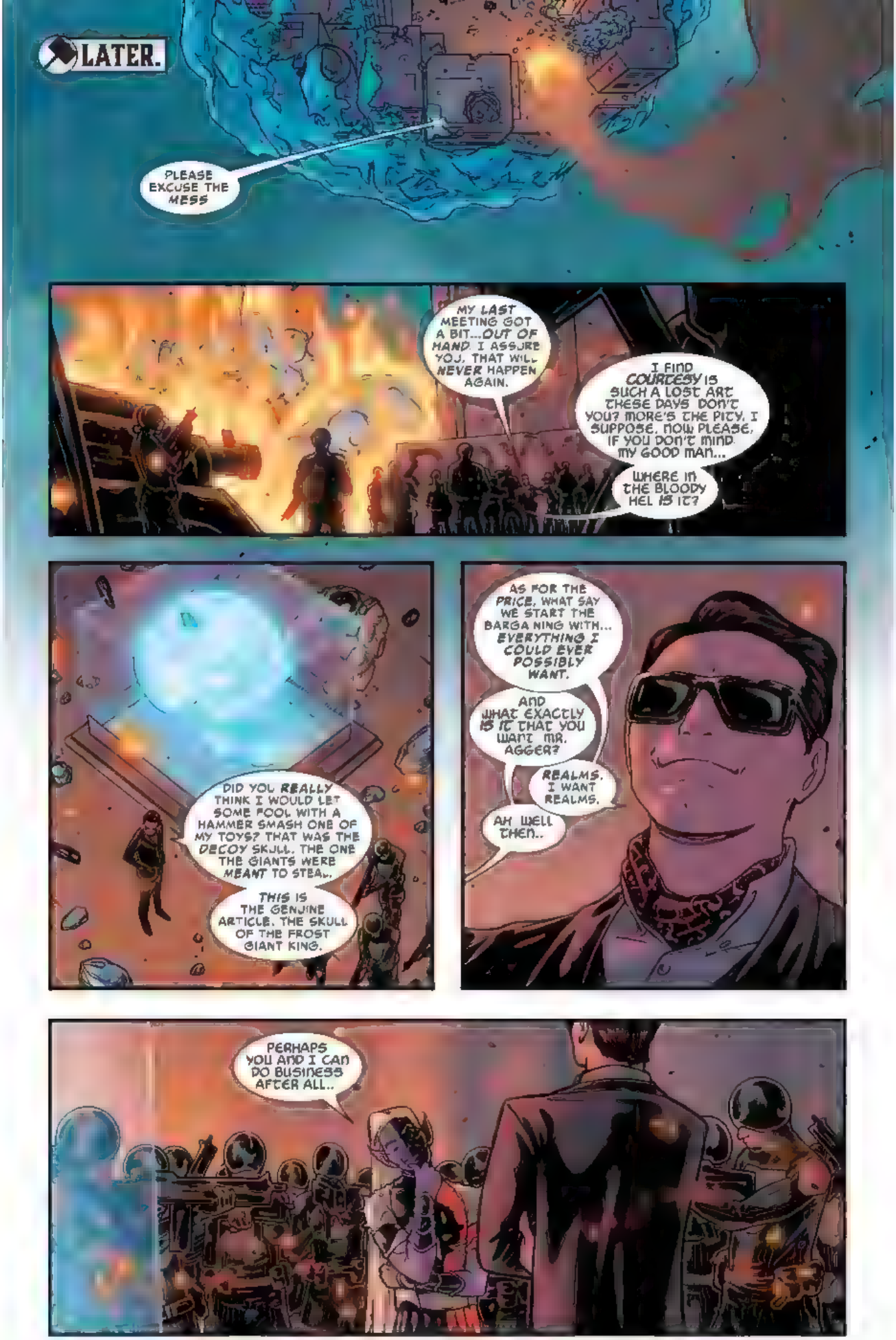

YOU ARE WELCOME DARIO AGGER, FOR THE SAVING OF YOUR ISLAND AND YOUR WRETCHED LIFE.
NEXT TIME I ASSURE YOU WE WILL NOT BE SO GENEROUS.
HMPH. WHAT SHE SAID.

So ended the invasion of the Frost Giants.
Mages came down from Asgardia to release those frozen in ice
Gods and Avengers. Warriors and heroes. Friends...
And mothers.
Lady Freyja. You were frozen all this time. Mother. What were you doing here?
What your father had not the sense or courage to do himself.
We made a promise to the good people of Midgard, and I would not see that promise broken.
You led the warriors of Asgard against the giants? To protect Midgard? All against father's wishes?
Mother... I did not think I could possibly love you more. I was wrong
Your arm. Oh my son what has happened?
There have been great losses this day, mother. But also...
A most unexpected arrival.

WHO IS SHE?
SHE IS WORTHY. THAT IS ALL I KNOW.
WHOEVER SHE IS, SHE SAVED OUR BUTTS
SHE SAVED FAR MORE THAN YOUR EMACIATED POSTERIORS, CAPTAIN. SHE SAVED THIS ENTIRE REALM.
DOES SHE HAVE A SUPER HERO NAME YET? PLEASE TELL ME IT'S THUNDER-WOMAN OR THOR TA OR LADY HAMMER PANTS'
I DID NOT ASK FOR THIS. THE HAMMER CALLED TO ME. I DID ONLY WHAT NEEDED TO BE DONE
PLEASE KNOW, THOR THAT I NEVER--
NO...
DO NOT CALL ME BY THAT NAME. I AM NOT WORTHY OF IT.
SON, PLEASE...
I AM STILL THE PRINCE OF ASGARD. I AM STILL THE ODINSON.
BUT SHE IS THOR NOW.
WHAT? NO...
THAT HAMMER HAS THE POWER TO DESTROY WORLDS. OR TO SAVE THEM.
CARRY IT WELL.
THOR.

I...DO NOT KNOW WHAT TO SAY. . EXCEPT...
AYE.
I WILL CARRY IT.
I AM. .
THE MIGHTY THOR.
I AM THE ODINSON. I AM THE UNWORTHY. AND THIS IS THE STORY OF HOW I LOST MY HAMMER.
BUT THIS IS NOT THE END OF MY TALE.
YOUR FATHER WILL HATE THIS.
WHICH MAKES ME LIKE IT ALL THE MORE
THERE IS SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT HER. .DO YOU KNOW WHO SHE IS?
NO.

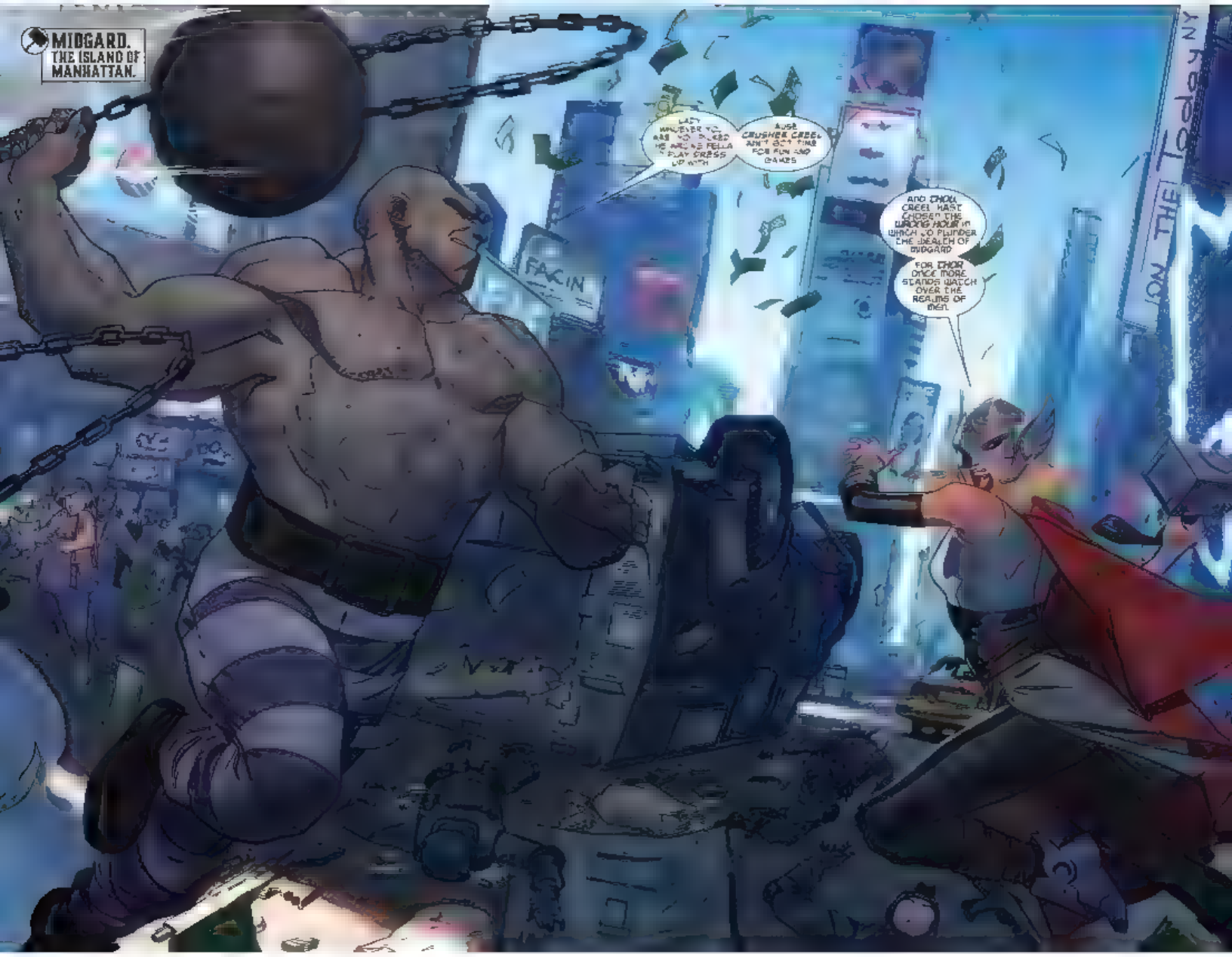
"BUT I LOOK FORWARD TO FINDING OUT."


LATER.
PLEASE EXCUSE THE MESS
MY LAST MEETING GOT A BIT...OUT OF HAND. I ASSURE YOU, THAT WILL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN.
I FIND COURTESY IS SUCH A LOST ART THESE DAYS DON'T YOU? MORE'S THE PITY, I SUPPOSE. NOW PLEASE, IF YOU DON'T MIND MY GOOD MAN...
WHERE IN THE BLOODY HEL IS IT?
DID YOU REALLY THINK I WOULD LET SOME FOOL WITH A HAMMER SMASH ONE OF MY TOYS? THAT WAS THE DECOY SKULL. THE ONE THE GIANTS WERE MEANT TO STEAL.
THIS IS THE GENUINE ARTICLE. THE SKULL OF THE FROST GIANT KING.
AS FOR THE PRICE, WHAT SAY WE START THE BARGA NING WITH... EVERYTHING I COULD EVER POSSIBLY WANT.
AND WHAT EXACTLY IS IT THAT YOU WANT MR. AGGER?
REALMS. I WANT REALMS.
AH WELL THEN..
PERHAPS YOU AND I CAN DO BUSINESS AFTER ALL..

THOR (2014) | 5

Behold, A New Age of Thunder

ASGARDIA.
CITY OF THE GODS.
"A GREAT AND TERRIBLE CRIME HAS BEEN COMMITTED IN THE HEAVENS."
HLIDSKJALF.
THE HIGH SEAT OF THE ALL-FATHER, FROM WHICH ALL THE REALMS OF CREATION CAN BE SEEN.
MJOLNIR, THE HAMMER OF HAMMERS,
FORGED AT MY BEHEST EONS AGO BY THE DWARVEN BLACKSMITHS OF NIDAVELLIR FROM SACRED URU METAL AND ENCHANTED WITH A VESTIGE OF MINE OWN LIMITLESS POWER,
HAS BEEN CORRUPTED AND STOLEN.
SUCH A BLASPHEMOUS CRIME MUST NOT GO UNPUNISHED THIS THIEF WHOEVER SHE MAY BE SHALL BE MADE TO FACE ASGARDIAN JUSTICE.
BY THE POWER OF THE ALL-FATHER I SAY... LET HER BE REVEALED!
SHOW ME OMNI-RUNES-- ODIN COMMANDS THEE! SHOW ME THE FACE OF THIS THIEVING SORCERESS!
SHOW ME THE ONE WHO DARES CALL HERSELF THOR!


MIDGARD.
THE ISLAND OF MANHATTAN.
LAST WHATEVER YO MAN YO BLOOD HE MUS BE FELLA 'PLAY DRESS UP WITH
AUSA CRUSHER CREEK AIN'T GOT TIME FOR FUN AND GAMES
AND THOR, CREEL HAST CHOSEN THE WRONG HOUR IN WHICH TO PLUNDER THE WEALTH OF MIDGARD
FOR THOR ONCE MORE STANDS WATCH OVER THE REALMS OF MEN!
FACIN
TODAY
ON THE

KLUNG
THOR? ARE YOU KIDDING ME? I'M SUPPOSED TO CALL YOU THOR?
DAMN FEMINISTS ARE RUINING EVERYTHING!
YOU WANNA BE A CHICK SUPER HERO? FINE, WHO THE HELL CARES? BUT GET YOUR OWN IDENTITY.
THOR'S A DUDE. ONE OF THE LAST MANLY DUDES STILL LEFT.
WHAT'D YOU DO, SEND HIM TO SENSITIVITY TRAINING SO HE'D STOP CALLING EARTH GIRLS "WENCHES"?
WHAM
I CARE NOT WHAT YOU CALL ME, ABSORBING MAN.
JUST BE CERTAIN TO INFORM YOUR NEW CELLMATES THAT 'TWAS A WOMAN WHO RETURNED YOU TO PRISON.
ALL RIGHT. YOU WANNA BE THOR? I'M GONNA TREAT YA LIKE THOR.
BEEN A WHILE SINCE I ABSORBED THE METAL OF THAT HAMMER. ONCE I DO, I'M GONNA CRAM YOUR OWN MAGIC DOWN YOUR THROAT
HOW YA LIKE THE SOUND A' THAT, TINKERBELL?

THOU WISHEST TO TOUCH THE HAMMER?
BE MY GUEST
WHAT THE? WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO THIS CRAZY THING?
THIS AIN'T HOW IT'S SUPPOSED TO WORK! WHAT THE HELL KIND OF A THOR ARE YOU?
THE KIND WHO JUST BROKE YOUR JAW!
THAT'S FOR SAYING "FEMINIST" LIKE IT'S A FOUR-LETTER WORD, CREEP.
AND ALSO... YOU KNOW. FOR THE ROBBING.
WHAT THE HELL'S GOING ON OUT HERE?
KRRUNG

WHAM
WHAT'D YOU JUST DO TO MY HUSBAND?
KROKE MY YAW!
HEY, ONLY I GET TO BREAK HIS JAW. WHO ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE?
RHOR.
THOR? THOR'S A WOMAN NOW? LIKE THE FOR-REAL THOR?
SHE AIN'T CALLED SHE-THOR OR LADY THUNDERSTRIKE OR NOTHING LIKE THAT?
THOR IS THOR. STAND DOWN TITANIA, OR YOU TOO SHALL KNOW THE WRATH OF THE GODDESS OF THUNDER
"THOR, GODDESS OF THUNDER." I'LL BE DAMNED. HOW COME I HADN'T HEARD ABOUT THIS?
HOO CREERS? RET'S KRILL ER
HOLD ON, CRUSHER
LET ME HANDLE THIS, BABY.

THUNG
I AIN'T FIGHTING NO WOMAN THOR. AND NEITHER IS ME.
NOT TODAY AT LEAST. I'M STANDING DOWN, OUT OF RESPECT FOR WHAT YOU'RE DOING.
CAN'T HAVE BEEN EASY FOR YOU. HASN'T BEEN FOR ME EITHER.
I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO. A LITTLE PRISON TIME WILL ACTUALLY BE GOOD FOR ME AND CRUSHER WHEN WE'VE BEEN OUT TOO LONG, HE STARTS TO GET A WANDERING EYE.
DO NOT THINK THIS MEANS I WILL ALLOW YOU TO FLEE.
BUT JUST SO YOU KNOW, THIS IS A ONE-TIME GIRL-POWER PASS. NEXT TIME YOU GET IN MY WAY...
I WILL RIP OFF YOUR HEAD AND TOSS IT IN THE HUDSON.
VERY WELL. AND JUST SO YOU KNOW..
I AM GOING TO HIT YOU NOW. RATHER HARD.
KINDA THOUGHT YOU MIGHT.

YES, THERE SHE STANDS, STOLEN HAMMER IN HAND. FLAUNTING HER CRIME.
SHOW ME HER SECRETS-- SHOW ME THE WITCH UNMASKED!
SPYING ON OTHER WOMEN, DEAR? WHAT IS YOUR LOVING WIFE TO THINK OF THIS?
THINK WHAT YOU WILL, FREYJA. I AM MERELY TRYING TO RIGHT THE WRONG OUR FOOL SON ALLOWED TO HAPPEN.
YOU COULDN'T LIFT THE HAMMER EITHER, FATHER, IN CASE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN.
I DO NOT BELIEVE HE HAS FORGOTTEN THAT
THIS MASKED WOMAN WILL BE CALLED TO ACCOUNT FOR WHAT SHE'S DONE. I WILL HAVE THAT HAMMER RETURNED.
I TOLD YOU IT'S HERS NOW. LEAVE HER BE.
YOU...TOLD ME? HAVE I BEEN AWAY SO LONG YOU'VE FORGOTTEN THE WAY OF THINGS, BOY?
YOU, THOR, DO NOT TELL YOUR ALL-FATHER ANYTHING.
I'M NO LONGER THOR. I'VE TOLD YOU THAT AS WELL.
IT IS BAD ENOUGH THIS FOUL WOMAN HAS STOLEN YOUR HAMMER; SHE CANNOT STEAL YOUR NAME AS WELL!
SHE DID NOT STEAL IT. I GAVE IT TO HER.
YOU CANNOT GIVE AWAY YOUR BIRTHRIGHT! I FORBID IT!

IT WOULD SEEM YOU ARE THE ONE WHO HAS FORGOTTEN THE WAY OF THINGS, HUSBAND. YOUR SON DID NOT BECOME WILLFUL OVERNIGHT
YOU HAVE ALL BECOME TOO WILLFUL IN MY ABSENCE! MUST I REMIND YOU THAT IT WAS ODIN WHO LITERALLY HUNG THE STARS? ODIN. WHO STANDS ALONE ABOVE ALL!
AT THIS MOMENT, FATHER ALL I NEED BE REMINDED OF...IS WHAT HE IS DOING HERE.
HELLO, ODINSON.
MY DEAREST SYMPATHIES ON THE LOSS OF YOUR HAMMER.
AND YOUR ARM.
CUL BORSON. GOD OF FEAR.
CUL IS MY BROTHER. HE WILL HAVE A PLACE IN COURT THAT BEFITS HIS BIRTH
HE IS A BUTCHER AND A MADMAN!
HE IS THAT AS WELL. BUT THAT DOES NOT CHANGE HIS BLOOD.
CUL AND I SPENT MANY MONTHS TOGETHER IN THE WILDS OF OLD ASGARD. HE HAS REPENTED HIS SINS, AND I HAVE FORGIVEN HIM HE IS A REFORMED GOD.
THUS I HAVE NAMED HIM MY ROYAL INQUISITOR AND MINISTER OF JUSTICE.
JUSTICE? CUL RAISED AN ARMY AND SET MIDGARD AFLAME. HE SOUGHT TO MURDER ME!

I SEEM TO RECALL THAT I DID MURDER YOU, NEPHEW.
FOR WHICH I DO HUMBLY BEG YOUR PARDON
I WOULD RATHER SEE YOU BEG FOR YOUR LIFE SERPENT!
CEASE THIS PRATTLING, BOY! CUL BORSON IS THE MINISTER OF JUSTICE AND WILL BE RESPECTED AS SUCH! THE ALL-FATHER HAS SPOKEN!
AHEM.
SINCE THE VENERABLE ALL-FATHER [redacted] ALL, I AM SURE HE IS WELL AWARE THAT ALL ROYAL APPOINTMENTS MUST FIRST BE APPROVED BY THE CONGRESS OF WORLDS.
CONGRESS OF.. BAH! WHAT NEED HAVE I OF A CONGRESS OF WORLDS? THAT'S ONE MORE ANNOYANCE THAT NEEDS TO BE DISPOSED OF, RIGHT AFTER I HAVE FINISHED DEALING WITH THIS THIEF!
WHY HAVE I NOT YET SEEN HER FACE? WHERE ARE THE WITCH'S SECRETS I DEMANDED?
I AM SORRY MY LORD. BUT.. THERE APPEARS TO BE SOME SORT OF INTERFERENCE WITH THE OMNI-RUNES. THE INFLUENCE OF MJOLNIR'S ENCHANTMENT PERHAPS OR..
LORD CUL. AS MINISTER OF JUSTICE YOUR FIRST ORDER OF BUSINESS WILL BE TO JAIL EVERY ONE OF MY ROYAL VIZIERS FOR THE CRIME OF UTTER INCOMPETENCE!
AS YOU COMMAND, MY ALL-FATHER.
LORD ODIN, MERCY, WE BEG YOU!
THIS BODES ILL, MY SON. FOR ALL OF US. IF YOU HAVE ANY WAY OF REACHING THIS NEW THOR, YOU HAD BEST SEND HER WARNING.
I HAVE NO SUCH WAY, MOTHER...

"BUT I WILL GET RIGHT TO WORK ON THAT."
THE ASGARDIAN ROYAL DINING HALL.
THE LARGEST BAR IN ALL THE REALMS.
BARTENDER.
MEAD.
LEAVE THE BARREL.
DOTH THE LADY SIF DRINK ALONE?
EVER SINCE HER LOVER FLED HER BEDS BE LIKE A BILGESNIPE WITH ITS TAIL IN FLAMES... AYE SHE DOES.
OUR PARTING CAME MANY MONTHS AGO MY LADY, AND I WOULD CALL THAT A LESS THAN FAIR DESCRIPTION OF HOW IT TRANSPIRED.
OF COURSE YOU WOULD.
AND BY ALL MEANS DO COME STAGGERING BACK TO ME NOW, ONCE YOU'RE DESPERATE FOR SOMETHING TO HOLD IN PLACE OF YOUR PRECIOUS HAMMER.

OUCH.
I AM SORRY MY LORD. I SHOULD NOT HAVE SAID THAT.
AYE AND 'TIS WHY OUR LOVE HAS ALWAYS ENDED SO BADLY. I FEAR WE ARE TOO MUCH ALIKE YOU AND I.
YOU SPEAK YOUR MIND WITH THE SAME FURY WITH WHICH YOU CROSS SWORDS. 'TIS WHY I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU, MY LADY
TO THE ETERNAL PANGS OF UNWELL LOVE
TO SIF AND THOR.
SORRY AGAIN. I KNOW YOU'VE ASKED NOT TO BE CALLED BY THAT--
WE NEED NOT SPEAK ANYMORE OF MY PRESENT WOES NUMEROUS THOUGH THEY MAY BE.
TELL ME FAIR SIF...HOW ART THOU?
I AM...WELL, I SUPPOSE, MY LORD. THANK YOU.
THOUGH LIKE MANY ASGARDIANS I FEAR FOR THE FUTURE AND THE TRANSITION THAT NO DOUBT LIES AHEAD. GIVEN THE ALL-FATHER'S RETURN.
I HAVE GROWN QUITE FOND OF HAVING AN ALL-MOTHER AND A CONGRESS AS WELL. AND I MUST SAY I DO NOT LOOK FORWARD TO--
WHERE WERE YOU WHEN MY MOTHER LED HER WARRIORS TO MIDGARD?
WHAT?
I MEAN...I DID NOT SEE YOU THERE. IS ALL...AFTER THE BATTLE WITH THE FROST GIANTS. I ONLY THOUGHT PERHAPS.
SUDDENLY I AM THINKING THIS IS NO HAPPENSTANCE SOCIAL CALL YOU ARE PAYING ME
YOU'RE WONDERING IF I AM THE ONE WHO TOOK YOUR HAMMER.
I DID NOT SAY THAT, MY LADY. BUT... DID YOU?

SLSH
THE ONLY THING I COULD POSSIBLY HAVE LESS INTEREST IN HOLDING THAN YOU ODINSON...IS THAT RIDICULOUS HAMMER. DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?
NOT TRULY, NO.
NEXT TIME YOU DARE SPEAK TO ME, THUNDER GOD...
YOU HAD BEST BE ARMED!
BARTENDER!
MY SURVIVAL AND YOURS DEPENDS ON ME RECEIVING MORE MEAD WITH ALL HASTE.
FRIGGA
HILDEGARDE
BRUNNHILDE
IDUNN
DARLENE
JANE FOSTER
ROZ SOLOMON
LORELEI
AMORA
SIF
KARNILLA
KELDA
CARA NILE
ANGELA
LOKI

THE MOON.
THE MORE I CARRY YOU AROUND...
THE HARDER IT GETS WHENEVER IT'S TIME TO LET YOU GO
I DON'T KNOW HOW I FEEL ABOUT THAT. NOT TO MENTION WHAT YOU'RE DOING TO MY--
PARADOX
I HOPED I MIGHT FIND YOU HERE.
PLEASE, THOR...DO NOT BE ALARMED. DO NOT FLY AWAY. I CAME ALONE. BY BIFROST.
I CAME ONLY TO TALK.

LADY FREYJA
I HAVE TO BE VERY CAREFUL AROUND HER. I KNOW HOW SHARP SHE IS.
SHE CAN'T LEARN MY SECRET. NO ONE CAN LEARN MY SECRET
IT WOULD BE AN HONOR.
YOU ARE WARY. I UNDERSTAND YOU GUARD YOUR SECRETS. AS WELL YOU SHOULD. KNOW THAT I HAVE NO INTEREST IN THOSE.
I BELIEVE YOU THOUGH I DOUBT THAT YOU SPEAK FOR YOUR HUSBAND AS WELL.
MY HUSBAND IS MORE THAN CAPABLE OF SPEAKING FOR HIMSELF. MOST DAYS, IT IS ALL HE DOES.
BUT YOU ARE CORRECT NO MATTER YOUR HEART OR YOUR DEEDS...I FEAR THE BLESSING OF THE ALL-FATHER WILL NOT BE FORTHCOMING.
AND WHAT OF THE BLESSING OF THE ALL-MOTHER?
I AM TOLD THE AGE OF THE ALL-MOTHER HAS COME AND GONE.
JUST AS I HAVE BEEN TOLD THAT THOR CANNOT BE A WOMAN.
IT WOULD SEEM NEITHER OF US PLACE MUCH FAITH IN WHAT WE HAVE BEEN TOLD.
IT WOULD SEEM.
YOU CARRY THAT HAMMER WELL YOU CARRY IT WHEN NO ONE ELSE IN ALL THE HEAVENS COULD SO MUCH AS BUDGE THE WRETCHED THING.
THOUGH I HATE TO SEE MY SON IN PAIN, I REJOICE FOR YOU I DO.
BUT I AM AFRAID I COME TO YOU NOW NOT WITH BLESSINGS... BUT DARK TIDINGS.

THERE WILL BE TROUBLE IN ASGARDIA. MY DEAREST ODIN WILL SEE TO THAT.
HE IS NOT ONE TO ACCEPT CHANGE WILLINGLY. DESPOTS SO RARELY DO
AND THERE IS ALREADY TROUBLE IN THE REALMS BEYOND IF LOKI THE ACCURSED CONTINUES TO HAVE HIS WAY WHAT ARE NOW BUT SCATTERED EMBERS WILL SOON BECOME A RAGING INFERNO.
DARK DAYS LIE AHEAD. I FEAR THAT CANNOT BE AVOIDED.
AND NO MATTER YOUR SECRETS, NO MATTER WHERE YOUR ALLEGIANCES MIGHT LIE .. ALL OF THAT TURMOIL AND TROUBLE...
WILL SOON BE COMING FOR YOU.
I THANK YOU FOR YOUR WARNING LADY FREYJA. THOUGH PERHAPS YOU SHOULD WARN THIS TROUBLE THAT I WILL SOON BE COMING FOR IT.
MJOLNIR AND I BOTH.
THAT HAMMER IS THE GREATEST TROUBLE OF ALL. IT IS A FICKLE MISTRESS THAT MAKES FOOLS OF EVEN THE GODS.
DO NOT JUST BE WORTHY OF THE HAMMER.
YOU ARE NOT THE FIRST TO WIELD IT, AND NO MATTER YOUR FATE, YOU WILL NOT BE THE LAST
WORTHY OF THE NAME.
LONG AFTER EVERY HAMMER IN CREATION HAS CRUMBLED TO DUST, THE NAME OF THOR WILL ECHO STILL.
THAT IS THE TRUE HONOR YOU BEAR. THAT IS THE BURDEN YOU MUST CARRY
YOU HAVE MY SOLEMN VOW ALL-MOTHER FREYJA OF ASGARDIA, MADE HERE IN THE SIGHT OF THE MOON AND ALL THE STARS...
THAT I WILL DIE BEFORE I DISHONOR THE LEGACY OF THOR
I PRAY I NEED NEVER HOLD YOU TO THAT VOW.
RISE AND GO IN PEACE, QUEEN OF THUNDER.

BUT BEFORE YOU GO, PLEASE.. TELL ME ONE THING
HOW DOES IT FEEL?
HOW DOES IT FEEL TO BE THOR?
HOW DO YOU IMAGINE IT FEELS?
I IMAGINE IT TO BE... UNIMAGINABLE.
NOT EVEN CLOSE
SHOULD HAVE PICKED THE DAMN THING UP WHEN I HAD THE CHANCE.

NICHOLAS FURY.
A THOUSAND CURSES UPON THE ROTTING, ONE-EYED CORPSE OF NICHOLAS FURY.
HE AND HIS DAMNED WHISPER. THAT WHISPER IS WHY I AM HERE.
WHAT WHISPER COULD HAVE THE POWER TO DO THIS TO SUCH A HERO AS THOR? TELL US. WHAT WAS IT THAT WAS SAID?
FURY. HE...
HE SAID.
MORE MEAD.
FURY SAID TO YOU..."MORE MEAD"?
NO, VOLSTAGG, THAT IS WHAT I AM SAYING. BARTENDER! MORE MEAD!
ENOUGH? YOU UNDERESTIMATE THE PAINS OF UNWORTHINESS, FANDRAL. MY [illegible]
IT WILL BE ENOUGH. ONCE I CAN HEAR NO MORE WHISPERS.
ODINSON, I BELIEVE YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH. LET HOGUN AND I HELP YOU TO BED
OR FALL IN BED...WITHOUT DREAMING OF HAMMERS.

DEEP IN THE BOWELS OF ASGARDIA.
THAT DAMNED HAMMER ELUDES ME STILL.
MY OMNIPOTENCE IS NOT WHAT IT ONCE WAS. IT WOULD SEEM.
MY ROYAL ASTROLOGISTS CAN FIND NO ANSWERS IN THE STARS. MY ROYAL SOOTHSAYERS SEE NAUGHT BUT MIST IN THEIR CRYSTAL BALLS. EVEN ALL-SEEING HEIMDALL CAN TELL ME NOTHING
AS DOES THE TRUE IDENTITY OF SHE WHO STOLE IT.
WHAT OF THE ROYAL VIZIERS?
THEY FIND THEIR CELLS LESS THAN COMFORTABLE, I CAN ASSURE YOU, BUT ALAS, IT HAS NOT IMPROVED THEIR MAGIC
IF PERHAPS I WERE ALLOWED TO... MORE FULLY BARE THE FANGS OF JUSTICE, I'M QUITE CERTAIN I COULD SPUR THEM TO A FAR GREATER FERVENCY.
DO NOT GIVE ME CAUSE TO RECONSIDER YOUR APPOINTMENT BROTHER. THERE IS NO NEED AS OF YET TO RESORT TO EXTREME MEASURES.
THE MORE TRADITIONAL METHODS WILL SERVE US JUST FINE.

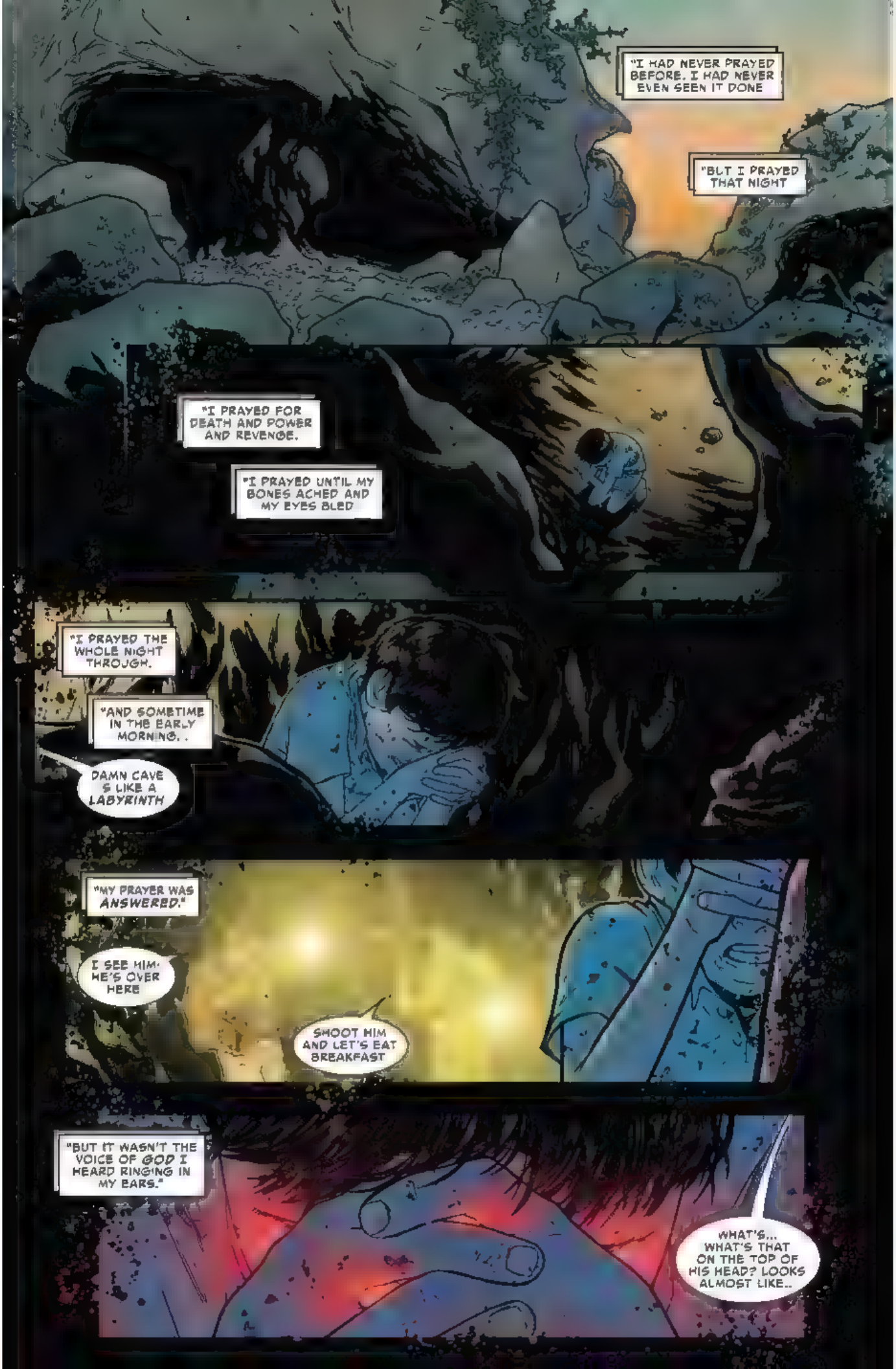
THE DESTROYER WILL BRING ME THE HAMMER OF THOR!
AND THE BROKEN BODY OF THE THIEF WHO HOLDS IT!

THOR (2014) #1 75TH ANNIVERSARY VARIANT BY Alex Ross

THOR (2014) | 6

Who Holds the Hammer?

"MY FATHER WAS A FA RLY WEALTHY MAN.
"HE OWNED HIS OWN ISLAND IN THE AEGEAN SEA WHERE WE'D SPEND OUR FAMILY HOLIDAYS.
"MY FATHER AND MOTHER. BROTHERS AND SISTERS. AUNTS AND UNCLES. COUSINS GALORE.
"THEY ALL DIED SCREAMING ON THAT ISLAND.
"ALL BUT ME"
ONE S GETTING AWAY.
AH, IT S JUST A BOY. AND THERE S NOWHERE FOR HIM TO RUN.
THE ISLAND IS OURS!
"THE PIRATES CAME DURING THE NIGHT WHAT WOULD PROVE TO BE THE LONGEST N GHT OF MY L FE."
COME, LET S ENJOY OURSELVES. WE'LL KILL H M IN THE MORNING.
"I WAS NINE YEARS OLD


"I HAD NEVER PRAYED BEFORE. I HAD NEVER EVEN SEEN IT DONE
"BUT I PRAYED THAT NIGHT
"I PRAYED FOR DEATH AND POWER AND REVENGE.
"I PRAYED UNTIL MY BONES ACHED AND MY EYES BLED
"I PRAYED THE WHOLE NIGHT THROUGH.
"AND SOMETIME IN THE EARLY MORNING. .
DAMN CAVE S LIKE A *LABYRINTH*
"MY PRAYER WAS *ANSWERED*."
I SEE HIM· HE'S OVER HERE
SHOOT HIM AND LET'S EAT BREAKFAST
"BUT IT WASN'T THE VOICE OF *GOD* I HEARD RINGING IN MY EARS."
WHAT'S... WHAT'S THAT ON THE TOP OF HIS HEAD? LOOKS ALMOST LIKE..

"IT WAS A ROAR.
"A ROAR I EVENTUALLY REALIZED
" WAS COMING FROM MY OWN LIPS."
AND I EXPECT YOU'VE BEEN ROARING EVER SINCE HAVEN'T YOU, MR AGGER?
FROM TIME TO TIME
BUT YOU DIDN'T KILL THE PIRATES?
NO.

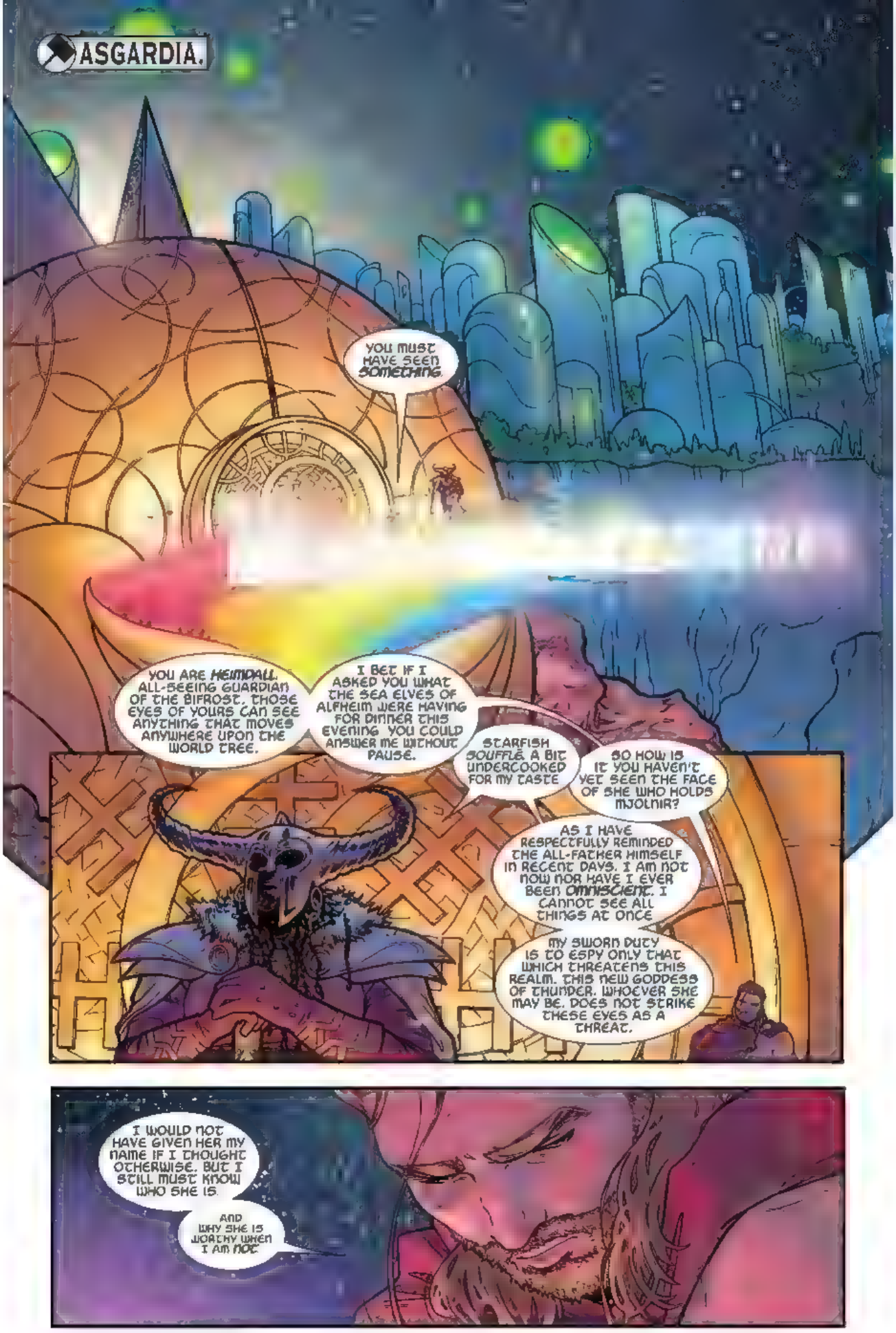
I DECIDED I LIKED THEM BETTER ALIVE
MORE OR LESS
HOUSE of ROXX
I MUST BE RIDICULOUSLY EXPENSIVE TO KEEP THEM THIS WAY
I APPLAUD YOUR COMMITMENT TO SADISM SIR
ROXXON ISLAND. NOW

BUT I WONDER IF YOU'RE TRULY PREPARED FOR THE CONSEQUENCES OF YOUR LITTLE BARGAIN. THAT CAVE THAT WAS A VERY OLD AND ANGRY GOD TO WHOM YOU SOLD YOUR SOUL
MY FATHER OWNED AN ISLAND I OWN A WORLD. THAT'S THE ONLY CONSEQUENCE I'M INTERESTED IN.

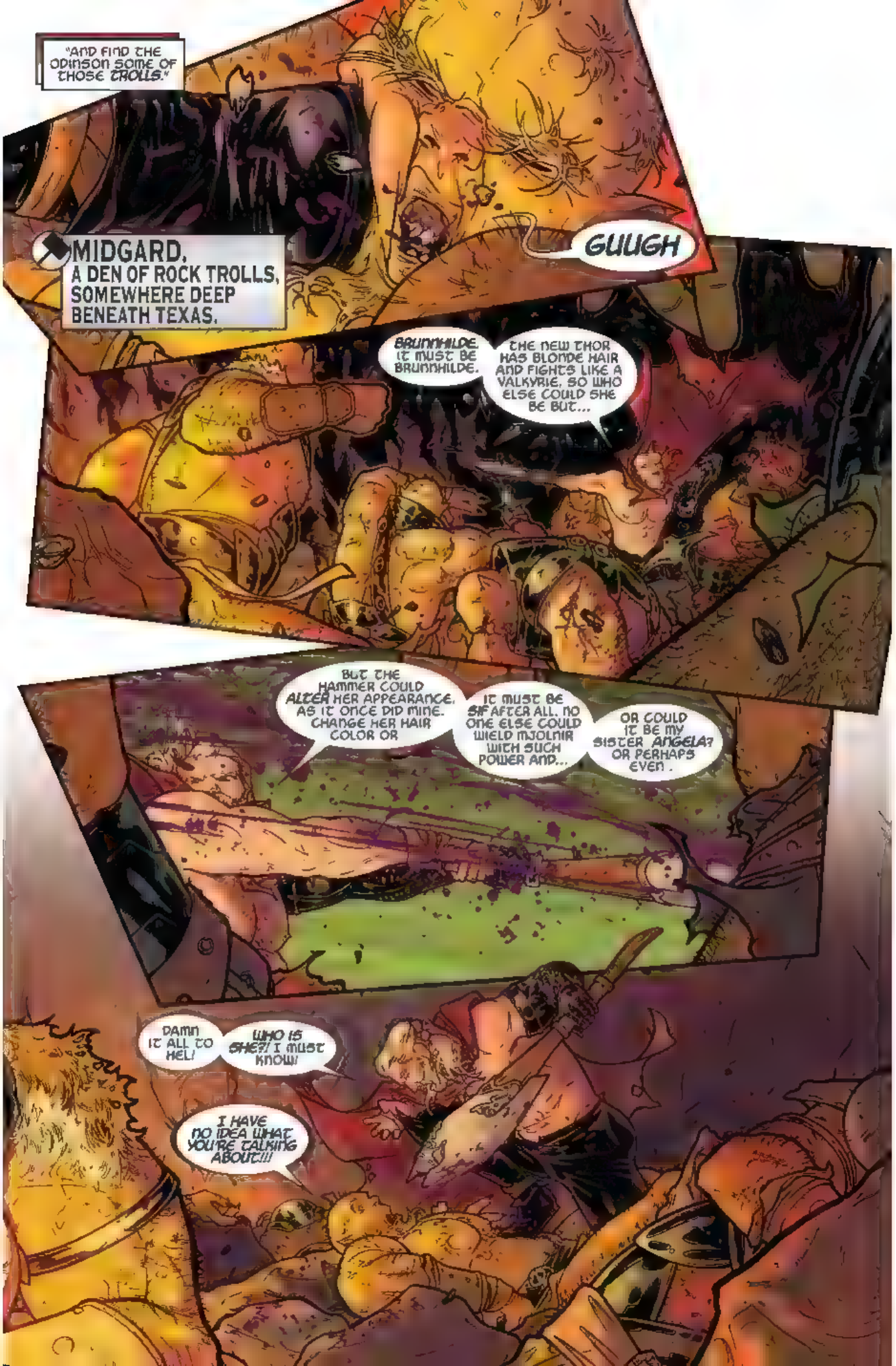
AH BUT I DON'T BELIEVE ONE WORLD WILL EVER BE ENOUGH FOR YOU, WILL IT, DARIO AGGER OF ROXXON?
IS IT ENOUGH FOR YOU, MALEKITH?
WAR IS A HUNGRY BEAST, AND I ONLY WISH TO KEEP IT WELL-FED.
WHAT IS IT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING BY TELLING ME ALL OF THIS? IF YOU WERE HOPING TO INTIMIDATE ME I'M AFRAID YOU'LL NEED MORE THAN SOME HEADS AND A HORNED DOG

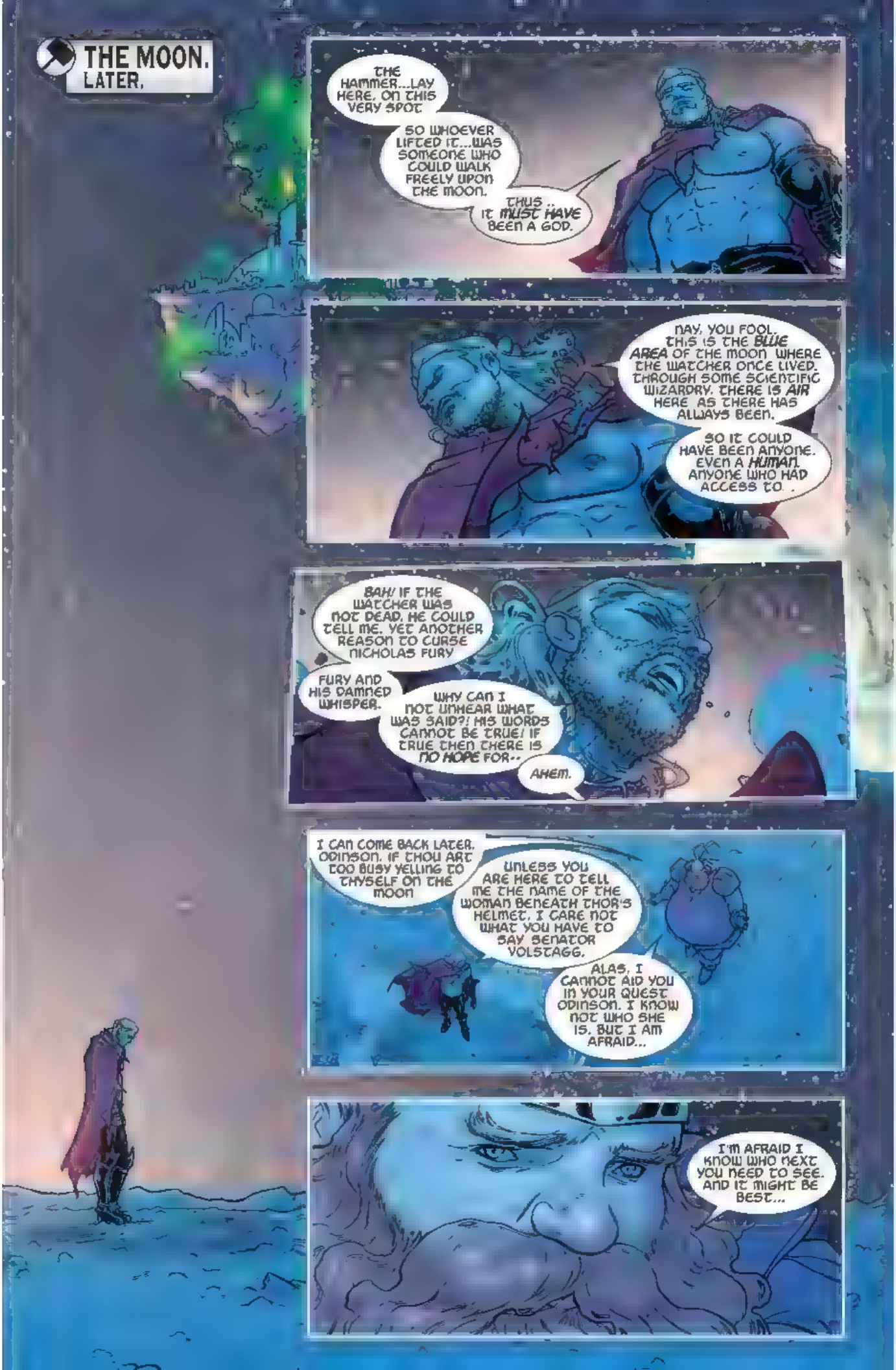
A SKULL OF THE FROST GIANT KING THE ONE YOU KILLED TO STEAL FROM ME. IT'S YOURS TO KEEP AS YOU PLEASE
AND DARE I ASK WHAT YOU WANT IN RETURN?
YOUR REALM SVARTALFHEIM. I'M TOLD IT'S A WORLD OF SWAMPS AND SPOOKY FORESTS
YES. SWAMPS AS BIG AS SEAS. ALL TEEMING WITH BOG BEARS MUCK SHARKS AND QUICKSAND SQUIDS

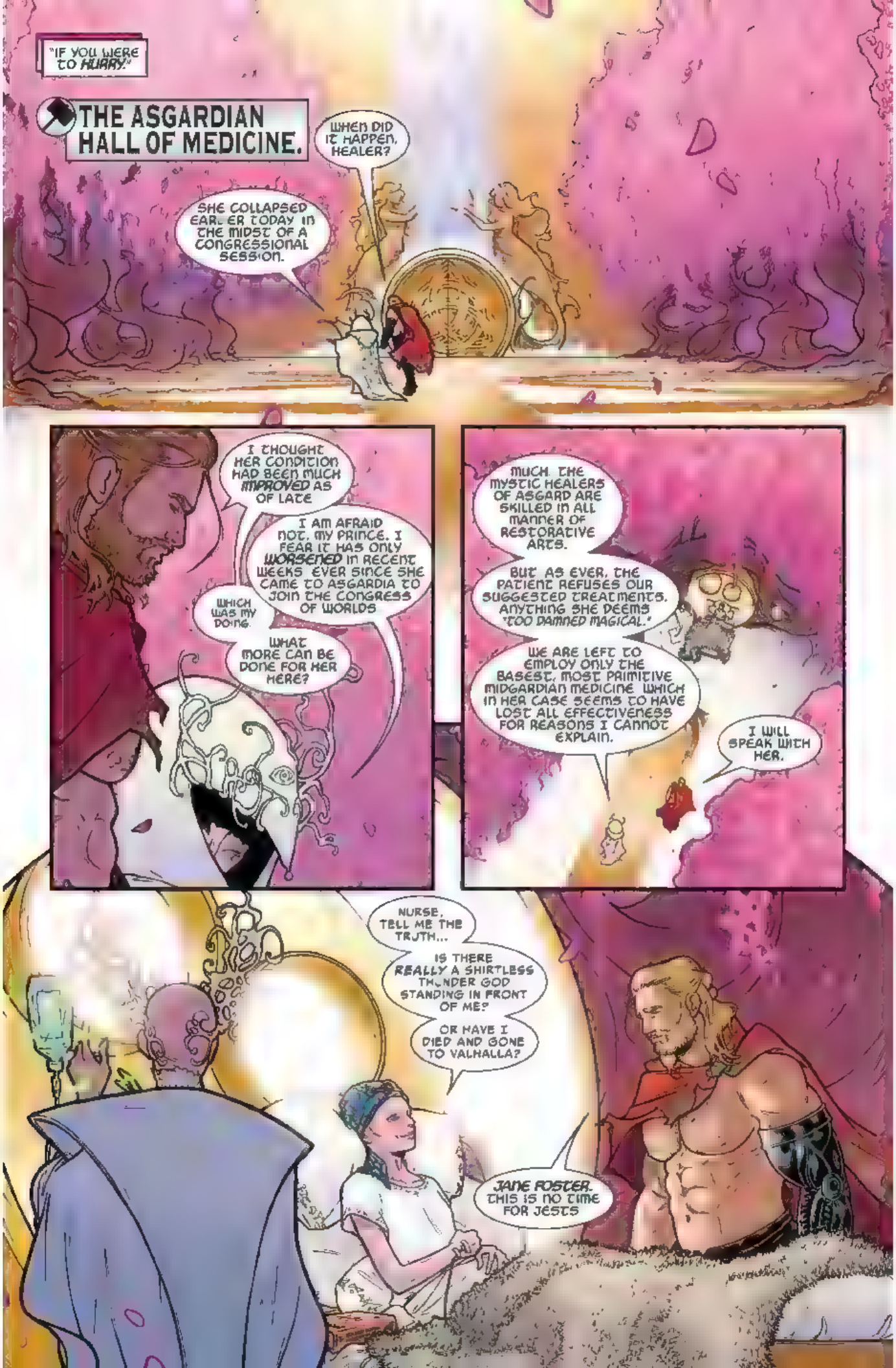
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN YOUR WILDLIFE. ONLY IN WHAT IT BECOMES ONCE IT'S BEEN DECOMPOSING FOR A FEW MILLION YEARS
TELL ME, KING MALEKITH
DO ELVES EVER DRILL FOR OIL?


ASGARDIA.
YOU MUST HAVE SEEN SOMETHING.
YOU ARE HEIMDALL. ALL-SEEING GUARDIAN OF THE BIFROST. THOSE EYES OF YOURS CAN SEE ANYTHING THAT MOVES ANYWHERE UPON THE WORLD TREE.
I BET IF I ASKED YOU WHAT THE SEA ELVES OF ALFHEIM WERE HAVING FOR DINNER THIS EVENING YOU COULD ANSWER ME WITHOUT PAUSE.
STARFISH SOUFFLÉ A BIT UNDERCOOKED FOR MY TASTE
SO HOW IS IT YOU HAVEN'T YET SEEN THE FACE OF SHE WHO HOLDS MJOLNIR?
AS I HAVE RESPECTFULLY REMINDED THE ALL-FATHER HIMSELF IN RECENT DAYS, I AM NOT NOW NOR HAVE I EVER BEEN OMNISCIENT. I CANNOT SEE ALL THINGS AT ONCE
MY SWORN DUTY IS TO ESPY ONLY THAT WHICH THREATENS THIS REALM. THIS NEW GODDESS OF THUNDER, WHOEVER SHE MAY BE, DOES NOT STRIKE THESE EYES AS A THREAT.
I WOULD NOT HAVE GIVEN HER MY NAME IF I THOUGHT OTHERWISE. BUT I STILL MUST KNOW WHO SHE IS
AND WHY SHE IS WORTHY WHEN I AM NOT.

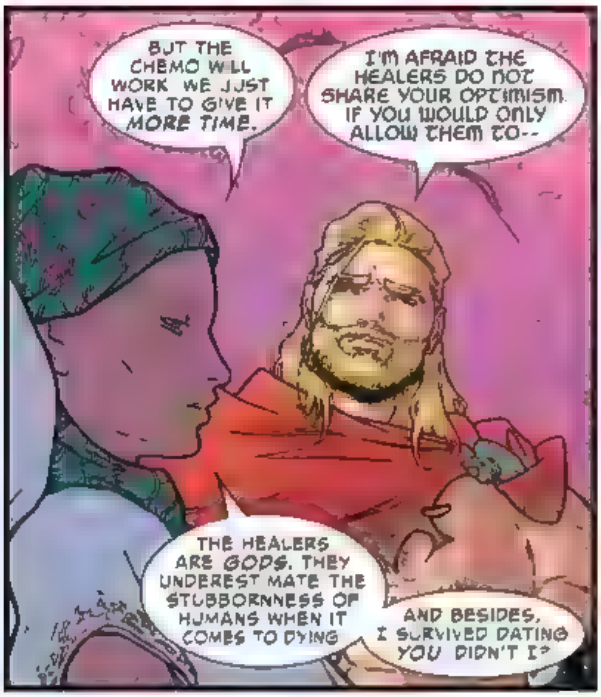
SHE IS SOMEONE I ALREADY KNOW. OF THAT I AM CERTAIN. SOMEONE WHO KNOWS ME WELL.
AS SOMEONE ELSE WHO KNOWS YOU WELL, MY PRINCE, MIGHT I SUGGEST, WITH ALL DUE RESPECT... THAT YOU FOCUS LESS ON HER WORTHINESS AND MORE ON YOUR OWN.
THERE IT IS. THERE IS THY PIERCING GAZE I KNOW SO WELL
THE WAY YOU JUST STARED INTO ME. LOOK NOW AT HER. THAT IS ALL I ASK LOOK AND TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE
YOU WISH TO KNOW WHAT I SEE?
I SEE MALEKITH FORGING DARK PACTS THAT ENDANGER EVERY REALM.
I SEE TROLLS STILL HIDING ON MIDGARD. THE SAME TROLLS WHO REDUCED THE TOWN OF BROXTON TO SMOKE AND RUBBLE.
I SEE A SERPENT LET LOOSE IN HEAVEN. A BROTHER IN TURMOIL. A SISTER IN PERIL. STRIFE BETWEEN A MOTHER AND FATHER THAT MAY CONSUME US ALL
I SEE BONFIRES BURNING AS RISES A QUEEN OF FIRE. I SEE A KING WHO WAITS IN HEL TO BE REBORN.
I SEE WARS, ODINSON. MORE WARS THAN WE CAN POSSIBLY ENDURE.
SIGH I FORGET WHICH IS MADE OF URU, MY FRIEND. MY ARM OR YOUR HEAD.
HAVE IT YOUR WAY, NOBLE HEIMDALL. READY THE RAINBOW BRIDGE...

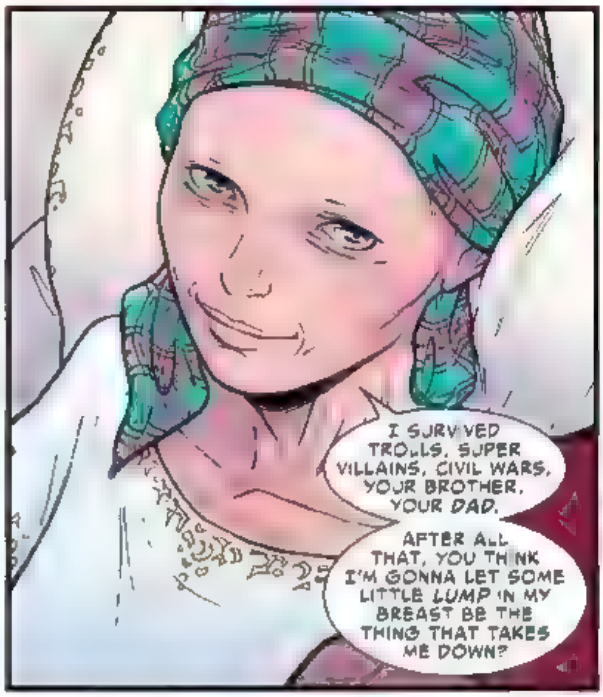

"AND FIND THE ODINSON SOME OF THOSE TROLLS."
MIDGARD. A DEN OF ROCK TROLLS, SOMEWHERE DEEP BENEATH TEXAS.
GUUGH
BRUNNHILDE. IT MUST BE BRUNNHILDE.
THE NEW THOR HAS BLONDE HAIR AND FIGHTS LIKE A VALKYRIE. SO WHO ELSE COULD SHE BE BUT...
BUT THE HAMMER COULD ALTER HER APPEARANCE, AS IT ONCE DID MINE. CHANGE HER HAIR COLOR OR
IT MUST BE SIF AFTER ALL. NO ONE ELSE COULD WIELD MJOLNIR WITH SUCH POWER AND...
OR COULD IT BE MY SISTER ANGELA? OR PERHAPS EVEN .
DAMN IT ALL TO HEL!
WHO IS SHE?! I MUST KNOW!
I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!!!


THE MOON. LATER.
THE HAMMER...LAY HERE, ON THIS VERY SPOT
SO WHOEVER LIFTED IT...WAS SOMEONE WHO COULD WALK FREELY UPON THE MOON.
THUS .. IT MUST HAVE BEEN A GOD.
NAY, YOU FOOL. THIS IS THE BLUE AREA OF THE MOON WHERE THE WATCHER ONCE LIVED. THROUGH SOME SCIENTIFIC WIZARDRY, THERE IS AIR HERE AS THERE HAS ALWAYS BEEN.
SO IT COULD HAVE BEEN ANYONE. EVEN A HUMAN. ANYONE WHO HAD ACCESS TO .
BAH! IF THE WATCHER WAS NOT DEAD, HE COULD TELL ME. YET ANOTHER REASON TO CURSE NICHOLAS FURY
FURY AND HIS DAMNED WHISPER.
WHY CAN I NOT UNHEAR WHAT WAS SAID?! HIS WORDS CANNOT BE TRUE! IF TRUE THEN THERE IS NO HOPE FOR--
AHEM.
I CAN COME BACK LATER, ODINSON. IF THOU ART TOO BUSY YELLING TO THYSELF ON THE MOON
UNLESS YOU ARE HERE TO TELL ME THE NAME OF THE WOMAN BENEATH THOR'S HELMET, I CARE NOT WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY SENATOR VOLSTAGG.
ALAS, I CANNOT AID YOU IN YOUR QUEST ODINSON. I KNOW NOT WHO SHE IS. BUT I AM AFRAID...
I'M AFRAID I KNOW WHO NEXT YOU NEED TO SEE. AND IT MIGHT BE BEST...

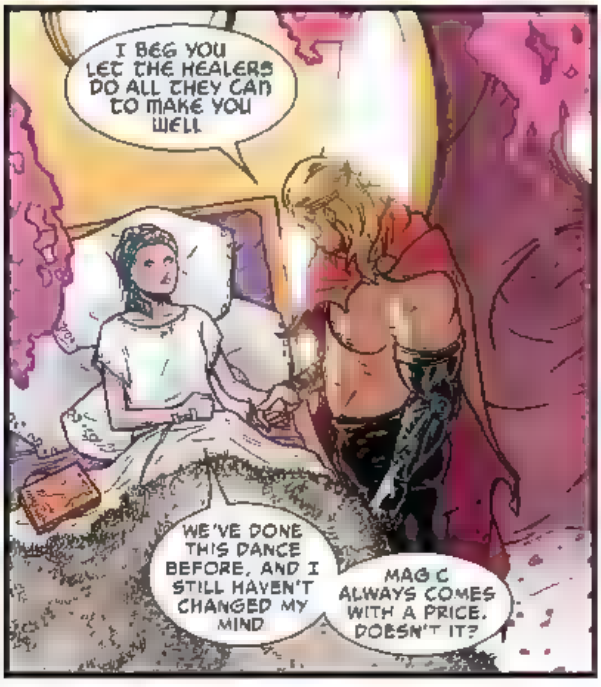

"IF YOU WERE TO HURRY."
THE ASGARDIAN HALL OF MEDICINE.
WHEN DID IT HAPPEN, HEALER?
SHE COLLAPSED EARLIER TODAY IN THE MIDST OF A CONGRESSIONAL SESSION.
I THOUGHT HER CONDITION HAD BEEN MUCH IMPROVED AS OF LATE
I AM AFRAID NOT, MY PRINCE. I FEAR IT HAS ONLY WORSENED IN RECENT WEEKS EVER SINCE SHE CAME TO ASGARDIA TO JOIN THE CONGRESS OF WORLDS
WHICH WAS MY DOING.
WHAT MORE CAN BE DONE FOR HER HERE?
MUCH. THE MYSTIC HEALERS OF ASGARD ARE SKILLED IN ALL MANNER OF RESTORATIVE ARTS.
BUT AS EVER, THE PATIENT REFUSES OUR SUGGESTED TREATMENTS. ANYTHING SHE DEEMS "TOO DAMNED MAGICAL."
WE ARE LEFT TO EMPLOY ONLY THE BASEST, MOST PRIMITIVE MIDGARDIAN MEDICINE WHICH IN HER CASE SEEMS TO HAVE LOST ALL EFFECTIVENESS FOR REASONS I CANNOT EXPLAIN.
I WILL SPEAK WITH HER.
NURSE, TELL ME THE TRUTH...
IS THERE REALLY A SHIRTLESS THUNDER GOD STANDING IN FRONT OF ME?
OR HAVE I DIED AND GONE TO VALHALLA?
JANE FOSTER. THIS IS NO TIME FOR JESTS

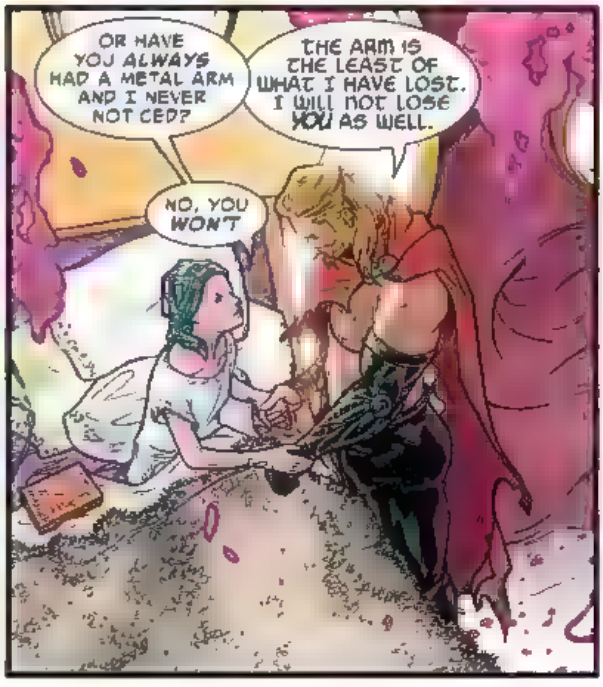
ON THE CONTRARY. AS A DOCTOR, I ALWAYS PRESCRIBE A DA LY DOSE OF JESTS FOR ALL MY PATIENTS.
YES, BUT THIS TIME YOU ARE THE PATIENT. AN OBSTINATE ONE AT THAT. FROM WHAT I AM TOLD
IT'S THE CANCER THAT'S BE NG A BIT OBSTINATE

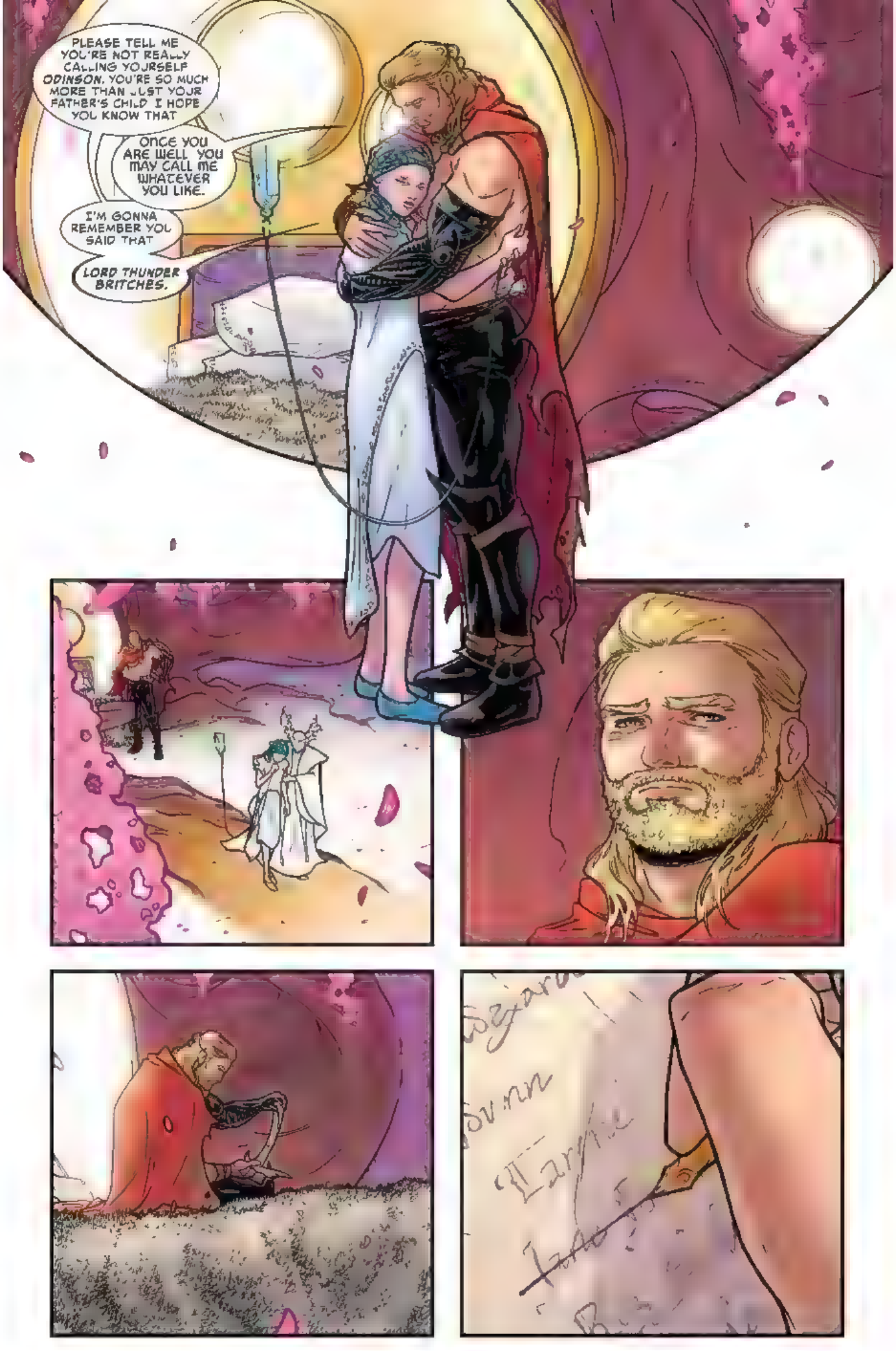

BUT THE CHEMO WILL WORK WE JUST HAVE TO GIVE IT MORE TIME.
I'M AFRAID THE HEALERS DO NOT SHARE YOUR OPTIMISM. IF YOU WOULD ONLY ALLOW THEM TO--
THE HEALERS ARE GODS. THEY UNDEREST MATE THE STUBBORNNESS OF HUMANS WHEN IT COMES TO DYING
AND BESIDES, I SURVIVED DATING YOU DIDN'T I?


I SURVIVED TROLLS, SUPER VILLAINS, CIVIL WARS, YOUR BROTHER, YOUR DAD.
AFTER ALL THAT, YOU TH NK I'M GONNA LET SOME LITTLE LUMP IN MY BREAST BE THE THING THAT TAKES ME DOWN?

SOMETIMES A WH SPER CAN FELL EVEN A GOD.
BE NOT PRIDEFUL, JANE FOSTER. NOT AT A TIME LIKE THIS


I BEG YOU LET THE HEALERS DO ALL THEY CAN TO MAKE YOU WELL
WE'VE DONE THIS DANCE BEFORE, AND I STILL HAVEN'T CHANGED MY MIND
MAG C ALWAYS COMES WITH A PRICE. DOESN'T IT?


OR HAVE YOU ALWAYS HAD A METAL ARM AND I NEVER NOT CED?
THE ARM IS THE LEAST OF WHAT I HAVE LOST. I WILL NOT LOSE YOU AS WELL.
NO, YOU WON'T


PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE NOT REALLY CALLING YOURSELF ODINSON. YOU'RE SO MUCH MORE THAN JUST YOUR FATHER'S CHILD. I HOPE YOU KNOW THAT
ONCE YOU ARE WELL YOU MAY CALL ME WHATEVER YOU LIKE.
I'M GONNA REMEMBER YOU SAID THAT
LORD THUNDER BRITCHES.

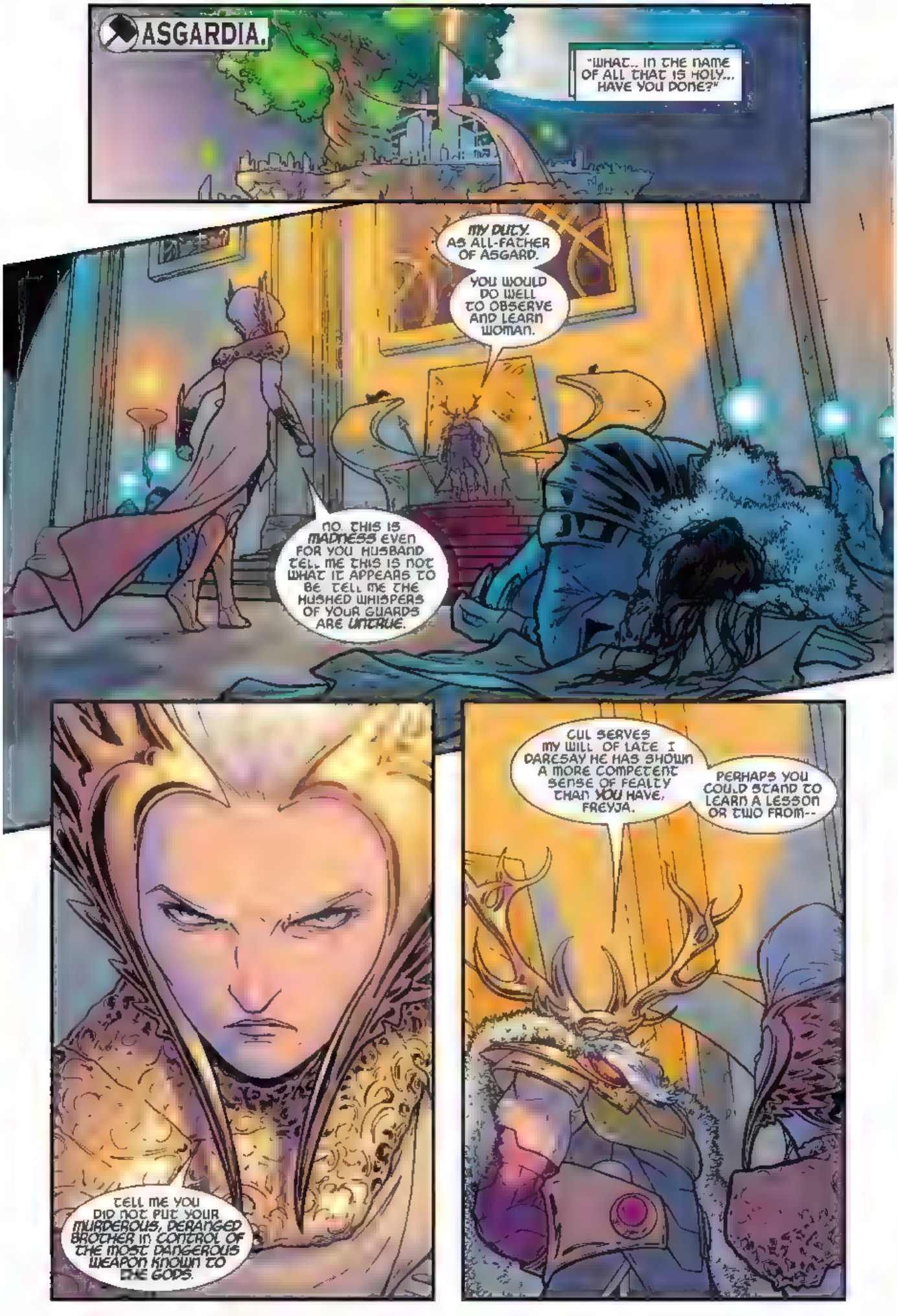
S.H.I.E.L.D. HELICARRIER.
UM. I'M PRETTY SURE THERE ARE NO GOATS ALLOWED IN HERE
COULD YOU AT LEAST TELL IT TO STOP GROWLING AT ME LIKE THAT?
TOOTHGNASHER DO NOT EAT AGENT COULSON
UNLESS HE REFUSES TO BE OF ASSISTANCE
YEAH ABOUT THAT--
WE HAVE NO IDEA WHO SHE IS.
ALL WE HAVE ON THE NEW THOR ARE THESE FEW IMAGES TAKEN FROM VARIOUS SECURITY CAMERAS AND SATELLITES. SO FAR, IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO IDENTIFY HER FROM OUR FACIAL DATABASE
OUR ANALYSTS HAVE SOME SUSPECTS, OF COURSE, BUT NOTHING CONCLUSIVE
WE WERE ACTUALLY KINDA HOPING...YOU COULD TELL US WHO SHE IS.

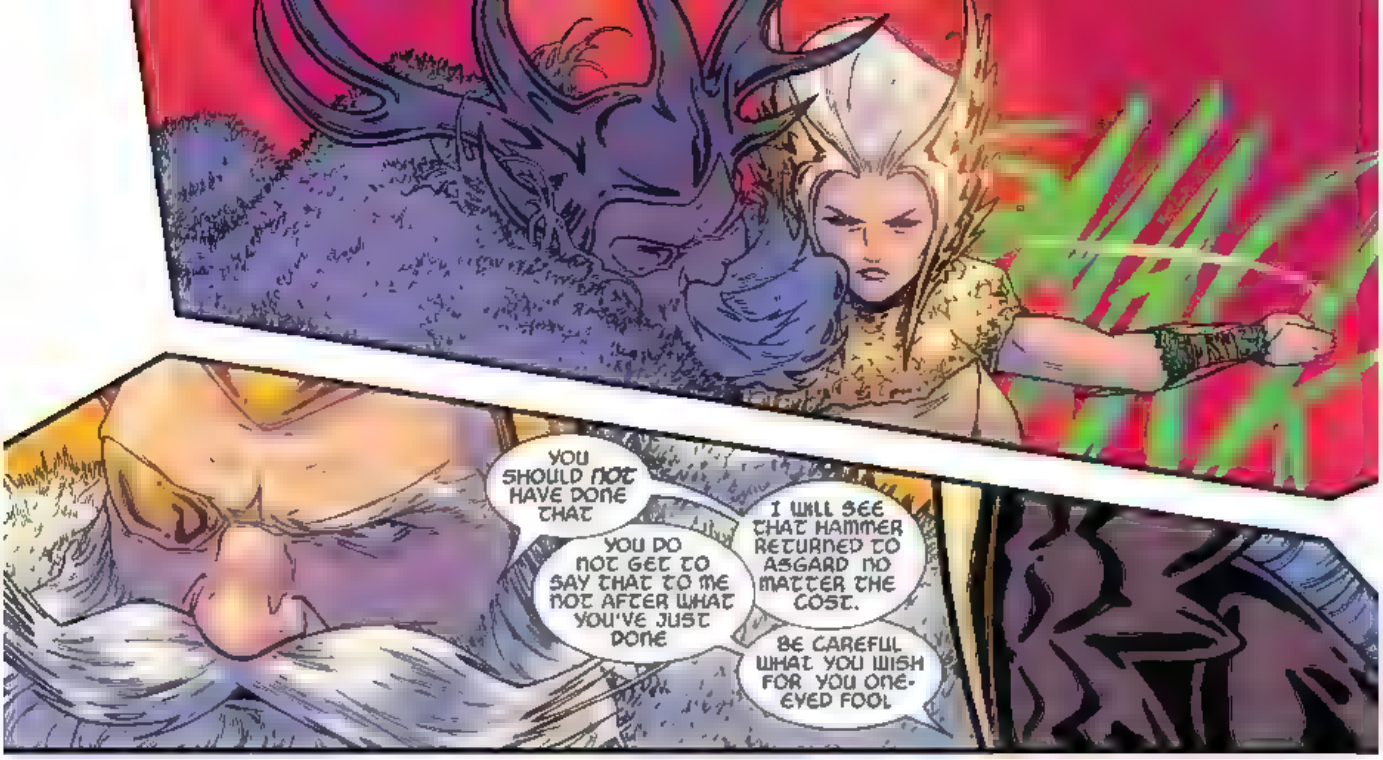
GGGGGRRGHHH!!!
THOUGH IF YOU NEED SOME TIME TO TH NK ABOUT IT. .THAT'S COOL, TOO.
WHERE IS AGENT SOLOMON?!
AGENT SOLOMON?
:FZZZT ROSALIND SOLOMON AGENT E-2-3 ENVIRONMENTAL INVESTIGATION TEAM SECURITY LEVEL 5
ROZ HAD A BIT OF A...ROUGH GO DURING THE FIGHT WITH THE TROLLS IN BROXTON. SHE'S BEEN ON LEAVE FOR A FEW WEEKS WHILE SHE--
SOLOMON
Rosalind
ENVIRONMENTALIST
F BRN 5-02
2013AUG28 2017AUG28
B P 07R935
WAAAAAIT A MINUTE YOU DON'T THINK THAT SHE'S THE..
WHERE IS AGENT SOLOMON. RIGHT NOW.
WE COULD PROBABLY .CALL HER? YOU WANNA CALL HER? LET'S CALL HER
AGENT SOLOMON, THIS IS S.H.I.E.L.D. CONTROL COME IN.
PLEASE.

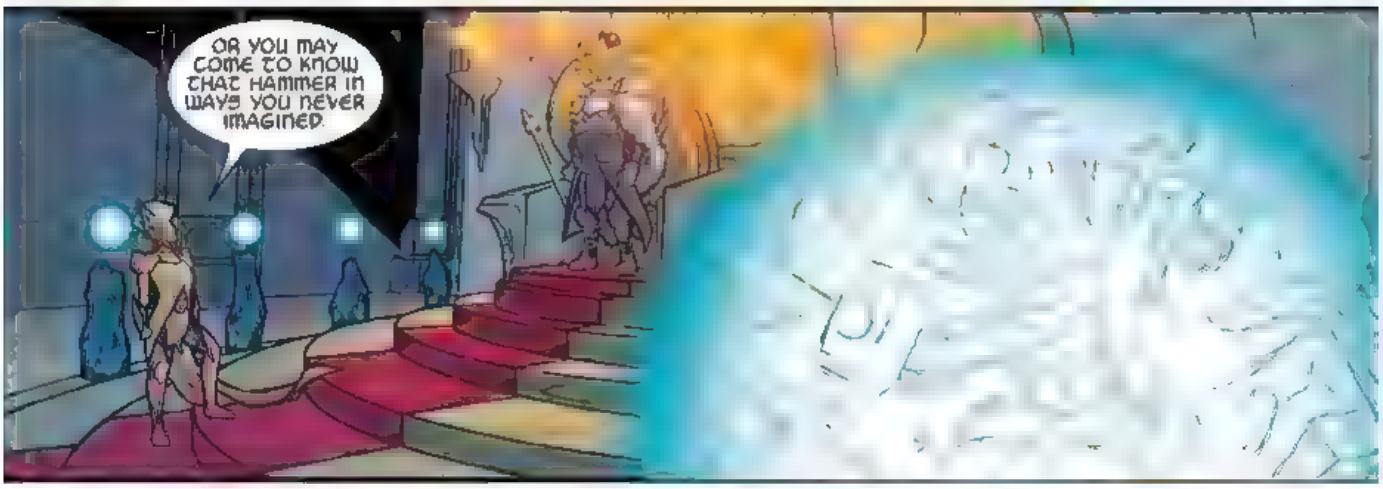
AGENT SOLOMON?
IT WOULD APPEAR WE HAVE A DEAL.
ROXXON WILL RECEIVE THE MINERAL RIGHTS TO ALL REALMS YOU CONQUER, FROM NOW UNTIL THE END OF TIME.
AND I WILL RECEIVE THE SKULL OF THE KING OF THE GIANTS WITHOUT THE BOTHER OF HAVING TO MURDER YOUR ENTIRE COMPANY.
MAKE IT SO. LET THE EMPIRES OF ROXXON AND SVARTALFHEIM BE AS ONE.
I'LL HAVE MY LEGAL DEPARTMENT DRAW UP THE PAPERS.
AND I'LL HAVE MY GOBLIN MAGES BREW A POTION OF BLOOD BINDING.
JUST SO WE'RE CLEAR, IF YOU ATTEMPT TO DOUBLE-CROSS ME IN ANY WAY, I WILL HAVE YOUR ENTIRE RACE WIPED FROM EXISTENCE
AND IF I BECOME UNSATISFIED WITH OUR ARRANGEMENT AT ANY POINT IN TIME, I WILL PERSONALLY FEED YOUR GIBLETS TO MY DOGS.
PLEASURE DOING BUSINESS WITH YOU, KING MALEKITH
THE PLEASURE IS ALL MINE SIR MINOTAUR.
©JimK
UM, MR. AGGER, SIR...? THIS IS THE SURVEILLANCE CENTER I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR MEETING...
BUT IT APPEARS WE HAVE AN INTRUDER.

MOTION SENSORS PICKED UP SOMETHING ALONG THE ROOF OF TOWER FIVE. PENTHOUSE. KILL TEAM DELTA IS RESPONDING NOW.
WELL, WHAT ARE THEY SEEING?
NOTHING YET, SIR
WE CAN'T EVEN TELL HOW MANY INTRUDERS THERE ARE. WE'RE HAVING A BIT OF A HARD TIME GETTING A LOCK ON THE SIGNAL. THERE APPEARS TO BE SOME SORT OF ELECTRICAL
MUST BE THIS FREAK THUNDERSTORM THAT JUST SPRANG UP OUT OF NOWHERE. BUT WE'RE WORKING TO--
WAIT...DID YOU SAY THUNDERSTORM?
TARGET SIGHTED. OPEN FIRE.

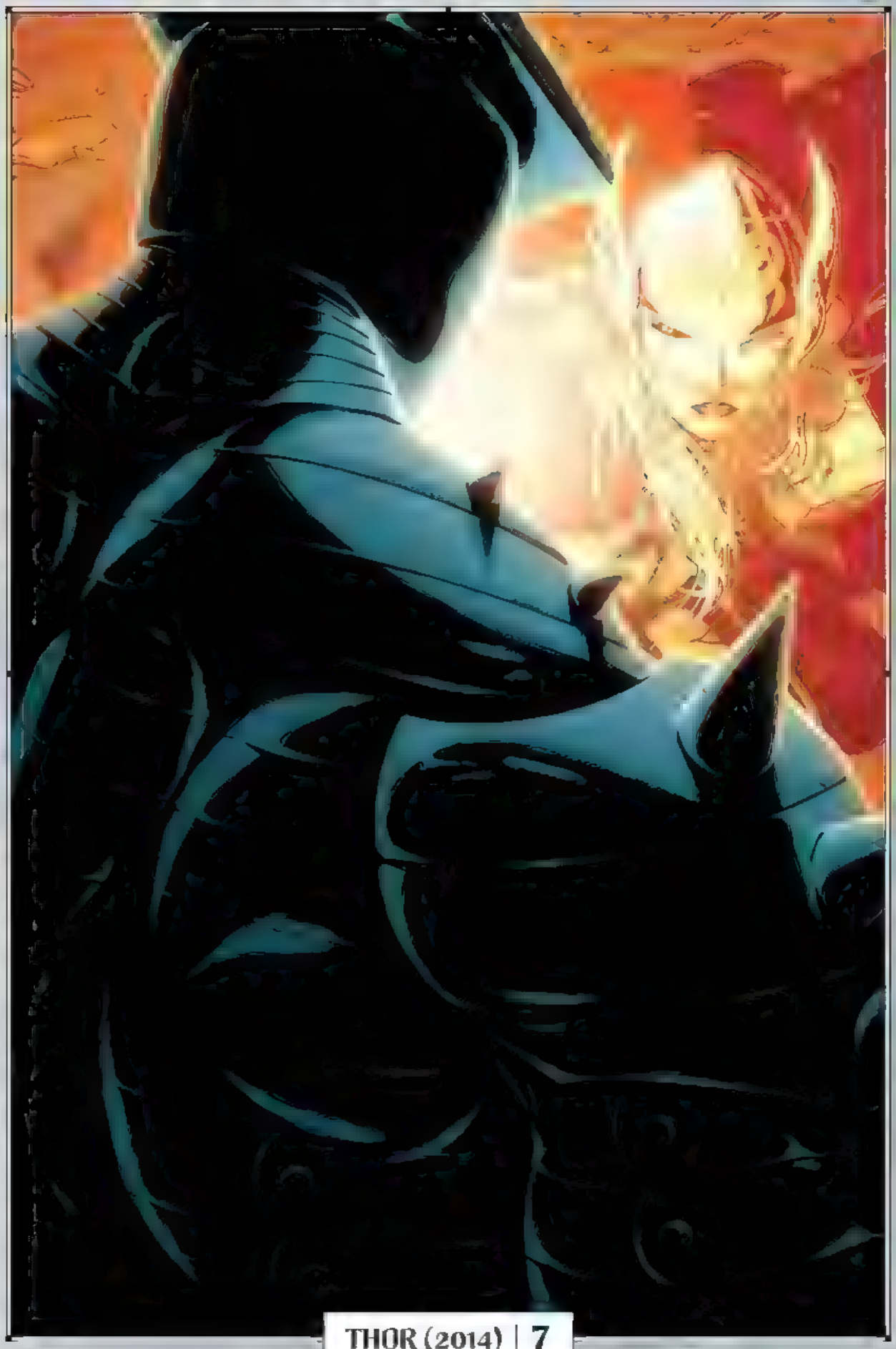
HEH.
TICKLES A LITTLE


ASGARDIA.
"WHAT... IN THE NAME OF ALL THAT IS HOLY... HAVE YOU DONE?"
MY DUTY. AS ALL-FATHER OF ASGARD.
YOU WOULD DO WELL TO OBSERVE AND LEARN WOMAN.
NO. THIS IS MADNESS EVEN FOR YOU HUSBAND TELL ME THIS IS NOT WHAT IT APPEARS TO BE TELL ME THE HUSHED WHISPERS OF YOUR GUARDS ARE UNTRUE.
TELL ME YOU DID NOT PUT YOUR MURDEROUS, DERANGED BROTHER IN CONTROL OF THE MOST DANGEROUS WEAPON KNOWN TO THE GODS.
CUL SERVES MY WILL. OF LATE I DARESAY HE HAS SHOWN A MORE COMPETENT SENSE OF FEALTY THAN YOU HAVE, FREYJA.
PERHAPS YOU COULD STAND TO LEARN A LESSON OR TWO FROM--


YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE DONE THAT
YOU DO NOT GET TO SAY THAT TO ME NOT AFTER WHAT YOU'VE JUST DONE
I WILL SEE THAT HAMMER RETURNED TO ASGARD NO MATTER THE COST.
BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR YOU ONE-EYED FOOL


OR YOU MAY COME TO KNOW THAT HAMMER IN WAYS YOU NEVER IMAGINED.

DARIO AGGER! I TOLD YOU I WOULD BE KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU. PLEASE TELL ME THAT IS NOT THE STENCH OF MALEKITH THE ACCURSED THAT I SMELL!
WHATEVER DARK CONSPIRACY THE TWO OF YOU HOPED TO HATCH THIS DAY THE GODDESS OF THUNDER SWEARS TO YOU IT SHALL NOT COME TO--



THOR (2014) | 7

The Battle for the Hammer

WEEKS AGO.
ROZ? GOT A MINUTE?
FOR YOU, COULSON, SURE ANY TIME
SORRY TO BOTHER YOU. HOW'S THE VACATION GOING?
YOU ARE TRESPASSING ON SOVEREIGN CORPORATE GROUND! HALT IN THE NAME OF ROXXON!
OH, YOU KNOW, JUST TAKING IT EASY. HOLD ON ONE SEC, WILL YA?
ROZ SOLOMON, AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D.
ENVIRONMENTALIST WITH A GUN.

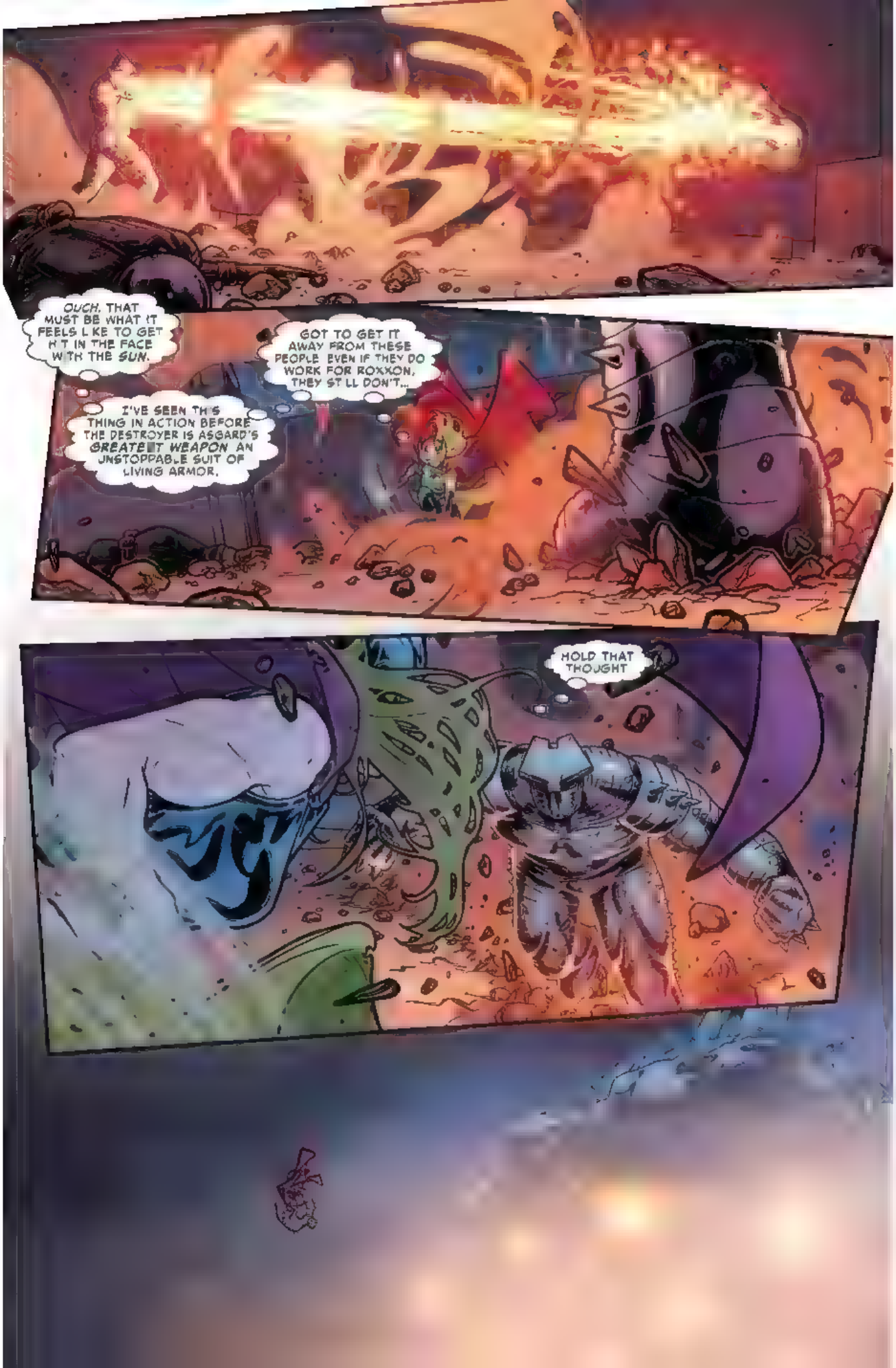
WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
OH, JUST POURING MYSELF ANOTHER MARGARITA. WHAT'S UP, PHIL?
SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE HAVING A NICE, RELAXING TIME I'M REALLY HAPPY TO HEAR THAT.
I KNOW YOU HAD A ROUGH STRETCH THERE, WHAT WITH ALL THAT NASTY ROXXON BUSINESS IN BROXTON *
FURTHEST THING FROM MY MIND RIGHT NOW.
THAT'S GREAT CAUSE IF I'M BEING HONEST, I WAS REALLY WORRIED ABOUT YOU BEING ABLE TO LET GO FOR A BIT.
THAT'S WHY I CALLED YOU AS SOON AS I SAW THE ALERT.
WHAT... ALERT...IS THAT?
ROXXON IS REPORTING A BREAK-IN AT ONE OF ITS SUBTERRANEAN FACILITIES
YOU DON'T.. SAY?
HERGGHH.
ROZ?
BUD
YOU WOULDN'T HAPPEN TO KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THAT WOULD YOU?
NOPE, NOT RINGING ANY BELLS.
*SEE THOR GOD OF THUNDER #19-24. --WIL

AAAAARRRGGGHH
BUT ON A COMPLETELY UNRELATED NOTE, I DID RECENTLY STUMBLE ACROSS SOME HARD EVIDENCE OF ROXXON'S MASSIVE AND MASSIVELY ILLEGAL UNDERGROUND TOXIC WASTE DUMP
YOU'RE GONNA BE THE DEATH OF ME, BOZ
DID YOU TAKE ANY ACTUAL TIME OFF AT ALL?
NO. ROXXON WILL THEY'LL BE THE DEATH OF US ALL, UNLESS WE STOP THEM
I SLEPT UNTIL AFTER FIVE THIS MORNING. DOES THAT COUNT?
YOU JUST EARNED YOURSELF THREE MORE WEEKS OF PAID VACATION. THAT'S AN ORDER
NOW DO YOU JUST BEING MEAN TO JASON
LOOK, IF I MAKE YOU HAPPY, I'LL TAKE HIM AND SEE IF HE WANTS TO GO OUT FOR A BEER. STILL DOESN'T MAKE HIM MY BOYFRIEND
THOR OH, BOZ. I THOUGHT YOU KNEW
KNEW WHAT?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "LOST HIS HAMMER"?
HAPPENED A FEW DAYS AGO. WE DON'T KNOW ALL THE DETAILS YET BUT WHAT WE KNOW ISN'T GOOD
BOYFRIEND OR NOT...IT MIGHT BE A GOOD TIME TO REACH OUT TO HIM
WHERE DO I FIND HIM?

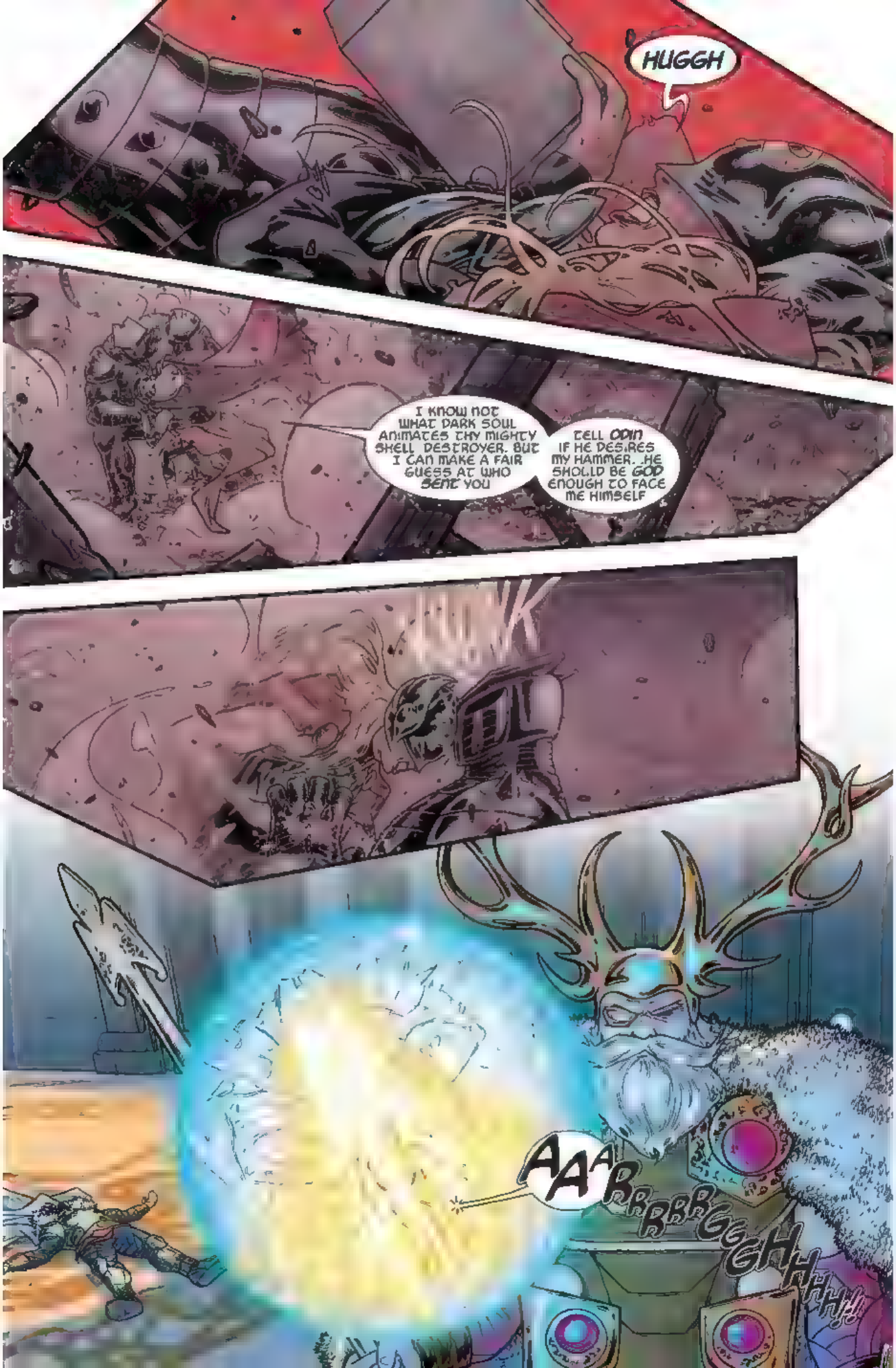
FOUND THE HAMMER, BUT NO THOR.
IF HE'S GONE, IT WON'T BE FOR LONG. HE RARELY LEAVES THE SIDE OF THAT THING. HE STILL TRIES TO PICK IT UP EVERY CHANCE HE--
COULSON? COULSON, COME IN.
HEY, DID YOU KNOW THERE'S ACTUALLY BREATHABLE AIR IN THE BLUE AREA OF THE--
IT'S STILL BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT?
EVEN AFTER ALL THE HORRIBLE CRAP WE'VE DONE TO IT--IT STILL TAKES YOUR BREATH AWAY.
AND IT'S STILL WORTH FIGHTING FOR. EVEN IF THE MORE WE FIGHT, THE LESS IT SEEMS LIKE A BATTLE WE CAN ACTUALLY WIN.
COMPANIES LIKE ROXXON ARE ONLY GETTING STRONGER AND MORE RECKLESS, WHILE S.H.I.E.L.D.'S RESOURCES AND ALLIES KEEP DWINDLING AWAY.
IF WE ONLY HAD SOMETHING TO TIP THE SCALES, SOMETHING BIG THAT COULD...

NOW.
ROXXON ISLAND.
YOU CAME HERE SEEKING BATTLE!
BATTLE YOU HAVE FOUND!!
NOW FALLS THE DESTROYER!

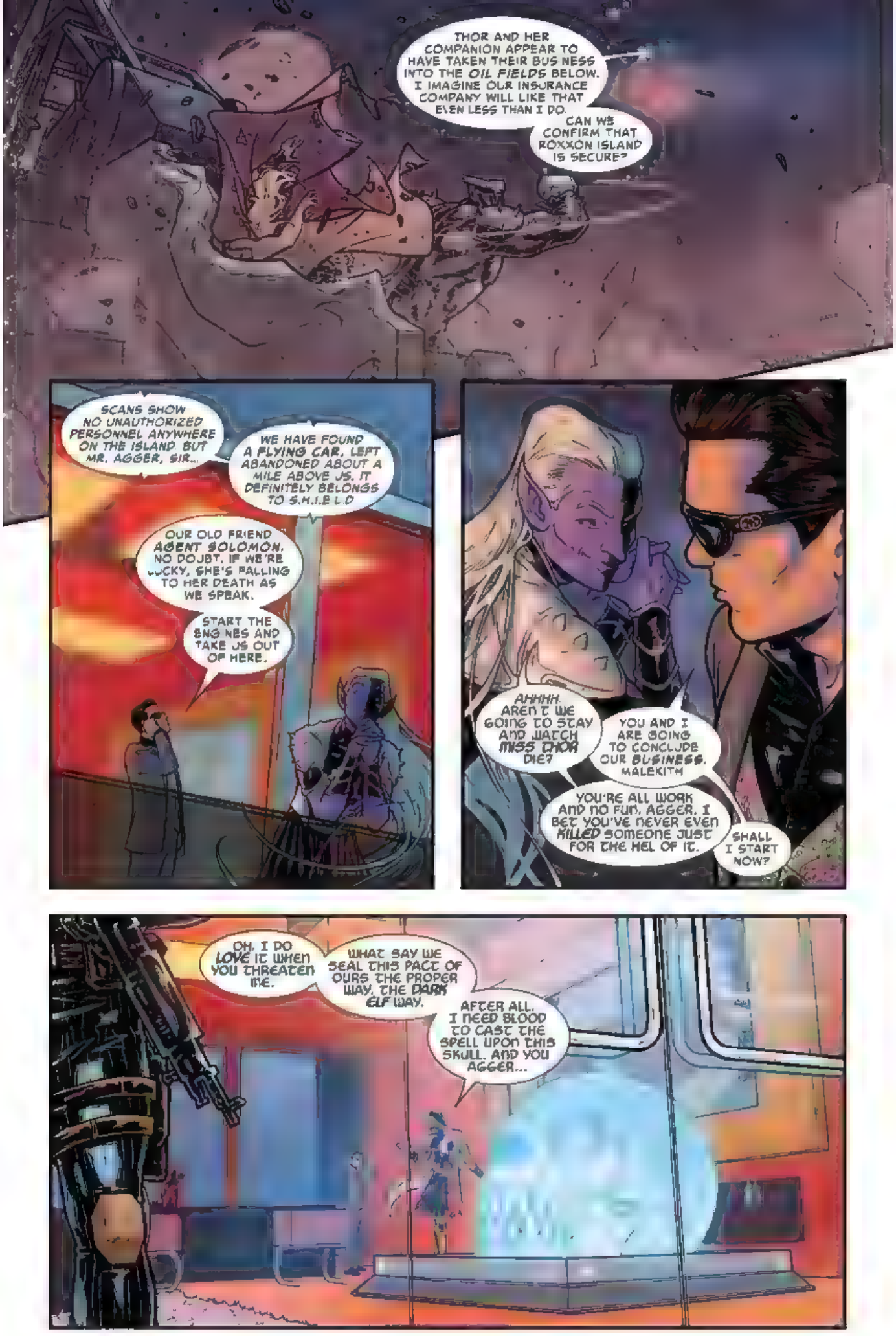

OUCH. THAT MUST BE WHAT IT FEELS L KE TO GET H T IN THE FACE WITH THE SUN.
GOT TO GET IT AWAY FROM THESE PEOPLE EVEN IF THEY DO WORK FOR ROXXON, THEY ST LL DON'T...
I'VE SEEN TH S THING IN ACTION BEFORE THE DESTROYER IS ASGARD'S GREATE T WEAPON AN UNSTOPPABLE SUIT OF LIVING ARMOR.
HOLD THAT THOUGHT

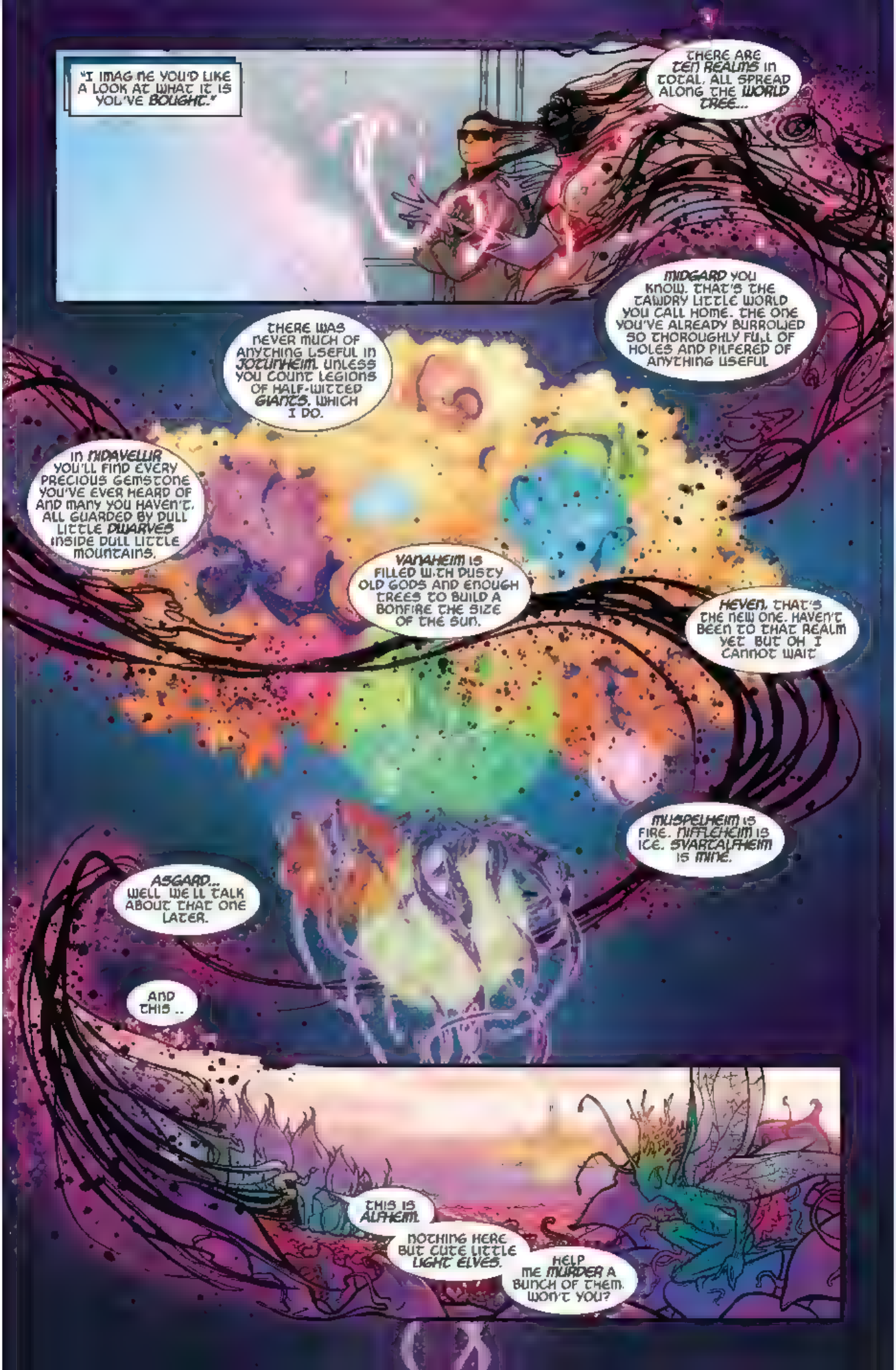
VERILY, 'TWAS A *NICE* DAY, DESTROYER. ENJOY THE REST OF THY FALL
HHRRRRRGGHHH
MJOLNIR... WHERE IS THE
OH. HEL.

ASGARDIA.
I'VE DONE IT BROTHER.
I HOLD THE HAMMER OF THOR.
DO NOT FOOL YOURSELF CUL. YOU WOULD NEVER BE WORTHY OF SUCH A FEAT.
THE DESTROYER HOLDS THE HAMMER. ONE WEAPON LIFTING ANOTHER. IT'S MERELY YOUR SPIRIT THAT ANIMATES THE ARMOR. NOW BRING MJLONIR TO ME.
AND THE LASS?
BRING HER AS WELL. BUT FIRST...
TEACH HER WHY ONE SHOULD NEVER LAY HANDS ON THAT WHICH IS OURS!
YES ALL-FATHER.
TEACH HER I SHALL.


HUGGH
I KNOW NOT WHAT DARK SOUL ANIMATES THY MIGHTY SHELL DESTROYER. BUT I CAN MAKE A FAIR GUESS AT WHO SENT YOU
TELL ODIN IF HE DESIRES MY HAMMER. HE SHOULD BE GOD ENOUGH TO FACE ME HIMSELF
AAABRRRRRRGGGHHHHH!!

THE SKIES OF MIDGARD.
WHERE ARE YOU MY SON?
ON MIDGARD, MOTHER SEEKING ANSWERS.
AND FINDING NONE.
WAIT THERE THE MAGIC OF THE BIFROST WILL BRING ME TO YOU
WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S HAPPENED?
WHAT HAS FATHER DONE NOW?
DO NOT SPEAK TO ME OF ODIN. JUST PRAY WE ARE NOT TOO LATE TO RIGHT HIS WRONGS.
MY AXE IS YOURS, MOTHER. THOUGH JUDGING BY THY GRAVE EXPRESSION, I WONDER IF THAT WILL BE ENOUGH.
I BEG TO DIFFER, MOTHER. WE HAVE THE RAINBOW BRIDGE.
AGAINST SUCH A FOE AS WE MUST FACE THIS DAY AYE IT WOULD BE BEST IF WE HAD AN ARMY BUT I'M AFRAID WE HAVEN'T THE TIME TO RAISE ONE.
AND I ALREADY HOLD A LIST.

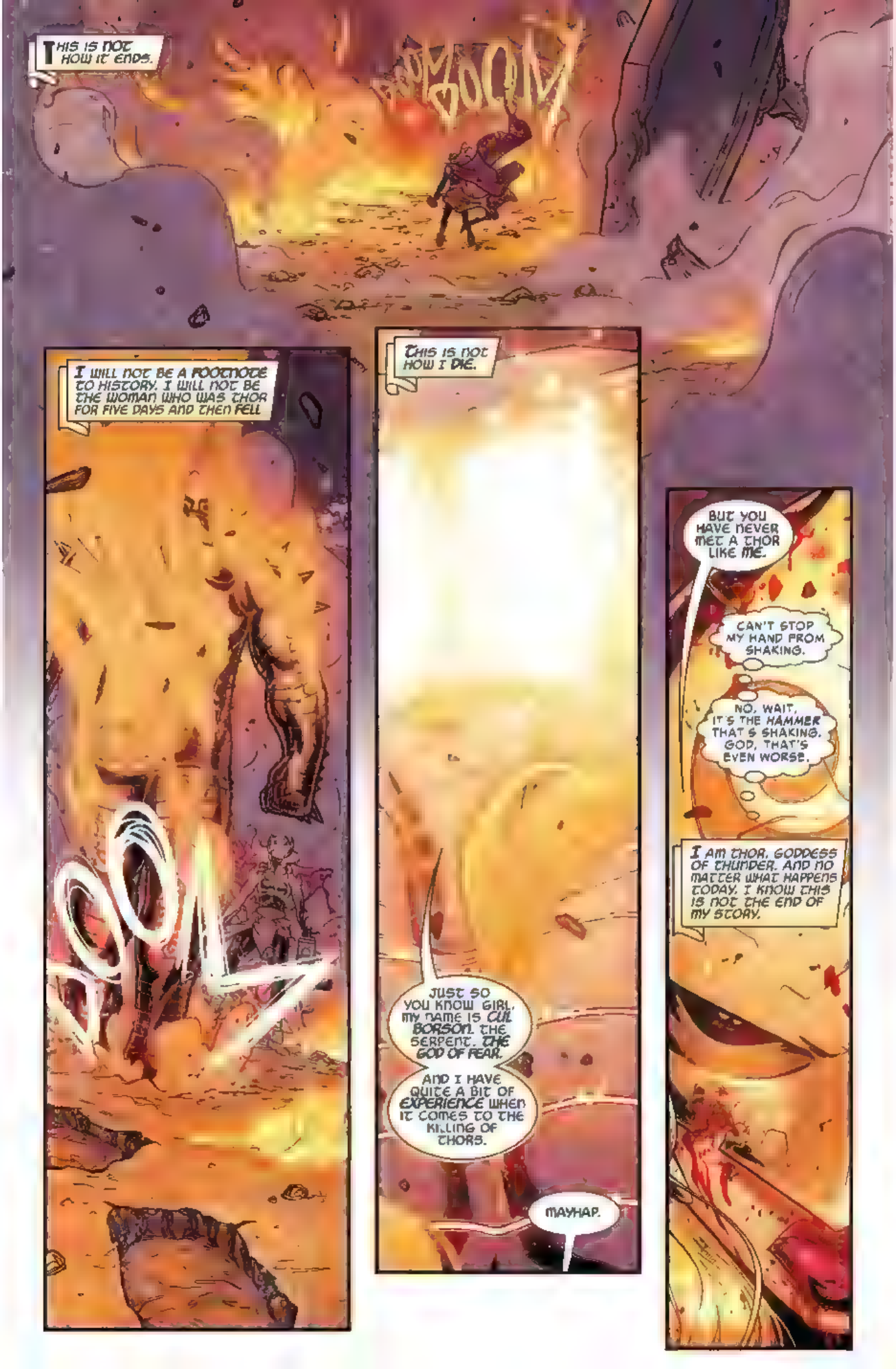

THOR AND HER COMPANION APPEAR TO HAVE TAKEN THEIR BUSINESS INTO THE OIL FIELDS BELOW. I IMAGINE OUR INSURANCE COMPANY WILL LIKE THAT EVEN LESS THAN I DO.
CAN WE CONFIRM THAT ROXXON ISLAND IS SECURE?
SCANS SHOW NO UNAUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ANYWHERE ON THE ISLAND. BUT MR. AGGER, SIR...
WE HAVE FOUND A FLYING CAR, LEFT ABANDONED ABOUT A MILE ABOVE US. IT DEFINITELY BELONGS TO S.H.I.E.L.D
OUR OLD FRIEND AGENT SOLOMON, NO DOUBT. IF WE'RE LUCKY, SHE'S FALLING TO HER DEATH AS WE SPEAK.
START THE ENGINES AND TAKE US OUT OF HERE.
AHHHH. AREN'T WE GOING TO STAY AND WATCH MISS THOR DIE?
YOU AND I ARE GOING TO CONCLUDE OUR BUSINESS. MALEKITH
YOU'RE ALL WORK AND NO FUN, AGGER. I BET YOU'VE NEVER EVEN KILLED SOMEONE JUST FOR THE HELL OF IT.
SHALL I START NOW?
OH, I DO LOVE IT WHEN YOU THREATEN ME.
WHAT SAY WE SEAL THIS PACT OF OURS THE PROPER WAY, THE DARK ELF WAY.
AFTER ALL, I NEED BLOOD TO CAST THE SPELL UPON THIS SKULL. AND YOU AGGER...


"I IMAGINE YOU'D LIKE A LOOK AT WHAT IT IS YOU'VE BOUGHT."
THERE ARE TEN REALMS IN TOTAL, ALL SPREAD ALONG THE WORLD TREE...
MIDGARD YOU KNOW. THAT'S THE TAWDRY LITTLE WORLD YOU CALL HOME. THE ONE YOU'VE ALREADY BURROWED SO THOROUGHLY FULL OF HOLES AND PILFERED OF ANYTHING USEFUL
THERE WAS NEVER MUCH OF ANYTHING USEFUL IN JOTUNHEIM. UNLESS YOU COUNT LEGIONS OF HALF-WITTED GIANTS. WHICH I DO.
IN NIDAVELLIR YOU'LL FIND EVERY PRECIOUS GEMSTONE YOU'VE EVER HEARD OF AND MANY YOU HAVEN'T, ALL GUARDED BY DULL LITTLE DWARVES INSIDE DULL LITTLE MOUNTAINS.
VANAHEIM IS FILLED WITH DUSTY OLD GODS AND ENOUGH TREES TO BUILD A BONFIRE THE SIZE OF THE SUN.
HEVEN, THAT'S THE NEW ONE. HAVEN'T BEEN TO THAT REALM YET BUT OH I CANNOT WAIT
MUSPELHEIM IS FIRE. NIFLHEIM IS ICE. SVARTALFHEIM IS MINE.
ASGARD... WELL WE'LL TALK ABOUT THAT ONE LATER.
AND THIS ..
THIS IS ALFHEIM.
NOTHING HERE BUT CUTE LITTLE LIGHT ELVES.
HELP ME MURDER A BUNCH OF THEM. WON'T YOU?

NORTH
SUGAR WOODS
RIVER
GARDENS OF THE FAY
alfhe

RRRGH!!
THAT...WILL BE THE LAST TIME YOU EVER STRIKE ME WITH MINE OWN HAMMER.
YOU CAN BARELY HOLD IT CAN'T YOU?
I SEE IT SHAKING IN YOUR MIGHTY GRASP. FIGHTING TO BE FREE.
THAT IS THE HAMMER OF THOR. IT IS NOT MEANT FOR THE LIKES OF YOU.
IS THAT NOT RIGHT, MJOLNIR?

RRRRRRGGH!!
GOOD HAMMER.


THIS IS NOT HOW IT ENDS.
BOOM
I WILL NOT BE A FOOTNOTE TO HISTORY. I WILL NOT BE THE WOMAN WHO WAS THOR FOR FIVE DAYS AND THEN FELL
THIS IS NOT HOW I DIE.
JUST SO YOU KNOW GIRL, MY NAME IS CUL BORSON. THE SERPENT. THE GOD OF FEAR.
AND I HAVE QUITE A BIT OF EXPERIENCE WHEN IT COMES TO THE KILLING OF THORS.
MAYHAP.
BUT YOU HAVE NEVER MET A THOR LIKE ME.
CAN'T STOP MY HAND FROM SHAKING.
NO, WAIT, IT'S THE HAMMER THAT'S SHAKING. GOD, THAT'S EVEN WORSE.
I AM THOR. GODDESS OF THUNDER. AND NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS TODAY, I KNOW THIS IS NOT THE END OF MY STORY.

My true story hasn't even begun.
But it's about to.
You will not stand alone this day, Thor! So swears Prince Odinson of Asgard.
And his mother!
And their army!
Am I right, ladies?

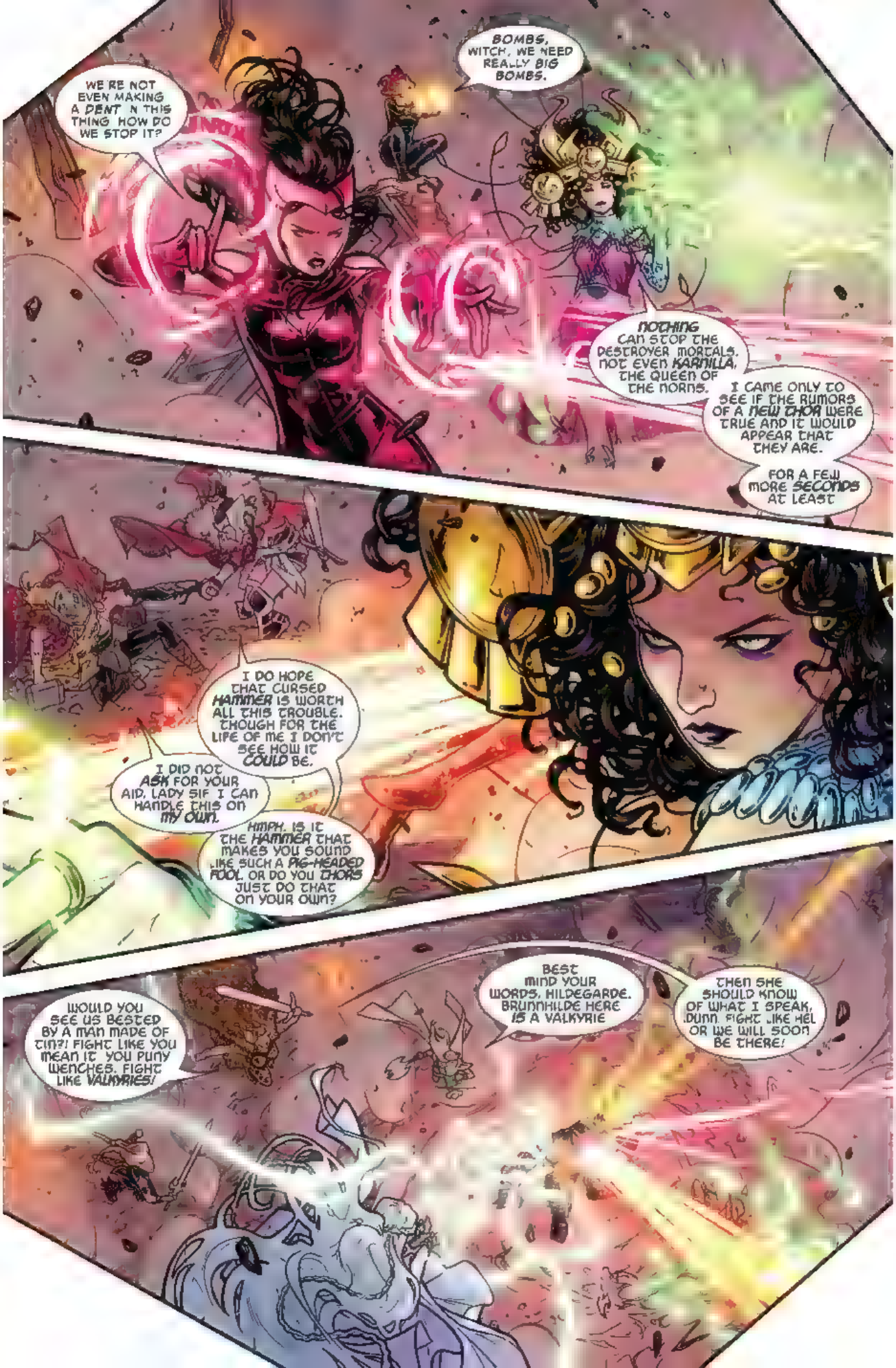
THOR (2014) #1 VARIANT BY Fiona Staples

THOR (2014) | 8

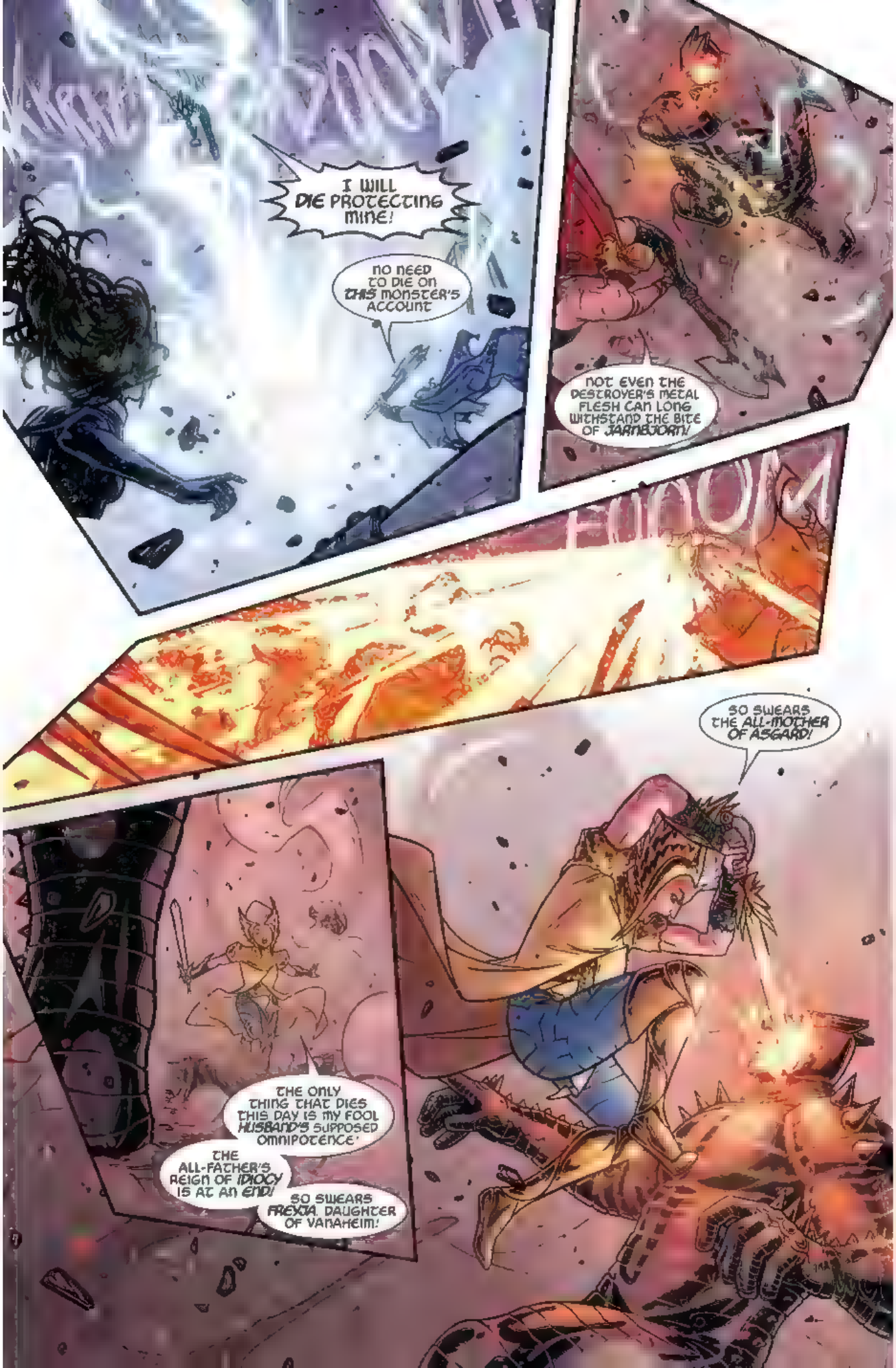
The Woman Beneath the Mask

My mother died when I was nine.
It was over in an easy breath.
All I could do was watch as she slowly withered away
At her funeral, I swore to myself I would never again be helpless to save someone I loved.
That was the moment I knew...
...exactly what I wanted to be when I grew up.

ASGARDIA.
YOUR MISGUIDED SON HAS JOINED THE BATTLE, MY ALL-FATHER
WITH AN ARMY OF FEMALES, THEY SEEM QUITE DETERMINED TO STAND IN MY WAY.
BUT THE POWER OF THE DESTROYER IS BEYOND EVEN A GOD'S IMAGINING. TO BE IN CONTROL OF SUCH AN ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION IS THE MOST.. EXHILARATING EXPERIENCE OF MY LIFE.
IF MY EYES WERE NOT PARALYZED I DO BELIEVE I WOULD BE CRYING.
WHAT SHOULD BE DONE WITH THESE FOOLISH SHE-GNATS, MY LORD? SAY IT AND CUL THE DESTROYER SHALL MAKE IT SO.
LORD ODIN?
BROTHER?
GUUGH!

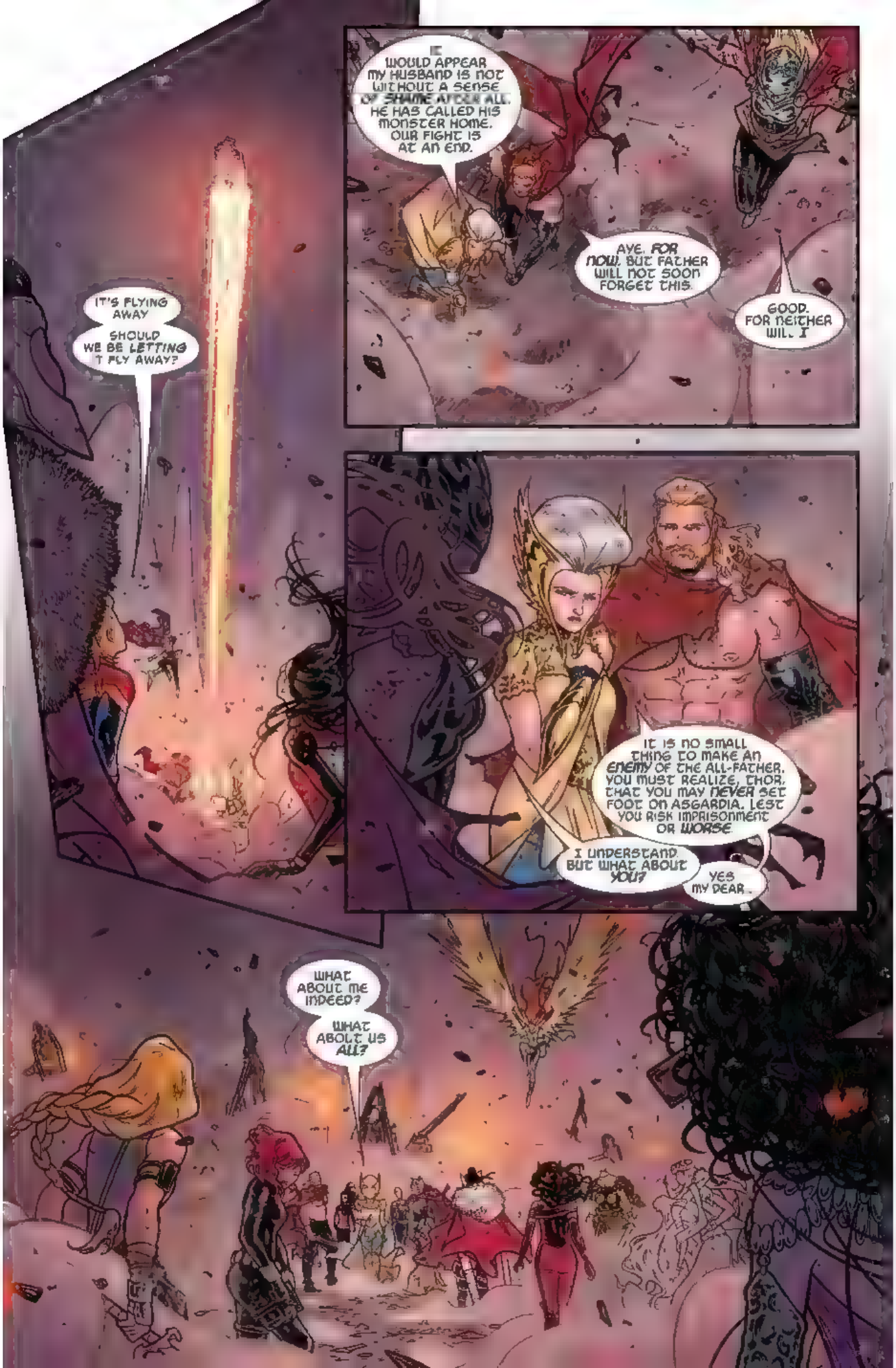

BOMBS, WITCH, WE NEED REALLY BIG BOMBS.
WE'RE NOT EVEN MAKING A DENT IN THIS THING HOW DO WE STOP IT?
NOTHING CAN STOP THE DESTROYER MORTALS, NOT EVEN KARNILLA, THE QUEEN OF THE NORNS.
I CAME ONLY TO SEE IF THE RUMORS OF A NEW THOR WERE TRUE AND IT WOULD APPEAR THAT THEY ARE.
FOR A FEW MORE SECONDS AT LEAST
I DO HOPE THAT CURSED HAMMER IS WORTH ALL THIS TROUBLE. THOUGH FOR THE LIFE OF ME I DON'T SEE HOW IT COULD BE.
I DID NOT ASK FOR YOUR AID, LADY SIF. I CAN HANDLE THIS ON MY OWN.
HMPH. IS IT THE HAMMER THAT MAKES YOU SOUND LIKE SUCH A PIG-HEADED FOOL, OR DO YOU THORS JUST DO THAT ON YOUR OWN?
WOULD YOU SEE US BESTED BY A MAN MADE OF TIN?! FIGHT LIKE YOU MEAN IT, YOU PUNY WENCHES. FIGHT LIKE VALKYRIES!
BEST MIND YOUR WORDS, HILDEGARDE. BRUNNHILDE HERE IS A VALKYRIE
THEN SHE SHOULD KNOW OF WHAT I SPEAK, DUNN. FIGHT LIKE HEL OR WE WILL SOON BE THERE!

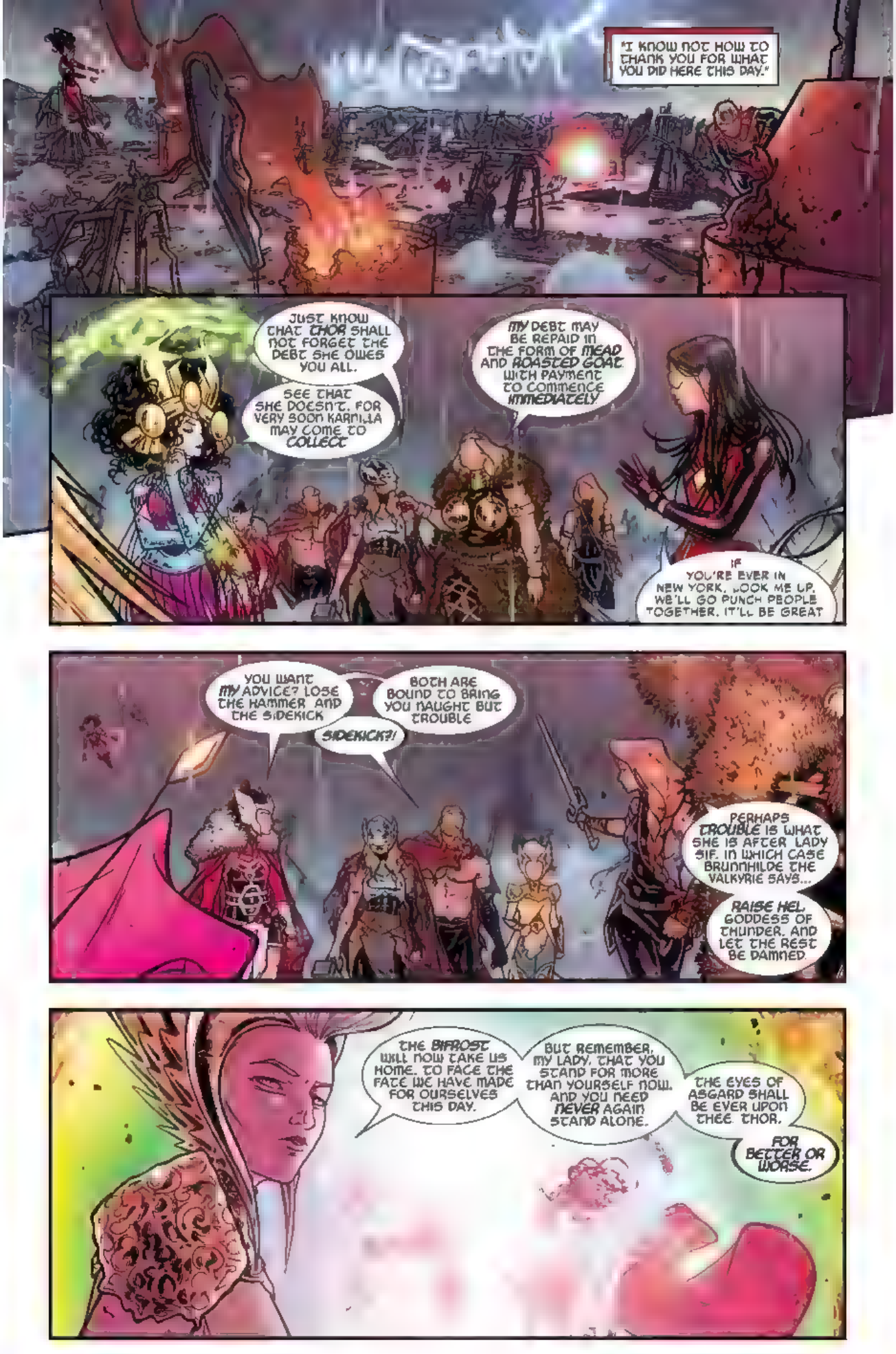
WHAT DO YOU THINK?
OF WHAT?
OF HER THE CH CK WITH THE HAMMER
ONE WORD, CAROL HAWT.
YOU'RE AN IDIOT JESS.
THIS IS QUITE THE STRANGE FAMILY I'VE FOUND MYSELF IN.
AND GROWING STRANGER BY THE MOMENT MY DAUGHTER.
THIS IS MY FIGHT. THERE WAS NO NEED TO ENDANGER THESE OTHERS.
FINE. TELL ME WHO YOU ARE BENEATH THAT MASK AND I'LL LEAVE YOU BE.
EVERY THOR HAS THEIR SECRETS. PR NCE ODINSON. AND IF NEED BE...


I WILL DIE PROTECTING MINE!
NO NEED TO DIE ON THIS MONSTER'S ACCOUNT
NOT EVEN THE DESTROYER'S METAL FLESH CAN LONG WITHSTAND THE BITE OF JARNBJORN!
BOOM
SO SWEARS THE ALL-MOTHER OF ASGARD!
THE ONLY THING THAT DIES THIS DAY IS MY FOOL HUSBAND'S SUPPOSED OMNIPOTENCE!
THE ALL-FATHER'S REIGN OF IDIOCY IS AT AN END!
SO SWEARS FREYJA, DAUGHTER OF VANAHEIM!

IN CASE YOU CANNOT TELL MY LORD, YOUR WIFE HAS JUST STABBED ME IN THE FACE.
SHE KNOWS IT IS I, YOUR BROTHER LOKI, WHO CONTROLS THE DESTROYER. SHE KNOWS I CARRY OUT THE WILL OF THE THRONE ITSELF AND STILL SHE TAKES UP ARMS AGAINST ME.
JUST IMAGINE IF OUR MOTHER, BESTLA, HAD EVER DARED DISRESPECT OUR FATHER BOR IN SUCH A MANNER.
YOUR TEMPERAMENTAL WIFE AND HER IMPETUOUS FRIENDS MUST BE REMINDED THAT THERE IS STILL AN ALL-FATHER IN ASGARD.
AND HE WILL SUFFER NO SUCH INSOLENCE.
"FROM ANYONE."
HHGGK!
LADY FREYJA!
MOTHER!

YOU DARE LAY HANDS ON MY MOTHER?! FOR THAT AFFRONT .
THE ODINSON CLAIMS THINE ARM!
GIVE ME THE HAMMER!
GLADLY! OPEN WIDE!
DO YOU SEE WHAT YOU HAVE WROUGHT LORD HUSBAND?
LOOK UPON THY MIGHTY WORKS
BEHOLD THE LEGACY OF ODIN.
ALMOST. I ALMOST HAVE IT. THE HAMMER OF THOR IS IN MY.
LET IT GO.
WHAT?
YOUR ALL-FATHER HAS SPOKEN.
DAMN YOU WOMAN DAMN YOU FOR MAKING ME THE VILLAIN.


IT WOULD APPEAR MY HUSBAND IS NOT WITHOUT A SENSE OF SHAME AFTER ALL. HE HAS CALLED HIS MONSTER HOME. OUR FIGHT IS AT AN END.
AYE. FOR NOW. BUT FATHER WILL NOT SOON FORGET THIS.
GOOD. FOR NEITHER WILL I
IT'S FLYING AWAY
SHOULD WE BE LETTING IT FLY AWAY?
IT IS NO SMALL THING TO MAKE AN ENEMY OF THE ALL-FATHER, YOU MUST REALIZE, THOR, THAT YOU MAY NEVER SET FOOT ON ASGARDIA. LEST YOU RISK IMPRISONMENT OR WORSE.
I UNDERSTAND. BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU?
YES MY DEAR.
WHAT ABOUT ME INDEED?
WHAT ABOUT US ALL?

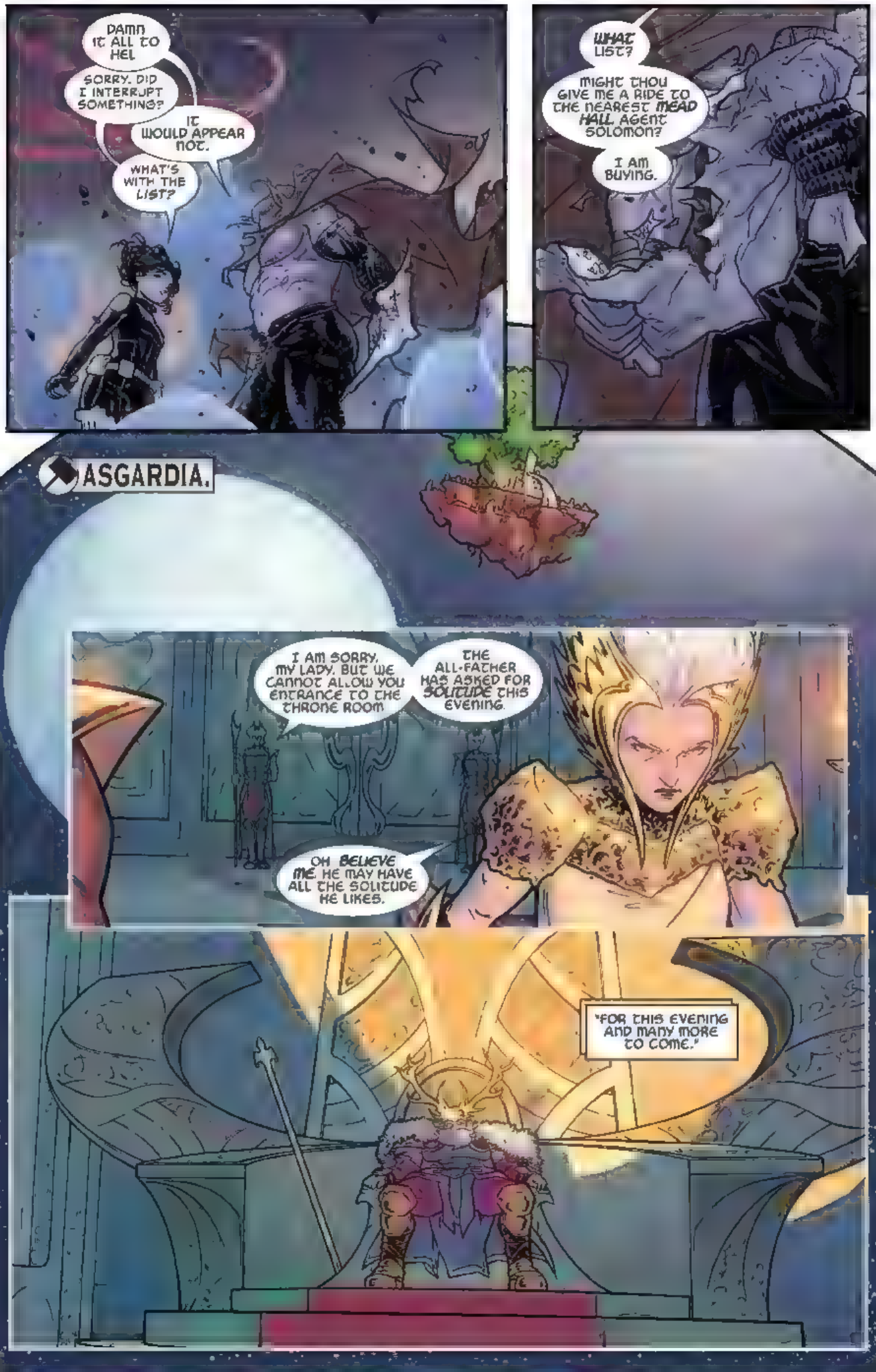

"I KNOW NOT HOW TO THANK YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID HERE THIS DAY."
JUST KNOW THAT THOR SHALL NOT FORGET THE DEBT SHE OWES YOU ALL.
SEE THAT SHE DOESN'T. FOR VERY SOON KARNILLA MAY COME TO COLLECT
MY DEBT MAY BE REPAID IN THE FORM OF MEAD AND ROASTED GOAT WITH PAYMENT TO COMMENCE IMMEDIATELY
IF YOU'RE EVER IN NEW YORK, LOOK ME UP. WE'LL GO PUNCH PEOPLE TOGETHER. IT'LL BE GREAT
YOU WANT MY ADVICE? LOSE THE HAMMER AND THE SIDEKICK
BOTH ARE BOUND TO BRING YOU NAUGHT BUT TROUBLE
SIDEKICK?!
PERHAPS TROUBLE IS WHAT SHE IS AFTER LADY SIF. IN WHICH CASE BRUNNHILDE THE VALKYRIE SAYS...
RAISE HEL, GODDESS OF THUNDER. AND LET THE REST BE DAMNED.
THE BIFROST WILL NOW TAKE US HOME. TO FACE THE FATE WE HAVE MADE FOR OURSELVES THIS DAY.
BUT REMEMBER, MY LADY, THAT YOU STAND FOR MORE THAN YOURSELF NOW. AND YOU NEED NEVER AGAIN STAND ALONE.
THE EYES OF ASGARD SHALL BE EVER UPON THEE, THOR.
FOR BETTER OR WORSE.

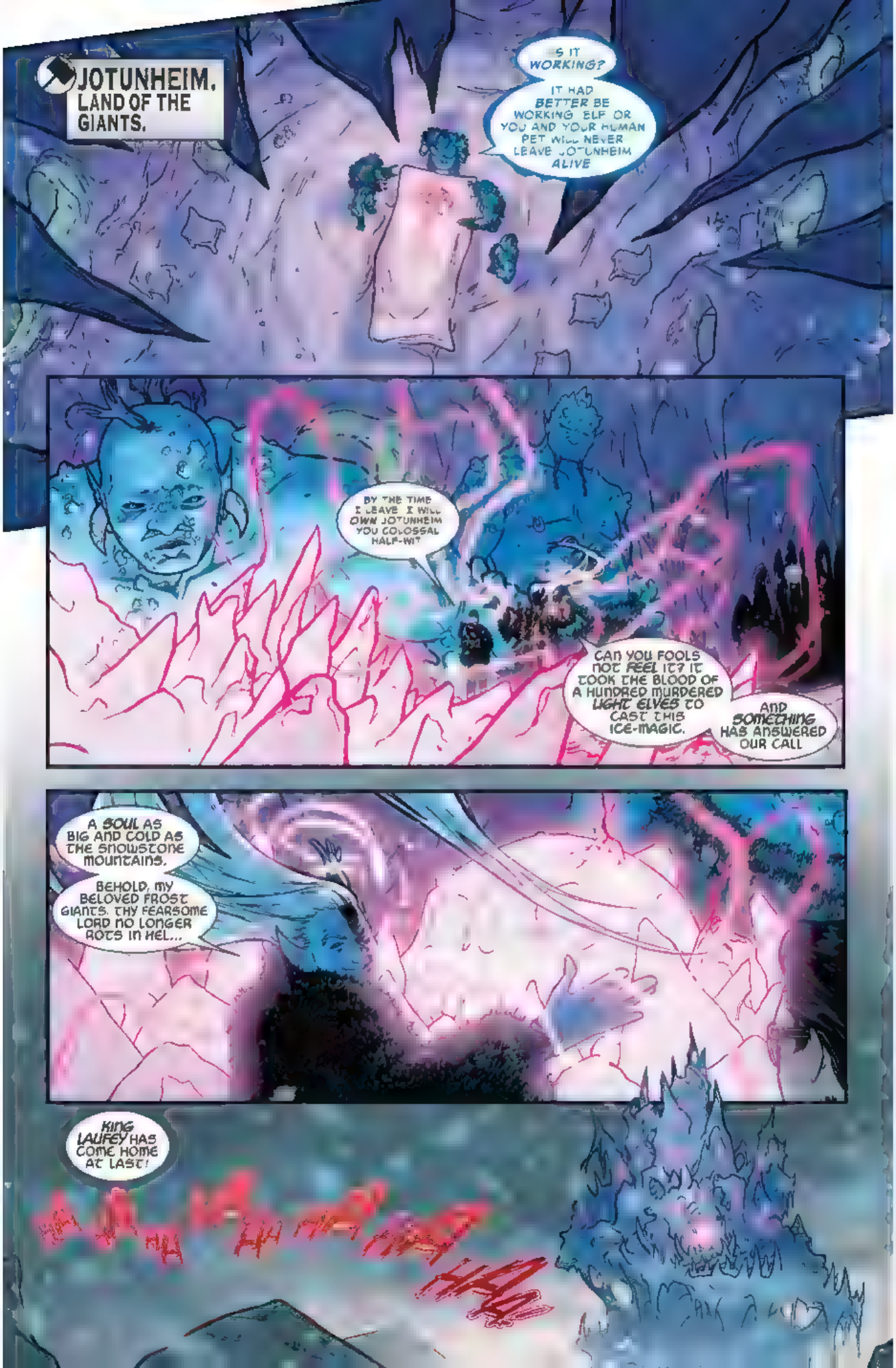
JUST SO WE ARE CLEAR...
I AM NOT THY S'DEKICK.
THANK YOU, MY PRINCE. THANK YOU MOST OF ALL.
IN MY EYES NO ONE IS MORE WORTHY THAN THE ODINSON.
HMPH. TELL THAT TO THE HAMMER.
THIS BATTLE BEGAN ON ROXXON ISLAND. MALEKITH THE ACCURSED AND DARIO AGGER WERE FORGING SOME MANNER OF DARK PACT. I MUST--
NO MORE SECRETS, THOR.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE.
YOU... DO?

I MADE A LIST.
AND THERE IS ONLY ONE NAME LEFT ON IT.
ROSALIND.
PRINCE ODINSON. PLEASE. WE HAVE [redacted]E IMPORTANT MATTERS TO...
I NEED TO KNOW.
MJOLNIR CALLED AND I ANSWERED.
I NEED TO KNOW MORE. I NEED TO KNOW WHY.
I AM NOT ANGRY. I AM NOT JEALOUS.
...THAT IS A LIE. I AM JEALOUS. BUT I WILL NOT ASK YOU TO APOLOGIZE FOR BEING WORTHY WHEN I AM NOT.
ALL I ASK... IS FOR THE TRUTH. A TRUTH I PROMISE TO GUARD WITH MY LIFE.
I... CANNOT DO THIS I. .
YOU WISH TO KNOW MY SECRETS AS WELL? I WILL TELL THEM ALL
I WILL TELL YOU THE WORDS THAT LEFT ME UNWORTHY. THE SECRET THAT NICHOLAS FURY WHISPERED IN MY EAR
NO. NO. I...
AGENT SOLOMON...
ROSALIND... PLEASE.
DO ME THIS ONE SIMPLE HONOR.
PLEASE JUST TELL ME THE TRUTH.
I .. I...
THERE SHE IS

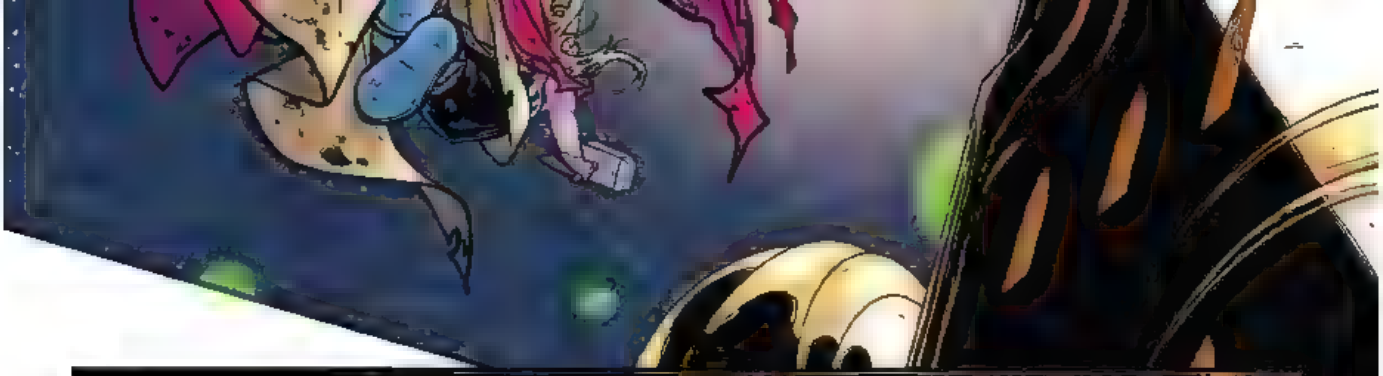
THERE'S THE IDIOT THOR I'M LOOKING FOR
AGENT SOLOMON?
OH, LOOK, THEY'RE BOTH HERE.
YOU NEARLY GOT ME KILLED, LADY
I DID?

I'D SNUCK ONTO ROXXON ISLAND TO SPY ON DARIO AGGER! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO FIND OUT WHAT HE AND MALEKITH HAVE BEEN UP TO!
AND THEN YOU SHOWED UP WITH YOUR HAMMER AND YOUR STUPID THUNDERSTORMS
THE WHOLE ISLAND WAS PUT ON ALERT I BARELY GOT OUTTA THERE ALIVE
I AM... SORRY. I DID NOT KNOW.
AGGER IS MINE! YOU WANNA BRING HIM DOWN, YOU WORK WITH ME. NOT AGAINST ME. YOU GOT IT?
I...YES. I
I'M ROZ SOLOMON. AGENT OF S.H.I.E.L.D., BY THE WAY.
SORRY, I DON'T USUALLY YELL THIS MUCH. ONLY WHEN PEOPLE HAVE BEEN SHOOTING AT ME.
SO YOU'RE THE NEW THOR PERSON HUH?
WHAT, BIG GUY? WHY ARE YOU GAWKING AT ME LIKE THAT?
I'M THE ONE WHO SHOULD BE GAWKING. THIS IS ALL KINDS OF CRAZY.
AGENT... SOLOMON?
IT WOULD APPEAR YOU TWO HAVE MUCH TO DISCUSS. I WILL LEAVE YOU TO IT.
NO, WAIT. DO NOT--

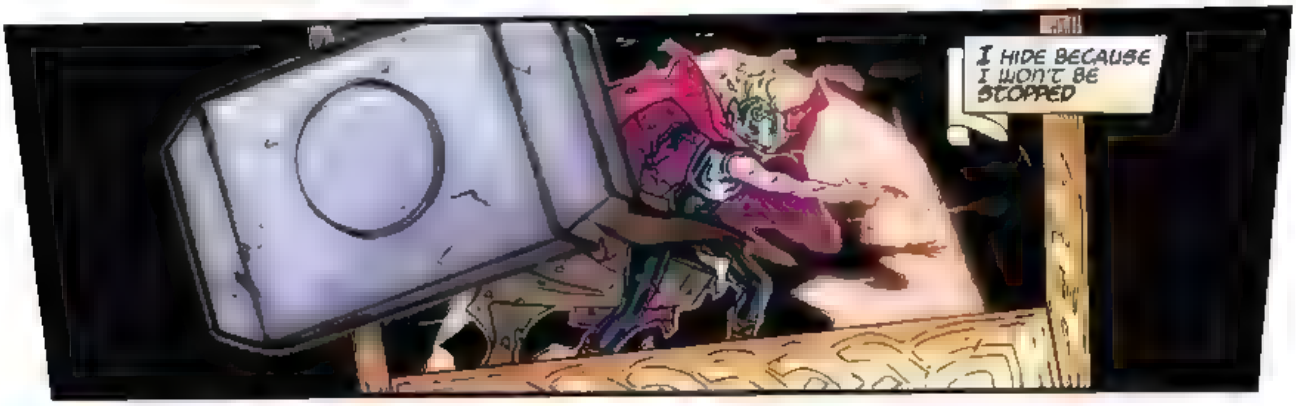

DAMN IT ALL TO HEL
SORRY. DID I INTERRUPT SOMETHING?
IT WOULD APPEAR NOT.
WHAT'S WITH THE LIST?
WHAT LIST?
MIGHT THOU GIVE ME A RIDE TO THE NEAREST MEAD HALL AGENT SOLOMON?
I AM BUYING.
ASGARDIA.
I AM SORRY, MY LADY. BUT WE CANNOT ALLOW YOU ENTRANCE TO THE THRONE ROOM
THE ALL-FATHER HAS ASKED FOR SOLITUDE THIS EVENING.
OH BELIEVE ME. HE MAY HAVE ALL THE SOLITUDE HE LIKES.
"FOR THIS EVENING AND MANY MORE TO COME."

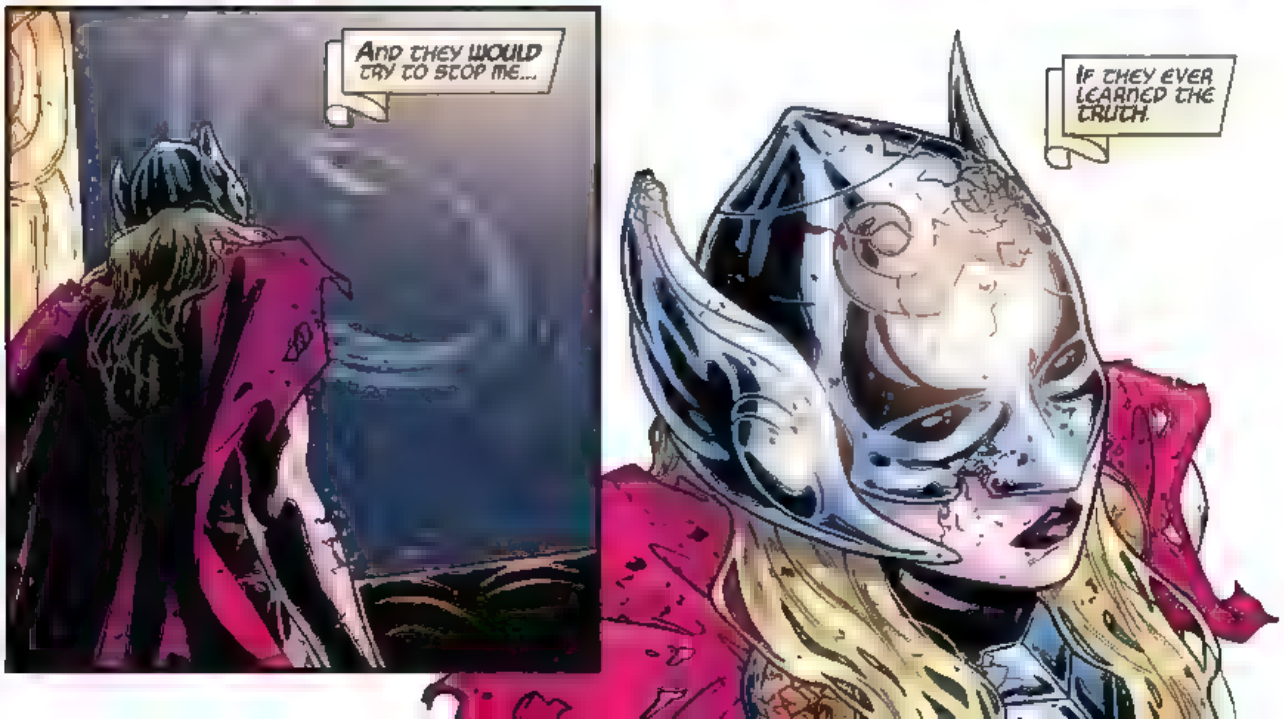

JOTUNHEIM. LAND OF THE GIANTS.
IS IT WORKING?
IT HAD BETTER BE WORKING ELF OR YOU AND YOUR HUMAN PET WILL NEVER LEAVE JOTUNHEIM ALIVE
BY THE TIME I LEAVE I WILL OWN JOTUNHEIM YOU COLOSSAL HALF-WIT
CAN YOU FOOLS NOT FEEL IT? IT TOOK THE BLOOD OF A HUNDRED MURDERED LIGHT ELVES TO CAST THIS ICE-MAGIC.
AND SOMETHING HAS ANSWERED OUR CALL
A SOUL AS BIG AND COLD AS THE SNOWSTONE MOUNTAINS.
BEHOLD, MY BELOVED FROST GIANTS. THY FEARSOME LORD NO LONGER ROTS IN HEL...
KING LAUFEY HAS COME HOME AT LAST!

I DON'T LIKE HAVING TO SNEAK AND HIDE
IT MAKES ME FEEL LIKE I'M DOING SOMETHING WRONG.
BUT ALL I'M DOING IS WHAT I SWORE I WOULD DO
WHEN I WAS A LITTLE GIRL. .STANDING OVER MY MOTHER'S GRAVE



FLY FREE MJOLNIR
BUT LISTEN AS ALWAYS FOR MY CALL


I HIDE BECAUSE I WON'T BE STOPPED


AND THEY WOULD TRY TO STOP ME...
IF THEY EVER LEARNED THE TRUTH.

THE WORLD NEEDS A THOR.
THAT'S ALL THAT REALLY MATTERS.
WE NEED A GOD WHO UNDERSTANDS WHAT IT MEANS TO BE HUMBLED. TO BE MORTAL.
A GOD WHO KNOWS HOW PRECIOUS LIFE IS. HOW DELICATE.
A GOD WHO STRUGGLES EVERY DAY TO LIVE A WORTHY LIFE.
WHO SUFFERS SO THAT NO ONE ELSE WILL HAVE TO.
A GOD WHO LOVES THE EARTH ENOUGH TO DIE FOR IT.
UGHH

I AM DR. JANE FOSTER.
AND I WILL NOT STOP BEING THE MIGHTY THOR.
EVEN THOUGH IT IS KILLING ME

THOR (2014) | ANNUAL 1

King Thor, Thor & Young Thor

TALES OF THUNDER

KING THOR

The God of Thunder of the far future. He rules Asgard and has three granddaughters—Frigg, Ellisiv, and Ath[illegible] known as the Girls of Thunder. Together, they recently helped bring life back to Earth after it had been dead and barren for quite some time.

WRITER Jason Aaron

ARTIST Timothy Truman

COLORIST Frank Martin

LETTERER Joe Sabino

ASSISTANT EDITOR Jon Moisan

EDITOR Wil Moss

THOR

The Goddess of Thunder of the present. Recently, after Thor found himself suddenly unworthy to lift Mjolnir, a mysterious woman was able to lift the enchanted hammer, becoming the new Thor! Her true identity remains a secret to all.

WRITER Noelle Stevenson

ARTIST Marguerite Sauvage

LETTERER Joe Sabino

ASSISTANT EDITOR Jon Moisan

EDITOR Wil Moss

YOUNG THOR

The God of Thunder of the distant past. This Thor is not yet worthy to wield Mjolnir. He is worshipped by Vikings and beloved by his fellow Asgardians, but is best known for his mead-fueled escapades.

WRITER CM Punk

ARTIST Rob Guillory

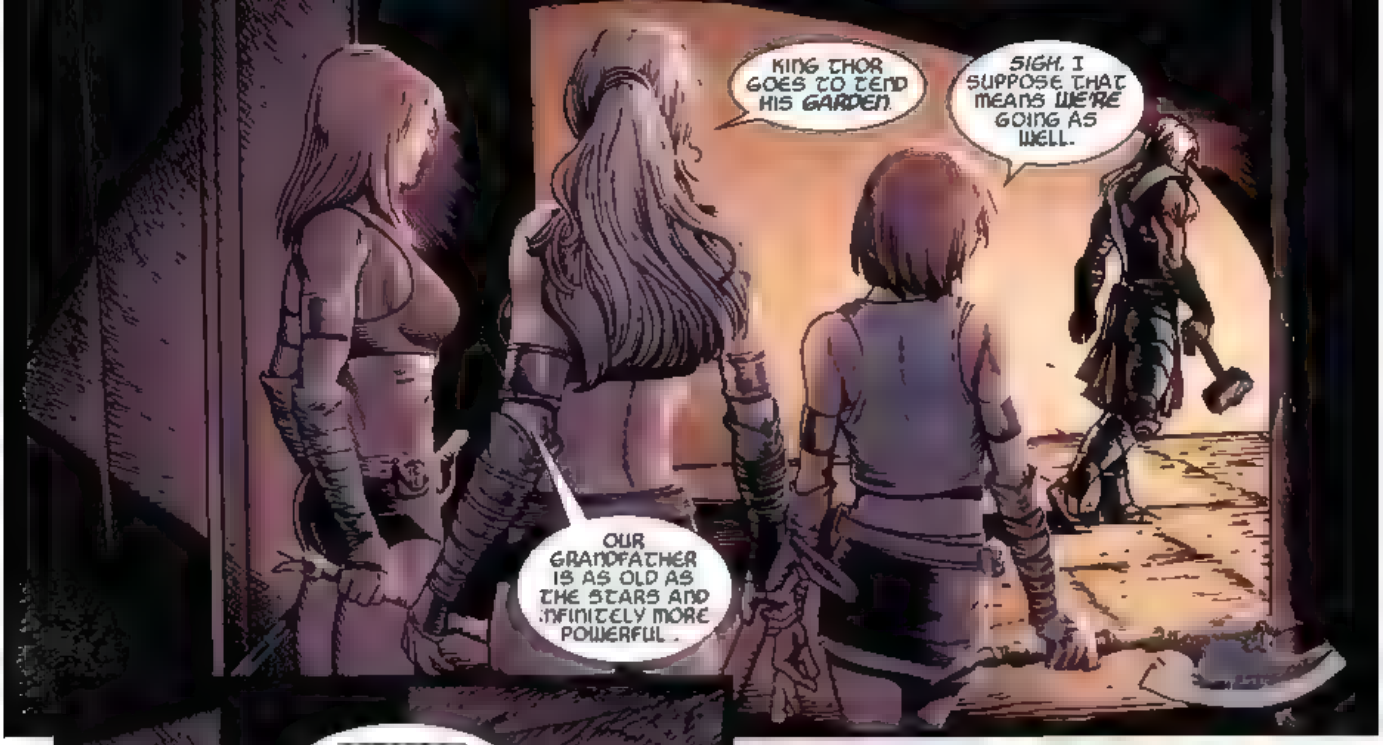
LETTERER Joe Sabino

EDITOR Jon Moisan

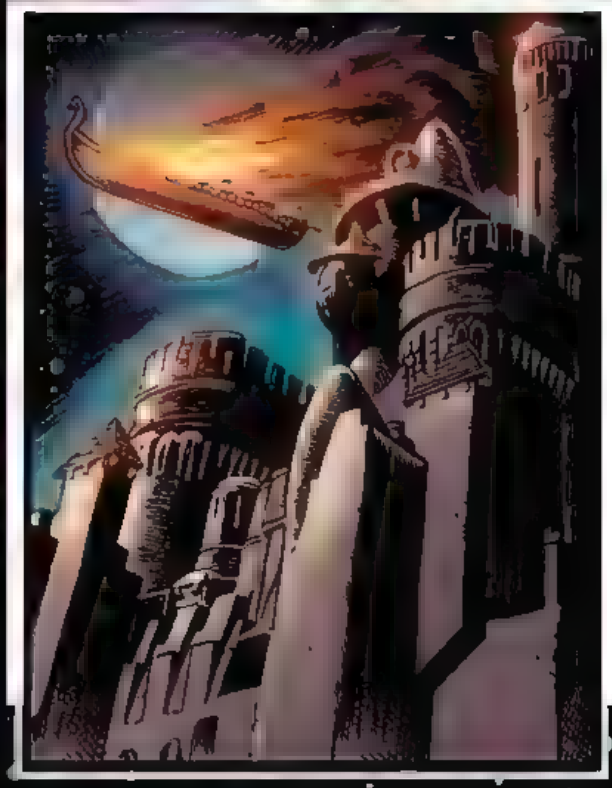
CONSULTING EDITOR Wil Moss

ASGARD.
UNTOLD EONS FROM NOW.
THE LAST OF THE ELVES IS DEAD.
HE WENT TO SLEEP LAST EVE AND NEVER AWOKE
HE HAD SHOWN NO SIGNS OF ILLNESS HAD TAKEN NO WOUNDS IN BATTLE. RECENTLY WRONGED NO WIZARDS.
HE WAS SIMPLY OLD. SO VERY OLD.
AND SO VERY MUCH ALONE
SUCH CONDITIONS HAVE BEEN KNOWN TO FELL EVEN THE MIGHTIEST OF BEINGS.
OR SO I HAVE BEEN TOLD
KING THOR.
THE ALL-FATHER AT THE END OF TIME.

THE ELF SHOULD HAVE BEEN LAID TO REST IN ALFHEIM, THE ANCESTRAL HOME OF HIS PEOPLE.
BUT THERE IS NO MORE ALFHEIM. JUST AS THERE ARE NO MORE LIGHT ELVES
SOME SAY GIANTS STILL ROAM THE WASTES OF JOTUNHEIM. BUT NO LIVING SOUL HAS SEEN ONE FOR A THOUSAND CENTURIES
IF DWARVES YET SURVIVE THEY HAVE RETREATED SO DEEP BENEATH THE SHATTERED MOUNTAINS OF NIDAVELLIR THAT THEY WILL NEVER SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY AGAIN
ALL-FATHER THOR...
EVEN THE TROLLS HAVE DISAPPEARED BY MY BEARD I NEVER THOUGHT I WOULD COME TO MISS TROLLS.
A BILLION PARDONS, MY LORD BUT I'M AFRAID THERE ARE PRESSING MATTERS OF STATE THAT MUST INTRUDE UPON THIS DAY OF MOURNING
WE'VE INTERCEPTED ANOTHER DEEP SPACE PROBE SENT BY THE KREE AR EMPIRE TO SEARCH THE DEPTHS OF THE COSMOS FOR SIGNS OF INTELLIGENT LIFE. IT DOES NOT APPEAR TO HAVE FOUND ANY.
AN EMISSARY FROM THE REPUBLIC OF HEL AGAIN SEEKS AN AUDIENCE, CLAIMING HIS REALM'S OVERCROWDING HAS REACHED CALAMITOUS LEVELS.
A CREW OF ASTRO WHALERS HAVE SIGHTED WHAT THEY BELIEVE TO BE THE EATER OF WORLDS NEAR THE BURNING MOONS OF NEPTUNE. THOUGH THEY CLAIM THAT HE WAS CLAD ALL IN BLACK AND...
READY THE BIFROST.
MY LORD? SHOULD WE AT LEAST DISCUSS THE PLANNED FESTIVITIES FOR YOUR...
MY LORD THOR?
WHERE... WHERE IS HE GOING?
SAME PLACE HE ALWAYS GOES.


KING THOR GOES TO TEND HIS GARDEN.
SIGH. I SUPPOSE THAT MEANS WE'RE GOING AS WELL.
OUR GRANDFATHER IS AS OLD AS THE STARS AND INFINITELY MORE POWERFUL.

SOMEONE'S GOT TO KEEP AN EYE ON HIM.
FRIGG. ATLI. ELLISIV.
THOR'S GRANDDAUGHTERS.
THE GIRLS OF THUNDER.

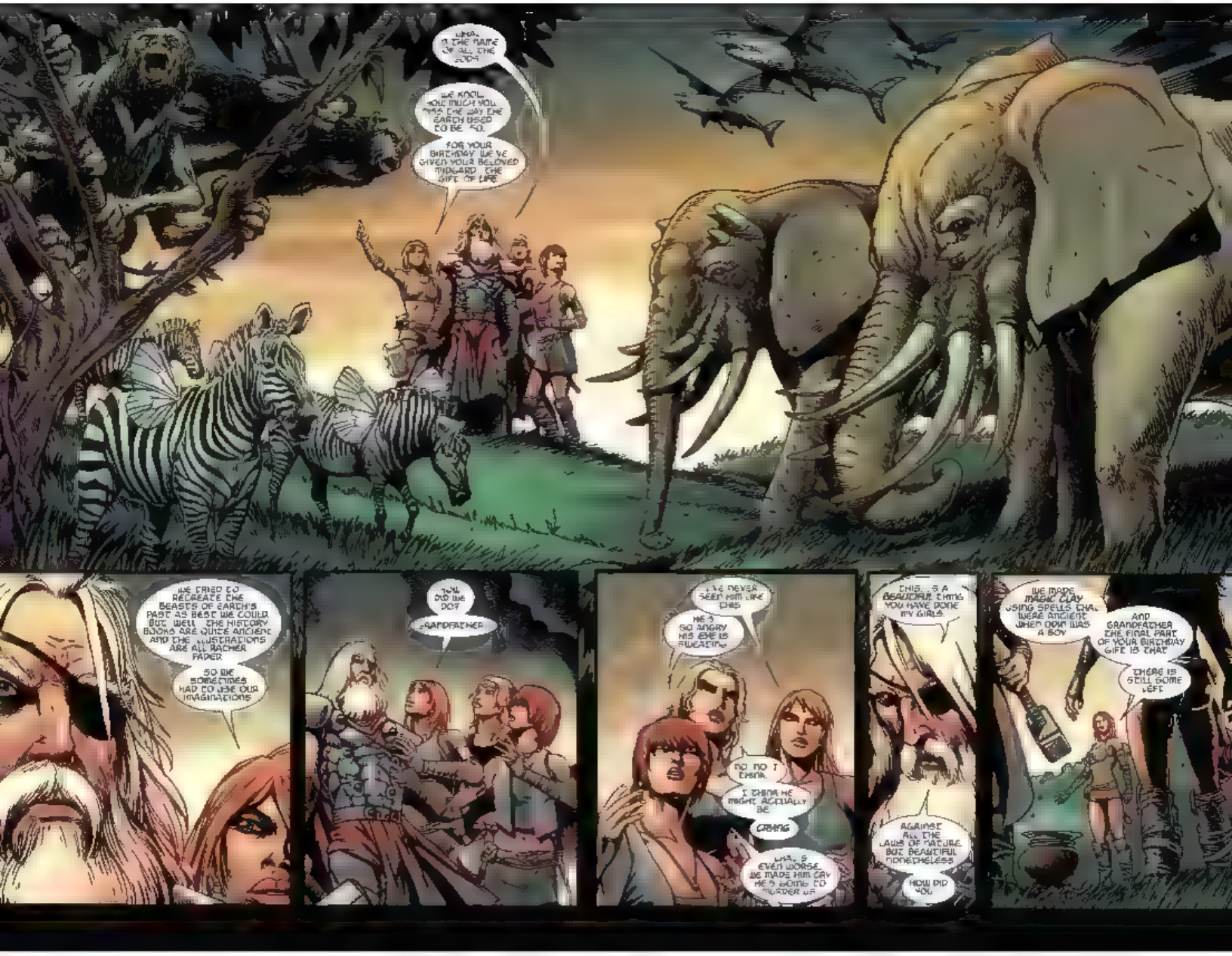


MIDGARD.
ONCE KNOWN AS THE EARTH. ONCE A PLACE THAT TEEMED WITH MORE LIFE THAN ANY WORLD I'VE EVER ENCOUNTERED.
NOW BECOME MY SILENT GARDEN.

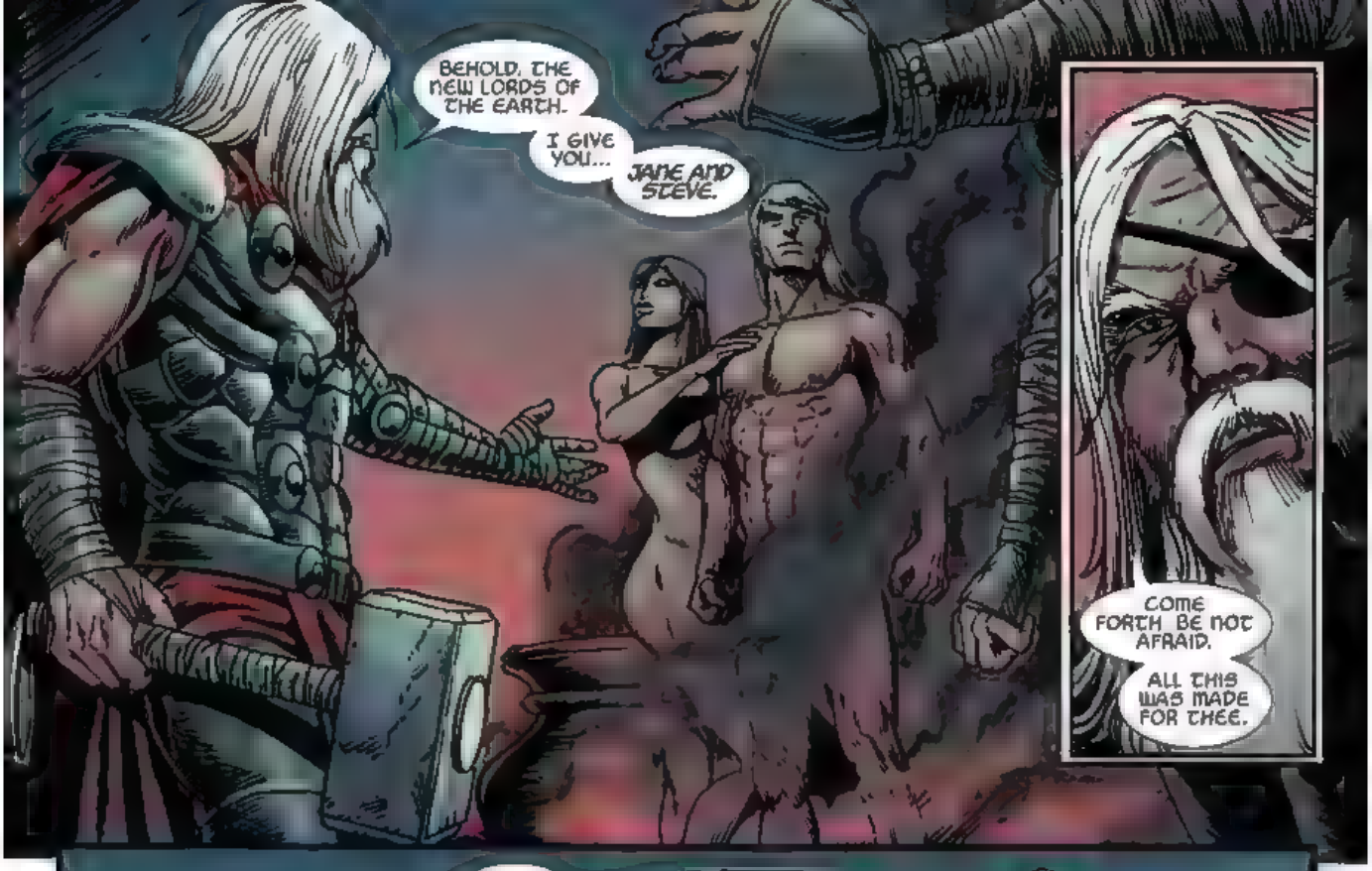
My daily lesson in humility.
We lost another river
Hmmph. I always said Don was a stupid name for a river.
We've lost more than that. Wildfires have decimated the southern forest. And earthquakes have torn asunder that mountain range we were building along the equator.
I'm worried about him--
--he spends all his time here tending these fields. But only grows more mournful by the day.
Well, sister no one said it would be easy to regrow a dead planet not even for an All-Father.
It's not about the trees and rivers Ellisiv the older he gets the more he feels the pain of what he's truly lost. And according to the sages and scholars
.. next week is Thor's birthday
Galactus and the God Butcher couldn't kill the King of Asgard but another birthday just might
Unless we save the day. As bloody usual. Just tell me who I need to kill.
This is perfect. Our grandfather is in dire need. On his birthday. All we have to do is give him the perfect gift
The greatest birthday present in the history of the gods.

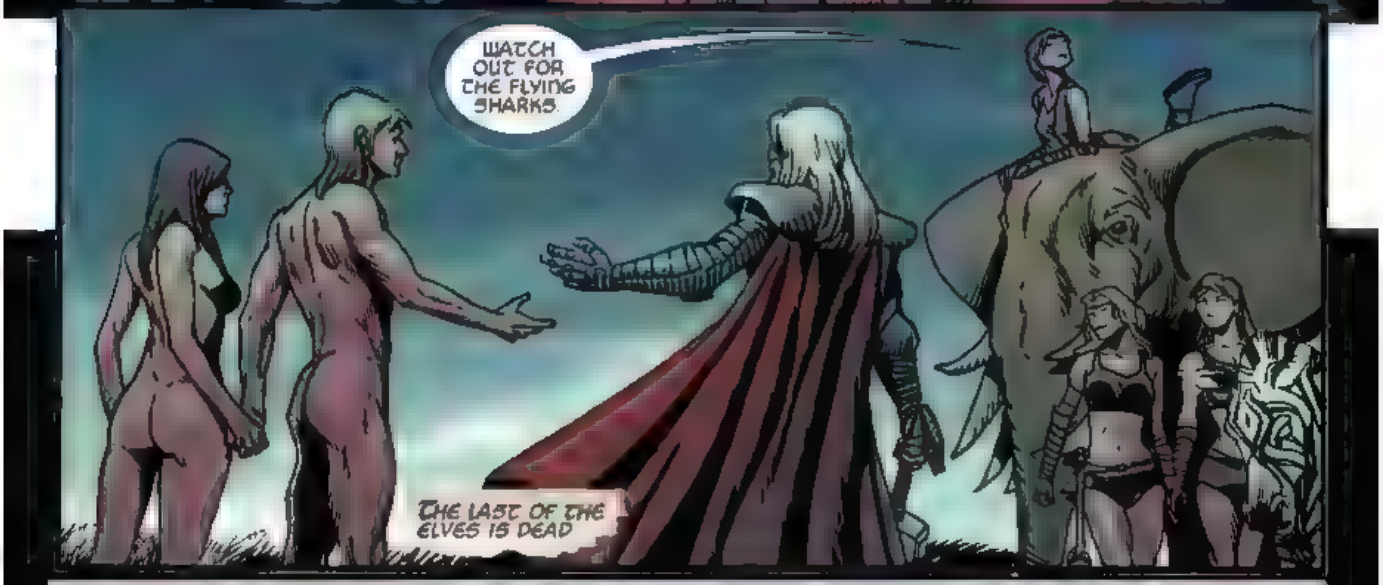
"I KNOW JUST THE THING."
DID YOU GET THE BONES, FRIGG?
EVERY BONE I COULD FIND. LEVIATHAN BONES. BILGESNIPE BONES. NEBULA WHALES. ASTEROID APES. THERE ARE A LOT OF HUNGRY DOGS IN ASGARD THIS NIGHT. I CAN PROMISE YOU THAT.
I RODE A GOAT THROUGH SPACE AND HACKED A COMET IN HALF. SO FAR I LIKE THIS BIRTHDAY PRESENT.
AND THE STARDUST ATLI?
AND THE REST OF THE INGREDIENTS ON THE LIST I GAVE YOU?
ALL HERE. SAP FROM YGGDRASIL. MUD FROM THE WELL OF URD. THREE OF THE ALL-FATHER'S BEARD HAIRS.
THROW IT ALL INTO THE FIRE.
ARE YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING ELLISIV?
I'VE READ EVERY BIBLE AND MAGIC TOME IN ASGARD. TRUST ME, DEAR SISTERS...
THIS IS HOW ALL GOOD CREATION STORIES START.

ALL RIGHT, GRANDFATHER. RIGHT THIS WAY.
KEEP YOUR EYE CLOSED
THIS IS RIDICULOUS. WHATEVER TROUBLE YOU LADIES HAVE MADE FOR YOURSELVES, YOU HAD BEST JUST COME FORTH AND CONFESS
NO TROUBLE. NOT THIS TIME
WE DID STEAL YOUR BEARD HAIRS
AND KILL A COMET.
WHAT?!
JUST OPEN YOUR EYE GRANDFATHER.
THIS...
WHAT IS...
HAPPY BIRTHDAY, KING THOR

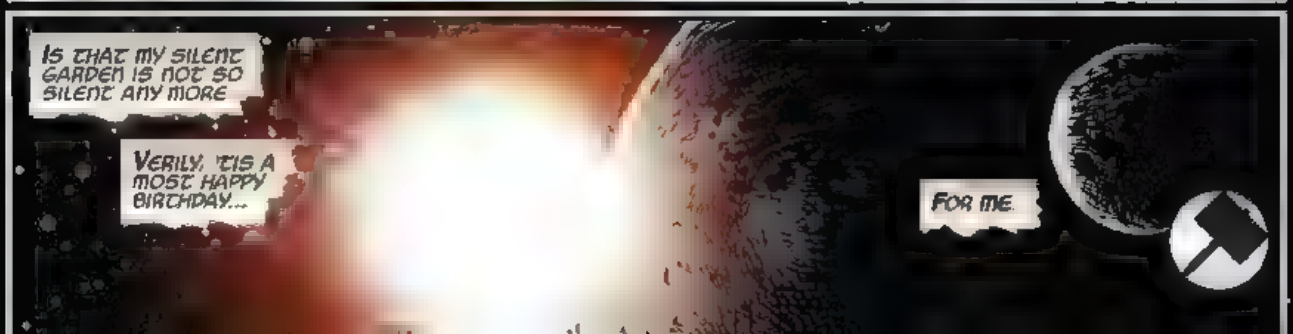

UMM... IN THE NAME OF ALL THE GODS
WE KNOW HOW MUCH YOU MISS THE WAY THE EARTH USED TO BE SO.
FOR YOUR BIRTHDAY WE'VE GIVEN YOUR BELOVED MIDGARD THE GIFT OF LIFE
WE TRIED TO RECREATE THE BEASTS OF EARTH'S PAST AS BEST WE COULD. BUT WELL THE HISTORY BOOKS ARE QUITE ANCIENT AND THE ILLUSTRATIONS ARE ALL RATHER FADED
SO WE SOMETIMES HAD TO USE OUR IMAGINATIONS
YOU DID WE DO?
GRANDFATHER
I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM LIKE THIS
HE'S SO ANGRY HIS EYE IS BLEEDING
NO NO I SWEAR
I THINK HE MIGHT ACTUALLY BE
CRYING
UH-OH EVEN WORSE WE MADE HIM CRY HE'S GOING TO MURDER US
THIS... IS A BEAUTIFUL THING YOU HAVE DONE MY GIRLS.
AGAINST ALL THE LAWS OF NATURE BUT BEAUTIFUL NONETHELESS
HOW DID YOU
WE MADE MAGIC CLAY USING SPELLS THAT WERE ANCIENT WHEN DAD WAS A BOY
AND GRANDFATHER THE FINAL PART OF YOUR BIRTHDAY GIFT IS THAT
THERE IS STILL SOME LEFT

A GREAT FEAST WAS PREPARED IN ASGARD TO MARK THE ANNIVERSARY OF MY BIRTH.
IT WAS A MONUMENTALLY LAVISH AFFAIR.
OR SO THEY TELL ME
I WAS UNABLE TO ATTEND
WHAT SORT OF ANIMAL IS HE MAKING? IT DOESN'T EVEN HAVE WINGS
I THOUGHT HE MIGHT MAKE A DRAGON OR MAYBE SOME WHALES, BUT THIS...THIS IS...
IT IS FINISHED.
AND SO IT BEGINS.
GRANDFATHER..
IS THAT WHAT I THINK IT IS?


BEHOLD, THE NEW LORDS OF THE EARTH.
I GIVE YOU...
JANE AND STEVE.
COME FORTH BE NOT AFRAID.
ALL THIS WAS MADE FOR THEE.


WATCH OUT FOR THE FLYING SHARKS.
THE LAST OF THE ELVES IS DEAD

AND I AM NOW OLDER THAN MY FATHER EVER LIVED TO BE.
BUT TODAY, ALL THAT TRULY MATTERS...


IS THAT MY SILENT GARDEN IS NOT SO SILENT ANY MORE
VERILY, 'TIS A MOST HAPPY BIRTHDAY...
FOR ME.

ASGARDIA.
AS I SAID BEFORE, SIR I AM NOT HERE TO CAUSE TROUBLE.
ODIN'S FAV
SO IF YOU'D KINDLY ALLOW ME TO ENJOY MY DRINK IN PEACE...
IT HAS BEEN A TRYING DAY.
YOU HEAR THAT? LADY PICKS UP A HAMMER AND THINKS SHE'S SOMETHING SPECIAL!
I WAGER THEY'RE LETTING JUST ANYONE BE THOR THESE DAYS.
I WAGER I WANT A TRY, TOO.
HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH.
IF YOU LAY A HAND ON MY HAMMER YOU WILL SORELY REGRET IT.
I CANNOT IMAGINE WHY SHE WOULD COME HERE HOGUN SHE SHOULD KNOW THAT THESE PEOPLE WILL NOT WARM TO HER SO QUICKLY
AH. RELAX FANDRAL. LET HER LEARN THE HARD WAY--IT IS NONE OF OUR CONCERN.
BUT THOR IS OUR FRIEND.
NOT THAT THOR.
ENOUGH!
UH-OH.

I--I AM SORRY--I DID NOT MEAN TO DO THAT.
ARROGANT WENCH!
I DO NOT WISH TO HURT ANYONE.
DO NOT FORCE ME TO USE MY FULL STRENGTH ON YOU.
AHH!
ALL RIGHT NOW WE SHOULD HELP HER.
AH, VOLSTAGG YOU CAN NEVER RESIST A BAR FIGHT, CAN YOU? VERY WELL!
YAAAAHHHH!

?
GREETINGS, WARRIORS THREE SORRY YOUR ATTEMPT TO AID ME GOT YOU EXPELLED FROM THE TAVERN.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YES. I AM STILL HAVING DIFFICULTY GAUGING MY.. NEWFOUND STRENGTH.
I HAVE NO WISH TO EXPLODE SOMEONE'S SKULL OVER A POINTLESS ALTERCATION.
WELL SHE'S NOTHING LIKE OUR THOR AT ALL!
TELL ME LADY THOR--
JUST THOR.
--WHAT IS IT THAT MAKES YOU WORTHY TO CARRY MJOLNIR? I MUST SAY, I'M NONE TOO IMPRESSED AS OF YET
IT'S OF NO CONCERN TO ME WHETHER YOU ARE IMPRESSED OR NOT.
MJOLNIR CHOSE ME. THAT'S ALL I NEED TO KNOW.
PERHAPS MJOLNIR IS CONFUSED, OR IT IS A CLEVER TRICK.
IF YOU ARE TRULY WORTHY...
..THEN PROVE IT

VANAHEIM.
REALM OF THE GODS OF OLD.
WHY ARE WE HERE?
WITHIN THIS CAVERN LIE THE TREASURES STOLEN FROM A THOUSAND WORLDS, GUARDED BY A MIGHTY DRAGON!
OUR THOR WAS ABLE TO BEST THE BEAST AND MAKE OFF WITH A FINE GOLDEN GOBLET FROM THE HOARD.
IF YOU ARE WORTHY, IT SHOULD BE NO TROUBLE FOR YOU AT ALL!
YOU KNOW, I DON'T NEED TO PROVE MYSELF TO YOU.
...BUT ALSO, I DON'T MIND SHOWING OFF.
...OH.
HA HA
HA HA HA HA

SWAT
FLONK
AHH.
Z
Z
TOOM

VERY WELL
...HAVE IT YOUR WAY
SO...
WHAT NEXT?

ALFHEIM, REALM OF THE LIGHT ELVES.
THAT WAS AN EASY ONE, TO START WITH.
SEE THERE, IN THAT GLEN? THE LIGHT ELF QUEEN AELSA SLEEPS SURROUNDED BY HER MAIDENS
OUR THOR WAS ABLE TO CREEP IN UNDETECTED AND CUT A LOCK OF HER RADIANT HAIR ALL WITHOUT WAKING THE FAIR QUEEN.
THIS IS A DISRESPECTFUL QUEST.
AHAHAHAHA! SHE BESTS THE BEAST BUT QUIVERS AT THE THOUGHT OF THE ELF QUEEN'S WRATH!
SHE'S NOT WRONG...
YOU DID NOT MENTION THAT OUR THOR DID WAKE THE QUEEN AND SHE WAS SO ANGRY THAT SHE SET HIM ON FIRE.
IT TOOK HIM TWO DECADES TO REGROW HIS BEARD PROPERLY!
SHHHH. DON'T TELL HER THAT!

"WHAT'S SHE DOING?"
SHE'S AWOKEN THE QUEEN!
WE SHOULD RUN--HER WRATH WILL FALL ON US TOO IF SHE SEES US.
WAIT. THEY ARE... GETTING ALONG?"
"PERHAPS WE DID NOT THINK THIS ONE THROUGH."
IIIIII
IT SEEMS YOUR THOR HAD THE WRONG APPROACH!
WHERE TO NOW?

AND SO...
HURRY, HERE COME THE GOBLINS!
GO GO GO GO GO!
WHAT DID I WAITE?!
YEEAAHHHHHH!

LATER...
YOU'RE NOT LIKE OUR THOR. BUT YOU ARE THOR. A NEW THOR, ALL YOUR OWN.
FORGIVE US FOR TESTING YOU. IT WAS ALL IN GOOD FUN!
OH, I KNOW. I TOLD YOU I HAVE NO NEED TO PROVE MYSELF TO YOU.
MJOLNIR KNOWS I AM WORTHY AND I KNOW I AM WORTHY.
THEN WHY DID YOU GO ALONG WITH IT ALL?
SURELY YOU JEST FRIEND HOGUN. ALL OF THE SIGHTS I SAW. ALL THE THINGS I DID ON THIS NIGHT... IT HAS TRULY BEEN A NIGHT TO REMEMBER.
AND I WOULDN'T TRADE IT FOR ANYTHING

MANY CENTURIES AGO.
ASGARD.
OF ALL THE HEROIC TALES OF BRAVERY WRITTEN IN ALL THE BOOKS IN THE GREAT LIBRARY OF ASGARD DETAILING THE ADVENTURES OF THE MIGHTY THOR... THIS IS NOT ONE OF THEM.
HO! WHAT A DAY TO BE REMEMBERED! SURELY THE ALL-FATHER WILL BE PLEASED VOLSTAGG!
BY THE GODS, ODIN WILL SWELL WITH PRIDE WHEN YOU FINALLY LIFT MJOLNIR SKYWARD!
I CANNOT FEEL MY FACE HOGUN. THEE?
YOU'RE SO WORTHY, THOR
WHHHHHYYYYYYYYYYYY?.
BUUUUURP

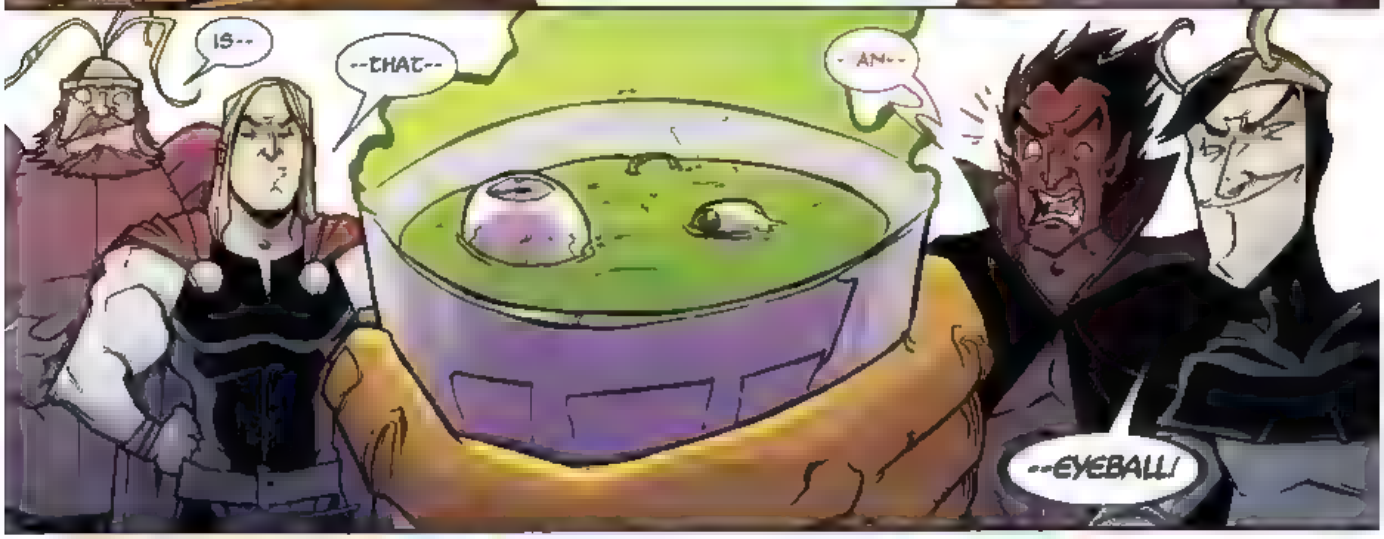
MEANWHILE, AS THOR AND HIS COMPANIONS RECOUNT THE CONQUESTS OF THE DAY AND DRINK GALLONS OF MEAD A DARKness APPROACHES THE TAVERN.
THIS DARKNESS IS THIRSTY FOR POWER. EVIL-MINDED. IT MAKES ITS WAY THROUGH THE LIFELESS TUNDRA, FUELED ONLY BY ITS BLACK HEART.
YE OLDE TAVERN
IT IS BENT ON THOR'S DESTRUCTION AND THE ENSLAVEMENT OF ASGARD.
SOON MY PLAN WILL COME TO FRUITION! I HAVE TRAVELED BACK TO THIS TIME FROM THE FUTURE TO STRIKE DOWN THOR WHEN HE'S AT HIS WEAKEST. I WILL EASILY BEND THIS YOUNG THOR TO MY WHIM AND MJOLNIR WILL BE MINE! ODIN WILL BOW TO THE NEW RULER OF ASGARD MEPHISTO!
VERILY SOLICITORS SHALT BE BEHEADED
-MGM

LET US BE ON OUR WAY, VOLSTAGG! THE MEAD BARRELS HAVE RUN DRY! MJOLNIR AWAITS ITS RIGHTFUL OWNER!
YOU WENT MEAD FOR MEAD AGAINST THE MIGHTIEST DRINKERS THE NINE REALMS HAD TO OFFER, STARTING WITH THE MIDGARD VIKING TRIBES' STRONGEST SOLDIER, LARS THE BLITZER!
SKOAL
"THEN THE EMBARRASSING DEFEAT OF THE MIGHTIEST FROST GIANT, IGNAR!
"DEFEATING THE POWERFUL HERCULES WHILE STANDING ON YOUR HEAD!
"LIGHT ELVES AND DARK ELVES ALIKE RAN, ER, STUMBLED FAR AWAY FROM YOUR DRINKING PROWESS.
"NOT EVEN WE WARRIORS THREE WERE A MATCH FOR THE MIGHTY ODINSON!"
WHHHHHHHYYYYYYYYYY?.

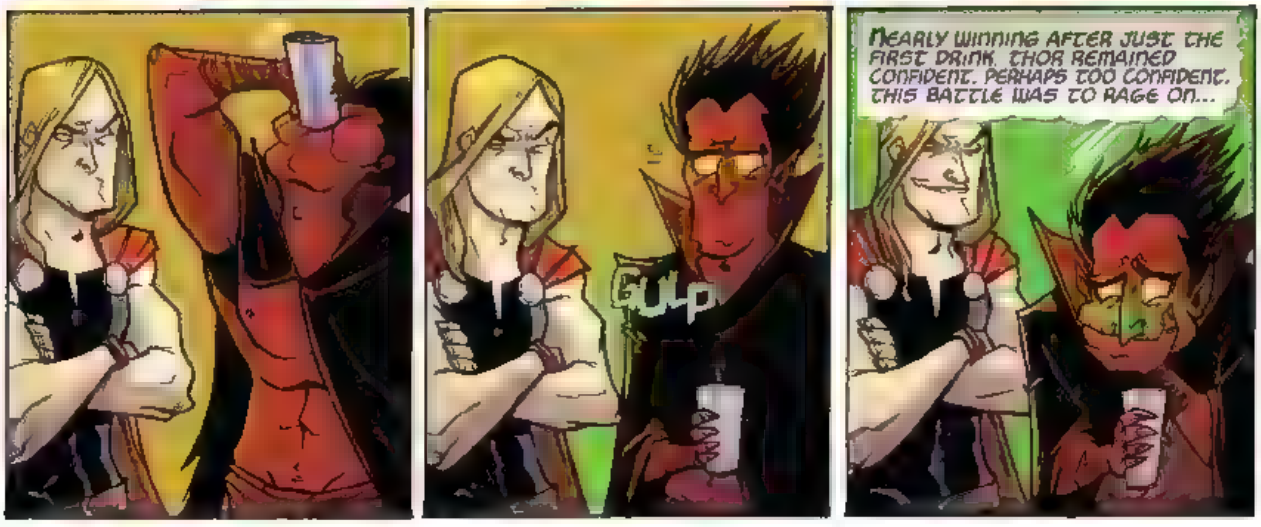
AYE. AND LEST WE NOT FORGET, OUT-DRINKING MOST OF ASGARD WHILE DRINKING ALL THE MEAD.
SURELY THAT ACT ALONE SHALL MAKE LIFTING THE ELUSIVE MJOLNIR AS EASY AS LIFTING A MIDGARD BABY TOY.
I SENSE THE YOUNG THOR INSIDE NOTHING CAN GO WRONG NOW
WHAM
SILLY PIG-HEADED
OH, DEAR
A THOUSAND PARDONS, MY FRIEND. I POSSESS A GREAT MANY TRICKS HOWEVER SEEING THROUGH DOORS IS NOT ONE OF THEM.
I SEEK THE SON OF ODIN, THOR ARE YOU NOT HIS BROTHER, LOKI?
THAT ALL DEPENDS RED ONE. PERHAPS WE CAN BE OF SERVICE TO ONE ANOTHER ..

WHHHHYYY?
HUH?
DORMAMMU?!
YES IT S I--
WAIT, WHAT? NO THOR! SON OF ODIN GOD TO PUNY HUMANS AND ASGARDIANS! I AM MEPHISTO AND I HAVE TRAVELED TO THIS PATHETIC HOLE YOU CALL HOME TO CHALLENGE YOU! TO A CONTEST OF DRINKS!
HA HA HA HA HA HA HA HA
THOR, THOR, THOR THERE WILL BE NO NEED TO SWING YOUR AXE. WHAT BETTER WAY TO PROVE YOUR WORTH THAN TO DRINK THE DEVIL UNDER THE TABLE?
THOR HAS PROVEN PLENTY THIS DAY HE NEEDS NOT BOTHER WITH A FOOLISH DEVIL! LOKI, YOUR MEDDLING IS UNNEEDED!
I HAVE DEFEATED MANY FROM THE NINE REALMS TODAY IN THIS VERY TAVERN. IT WILL BE A GREATER VICTORY TO OUT-DRINK THE DEVIL HIMSELF. I HAVE DISPENSED OF ALL THE MEAD HERE, RED ONE SO WHAT DO YOU PROPOSE?

I HAVE BROUGHT WITH ME A BREW SO STRONG THAT EVEN ONE SIP--
YES, LOVELY. I'M POSITIVE OUR GOOD BARTENDER HERE IS STOCKED FULL OF PRIVATE RESERVES HE HAS BEEN SAVING FOR A SPECIAL OCCASION SUCH AS THIS.
AYE


IS--
--THAT--
--AN--
--EYEBALL!

RAAAAR!
SMASH
NEARLY WINNING AFTER JUST THE FIRST DRINK, THOR REMAINED CONFIDENT. PERHAPS TOO CONFIDENT. THIS BATTLE WAS TO RAGE ON...


GULP

THE GAMMA SLAMMA!
YET THOR SHOWED A MORE FEARLESS HEART AND STOMACH
COSMIC RAY!
DRINK AFTER FOUL DRINK MEPHISTO GREW MORE SICK AS THOR SEEMED TO GROW STRONGER. .
ULTIMATE DRUNKIFIER!
THE STRANGER THE BREW, THE MORE IT DELIGHTED EVERYONE SANS MEPHISTO. WHO TURNED MANY SHADES OF GREEN
ODIN'S BEARD! (LITERALLY ALE SOAKED HAIR)

MEPHISTO WAS CLEARLY OUT-MATCHED. BUT THE DEVIL HADN'T TRAVELED THROUGH TIME WITHOUT A SECRET WEAPON..
ALL RIGHT, I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF THIS LIGHTWEIGHT! GET HIM OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE PUKES!
HOLD STEADY, BARKEEP! I THINK ONE LAST ROUND WILL DECIDE THE WINNER!

THISH IS THEE FHINAL ROUND, ODINSH N' MY MASHTER PLAN IN ONE SHOT AN'D I WILL BE TRI TRIUM I WILL WIN!
TO ENSURE FAIRNESS I SHALL POUR!
THOR! I MUST INSIST YOU DECLINE
NONSENSE! CONSIDER YOURSELF VANQUISHED, MEPHISTO!
LOVELY
AHHHYYYYS
I SUSPECTED YOU'D BE UP TO YOUR MISCHIEF, BROTHER!
MIGHTY BROTHER, I KNEW YOU'D BE WISE ENOUGH TO NOT DOWN THE DEVIL'S DRINK WE HAVE VANQUISHED THE EVIL ONE TOGETHER!
YOU ARE NOT TO BE TRUSTED, LOKI WHAT HAS BECOME OF THIS MEPHISTO? YOU'D WISH THE SAME FATE ON YOUR BRAVE BROTHER?
NEVER MIND, VOLSTAGG LET LOKI HAVE HIS FOOLISH GAMES! HE IS GOOD FOR A LAUGH. LET US GO NOW...

I AM CURIOUS, THOUGH. WHAT HAS BECOME OF THE SILLY RED MAN?
I SUSPECT HE DIDN'T BELONG IN THIS TIME, BROTHER. BUT I'M SURE YOU WILL SEE HIM AGAIN ..
AND WITH THAT, THOR WAS OFF TO HIS FATHER'S THRONE ROOM TO SEEK OUT MJOLNIR.
CONVINCED OF HIS WORTHINESS FOR THE DAY'S ACCOMPLISHMENTS, HE WAS CERTAIN THIS WOULD BE HIS TIME TO LIFT THE MIGHTY HAMMER.
IT WAS NOT.
THIS WASN'T THE FIRST TIME, NOR WOULD IT BE THE LAST THOR EVENTUALLY GREW TO BE ONE OF ASGARD'S, AS WELL AS EARTH'S, MIGHTIEST HEROES.
AND THE RED DEVIL MEPHISTO? WELL...

.. LET'S JUST SAY LOKI MADE SURE HE GOT A CHANCE TO TOUCH MJOLNIR.
WHHHYYYY?

THOR (2014) #1 VARIANT BY Skottie Young

THORS | 1

SECRET WARS

THE MULTIVERSE WAS DESTROYED!

•

THE HEROES OF EARTH-616 AND EARTH-1610 WERE POWERLESS TO SAVE IT!

•

NOW, ALL THAT REMAINS...IS BATTLEWORLD:

A MASSIVE, PATCHWORK PLANET COMPOSED OF THE FRAGMENTS OF WORLDS THAT NO LONGER EXIST, MAINTAINED BY THE IRON WILL OF ITS GOD AND MASTER, VICTOR VON DOOM!

•

EACH REGION IS A DOMAIN UNTO ITSELF!

THORS

WATCHING OVER THE DOMAINS OF BATTLEWORLD ARE THE STEADFAST MEN AND WOMEN OF THE THORS! THESE EXTRAORDINARY CITIZENS OF BATTLEWORLD HAVE BEEN DEEMED WORTHY OF THEIR OWN HAMMERS AND KEEP THE PEACE IN THE NAME OF DOOM, THE ALL-FATHER!

BODY ON THE GROUND.
BUNCH OF COPS STANDING AROUND. SOME OFFERING INSIGHTS SOME MAKING JOKES. SOME STILL STINKING OF MEAD FROM THE NIGHT BEFORE.
THIS IS EVERY DAY OF YOUR LIFE WHEN YOU SERVE IN DOOMGARD'S HALL OF HOMICIDE.
THIS IS WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE A THOR.
FIVE IN ONE WEEK.
ALL RIGHT YOU BASTARD.
YOU'VE GOT MY ATTENTION.

WHOEVER HE IS, PRETTY BOY HE'S GOT MORE THAN JUST YOUR ATTENTION. WHY DO YOU THINK WE'RE ALL HERE?
WHEREVER THE HEL HERE IS.
THE OLD MAN JUST MADE IT OFFICIAL.
CONGRATULATIONS, MR. "NEVER FAILS TO SOLVE A CASE." MR. "ULTIMATE" THOR
YOU AND YOUR HORSE-FACED PARTNER JUST CAUGHT YOURSELVES AN ALLTHING.
ALLTHING?
MEANS ALL HANDS ON DECK. MEANS THE CASE HAS GOT TO BE CLOSED, AND CLOSED FAST BEFORE DOOM HIMSELF TAKES AN INTEREST.
BECAUSE WHEN DOOM TAKES AN INTEREST IS WHEN THORS GET STRIPPED OF THEIR HAMMERS. IN OTHER WORDS.
IT MEANS THOSE TWO ARE SCREWED
SO BE IT. YOU ALL KNOW THE DRILL. THORLIEF AND I ARE PRIMARIES. EVERYTHING RUNS THROUGH US.
WHO WAS THE RESPONDING OFFICER?

THAT WOULD BE ME. ANONYMOUS TIP CAME IN TO DOOMGARD. I WAS MAKING MY ROUNDS AND--
TELL ME YOU DIDN'T TOUCH ANYTHING.
NO. OF COURSE NOT I SECURED THE SCENE AND--
BECAUSE A VICTIM CAN ONLY BE KILLED ONCE. BUT A CRIME SCENE CAN BE MURDERED A MILLION TIMES.
YES, SIR. THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT THEY TOLD ME AT THE ACADEMY BEFORE I--
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WORTHY?
THREE WEEKS NEXT THORSDAY. MY NAME IS THORUS OF NEW TOKYO. THEY CALL ME THOR THE GREEN.
I BET THEY DO
YOU'RE THUNDERER THORLIEF OF HOMICIDE. THE ONE EVERYBODY CALLS THE ULTIMATE THOR. THEY TOLD US ALL ABOUT YOU AT THE ACADEMY.
ABOUT HOW YOU SOLVED THE MANGOG MURDERS. HOW YOU ARRESTED THIRTEEN HULKS IN ONE NIGHT. ALL BY YOURSELF. HOW YOU .
OH, FOR THE LOVE OF DOOM.
LET ME GUESS. THIS IS YOUR FIRST TIME SEEING A DEAD BODY.
DO ME A FAVOR KID, AND TAKE NINE BIG STEPS BACK AWAY FROM MY CRIME SCENE.
AND IF YOU'RE GOING TO VOMIT... AIM IT AT SOMETHING THAT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE EVIDENCE.

SAME AS THE OTHERS?
FIVE DEAD WOMEN IN FIVE DIFFERENT KINGDOMS, ALL IN ONE WEEK. THAT HAS TO BE SOME KIND OF RECORD.
LOOKS LIKE. HEAD CAVED IN. DEAD FOR MONTHS. MOVED HERE RECENTLY.
NOT ONE I EVER WANTED TO SET. WHICH KINGDOM IS THIS?
LOCALS CALL IT WEIRDWORLD, AND IT'S EXACTLY AS IT SOUNDS.
MORGAN LE FAY IS THE BARONESS
WE SHOULD COORDINATE W.TH HER HOUSE SEE IF THEY CAN IDENTIFY THE VICTIM.
I'LL HAVE DOOMGARD SEND A RAVEN
THE REST OF YOU SPREAD OUT AND CANVASS THE SCENE. QUESTION ANYONE YOU FIND.
BY THE LOOKS OF THIS PLACE, THAT SHOULDN'T TAKE VERY LONG.
THIS ISN'T ANOTHER OF THOSE MUTIE KINGDOMS IS .T? NO ONE EVER SEES ANYTHING IN THOSE DAMN PLACES NOT EVEN THE MUTIES WITH TWO DOZEN EYES.
YOU DO KNOW YOU RE STANDING RIGHT NEXT TO A MUTIE. RIGHT?

OH, YEAH, STORMIE. I'M ALWAYS FORGETTING THAT. MAYBE WE SHOULD BRAND A BIG "M" ON YOUR FACE SO I'LL REMEMBER.
MAYBE YOU SHOULD COME TO WORK SOBER FOR A CHANGE, RUNEY. NOT THAT'D IT MAKE YOU ANY LESS OF A--
I AM THOR!
RUMBLE
IF ONE OF YOU IDIOTS MAKES IT RAIN ON MY CRIME SCENE, I WILL FEED YOU YOUR OWN HAMMER HEAD FIRST.
STORMBORN YOU AND THE TREE GO SEARCH TO THE WEST AND TAKE THIS ROOKIE WITH YOU.
RUNEY, YOU AND STROYER HEAD EAST AND RUNEY
DON'T BREAK ANYBODY.
OR STORM WON'T BE THE ONLY ONE WHO KICKS YOUR ASS.
HEH YOU EVER FEEL LIKE TRYING, BOY...
BEST BRING MORE THORS

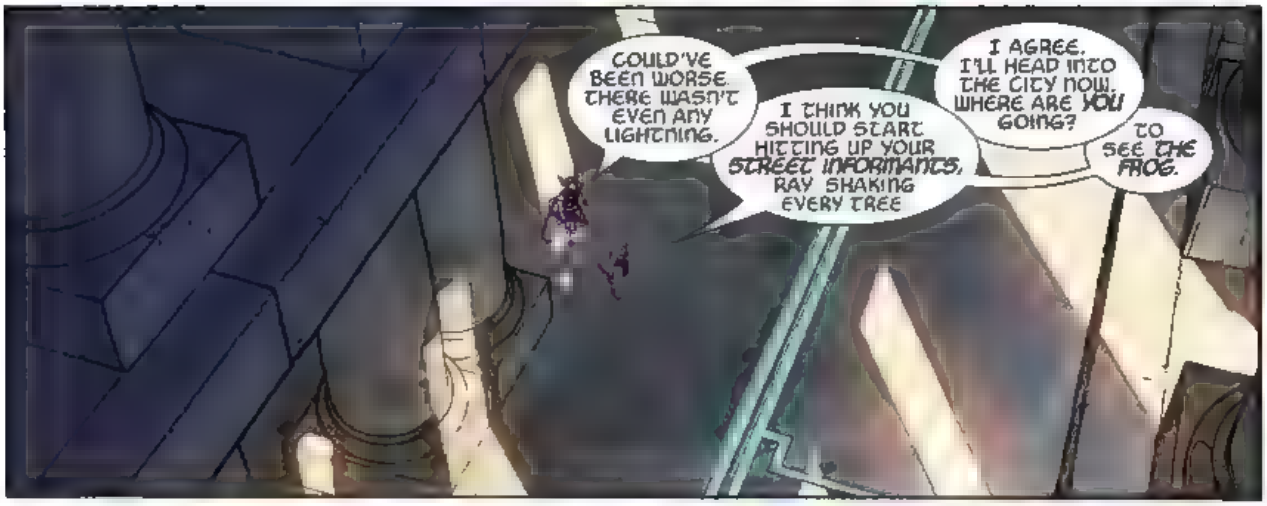
"HEAD FIRST," HUH? YOUR PICK-UP LINES JUST KEEP GETTING WORSE
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, LIEF. I CAN HANDLE THE *RUNE THOR*. IT'S *YOU!* YOU OUGHTA BE WORRIED ABOUT.
YOU SHOULDN'T LET HIM GET A RISE OUT OF YOU LIKE THAT ORORO. THE SICK CREEP GETS OFF ON IT
YOU'RE THE ONE WITH THE *ALLTHING*, REMEMBER?
I AM THOR!
LAST TIME WE HAD AN ALLTHING, I DIDN'T SLEEP FOR A *MONTH*.
I KNOW.
THE MANGOG MURDERS THAT WAS THE HARDEST I'VE EVER WORKED IN MY LIFE AND IT WAS STILL A *MIRACLE* WE CLOSED THE CASE AND KEPT OUR HAMMERS
I *KNOW* RAY
AND [redacted] HAD MORE TO GO ON WITH THAT CASE THAN WE DO THIS ONE. WE'VE GOT *NOTHING* ON THIS ONE LIEF
FIVE BODIES AND NO LEADS. NOT A SCRAP OF FORENSIC EVIDENCE. WE CAN'T EVEN I.D. THE VICTIMS.
WE'LL *CLOSE* IT.

WHAT DO YOU KNOW THAT I DON'T PARTNER?
NOTHING. YOU KNOW THE CODE OF THE HAMMER AS WELL AS I DO BETA RAY THOR. WE'LL MAKE THIS RIGHT BECAUSE WE HAVE TO.
BECAUSE SHE'S DEAD AND CAN'T DO IT HERSELF
THE SAME FEELING?
STRONGER THAN EVER THE FEELING THAT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT HER SOMETHING OBVIOUS THAT WE'RE MISSING.
WHEN WE WALK INTO THE LAWSPEAKER'S OFFICE, WE'RE GOING TO NEED MORE THAN JUST A FEELING.
LOOKS LIKE THAT WON'T BE A PROBLEM.
I GUESS RUNEY FOUND US SOME SUSPECTS. AND HE EVEN DID AS YOU ASKED--HE DIDN'T BREAK THEM.
NO. HE HERDED THEM RIGHT AT US!
SHOULDN'T BE A PROBLEM FOR THE THOR WHO ARRESTED THIRTEEN HULKS IN ONE NIGHT
IS IT MY FAULT THEY ADD MORE HULKS EVERY TIME THEY TELL THE STORY?
FOR THE RECORD I BAGGED FIVE HULKS DURING THAT RAID. YOU HAD TWO. AND ONE OF YOURS WAS GRAY
YOU'RE RIGHT RAY YOU'RE DEFINITELY LEADING ME IN HULKS BUT YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE WOEFULLY BEHIND, MY FRIEND..

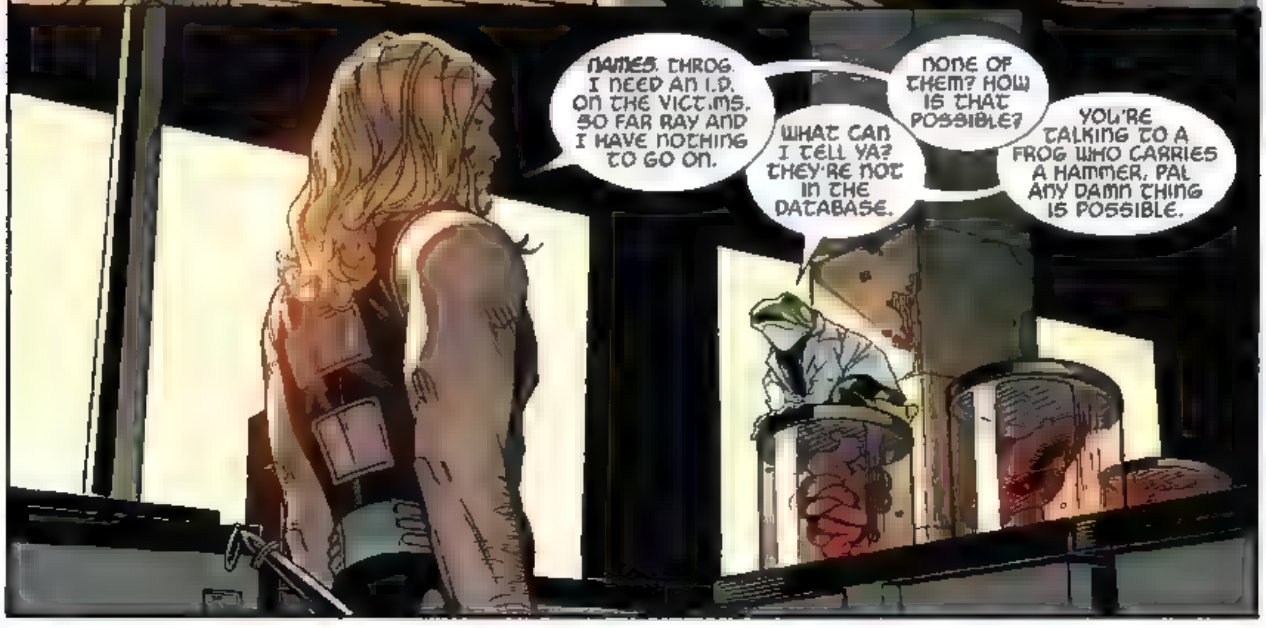
WHEN IT COMES TO
GHOST RIDERS

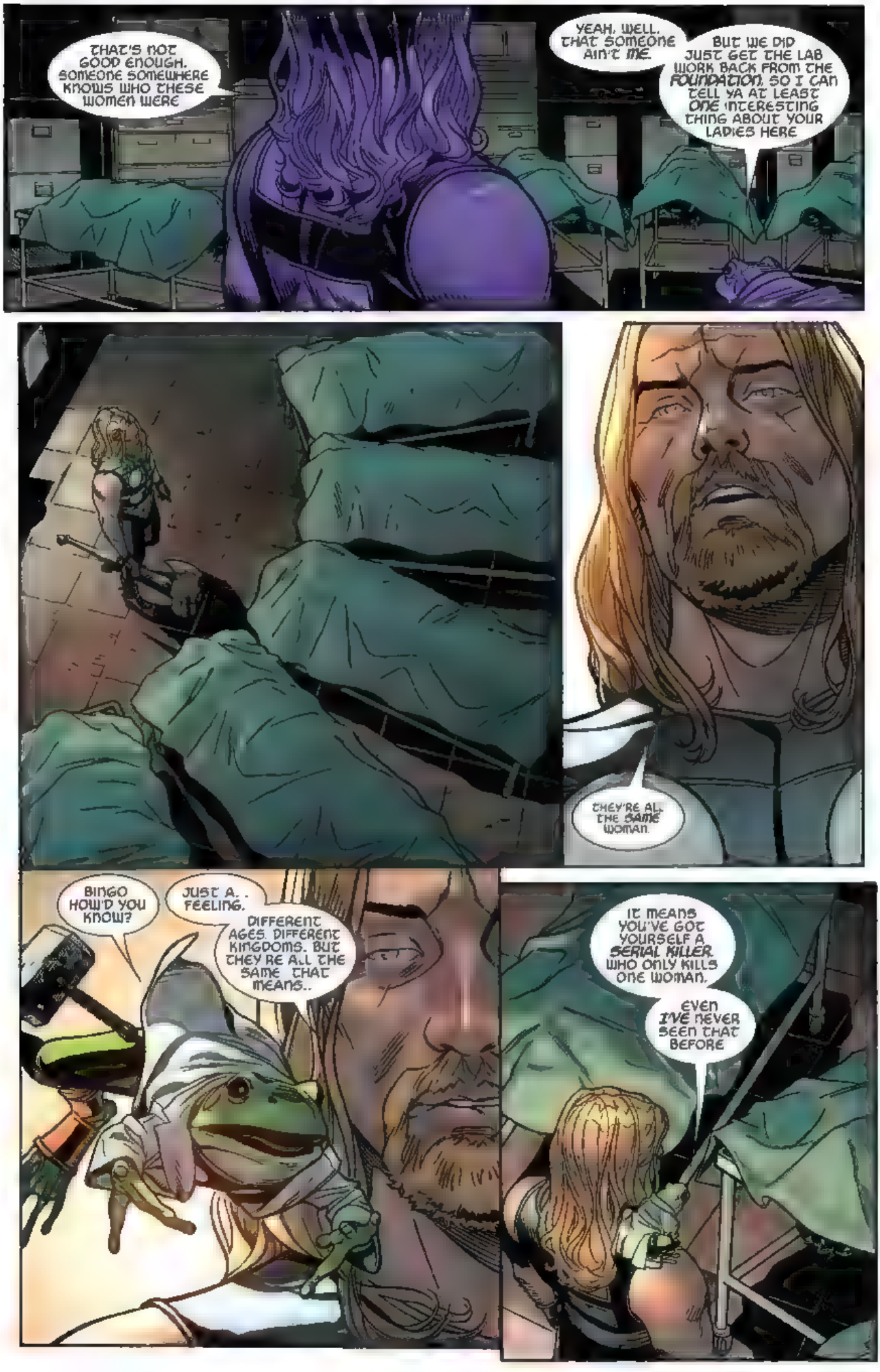
LATER. DOOMGARD.
HO! GOT SOME FOR BOOKING CHARGES ARE AS FOLLOWS RECKLESS DRIVING RESISTING ARREST.
AND ILLEGAL OUTSIDE BURNING
BRING ME A LAWYER, THUNDER-PIG, OR FEEL THE WRATH OF MY PENANCE STARE!
WHY BOTHER WITH BOOKING? MIGHT AS WELL SEND THEM STRAIGHT TO THE GHOST RACES
THUNDERER THORLIEF! STORMBREAKER RAY! THE LAWSPEAKER COMMANDS YOU TO APPEAR BEFORE HIM!
HOW MAD DO YOU THINK HE'LL BE? ON A SCALE OF ONE TO FIN FANG FOOM?
I'M HOPING FOR ABOUT A KRAKOA, OR IF WE'RE REALLY LUCKY A GOOGAM SON OF GOOM

YOU TWO ARE THE SORRIEST DAMN EXCUSES FOR THORS IT'S EVER BEEN MY DISPLEASURE TO LAY MY DOOMDAMNED EYE ON.
FIVE MURDERS AND YOU'VE GOT WHAT EXACTLY?
WE ROUNDED UP A BIKER GANG THAT WAS NEAR THE SCENE. GHOST RIDERS. WE'RE GONNA PUT THEM IN THE BOX AND SEE WHAT THEY--
FIVE BODIES IN FIVE DIFFERENT KINGDOMS. YOU THINK FLAMING SKELETONS ON MOTORBIKES DID ALL THAT?
NO.
GHOST RIDERS COULDN'T CROSS BOUNDARIES UNDETECTED. WE DON'T HAVE A SUSPECT OR A LEAD OF ANY KIND. BUT WE'RE WORKING THE CASE WITH ALL WE'VE GOT, LAWSPEAKER
WE'RE STILL TRYING TO I.D. THE VICTIMS.
SO IN OTHER WORDS, YOU'VE GOT EXACTLY NOTHING!
EXCEPT ONE HEL OF A SHORT LEASH.
YOU BOYS PICKED THE EXACT WRONG TIME TO CATCH AN ALLTHING. SHERIFF STRANGE IS ALREADY ON THE WARPATH OVER THIS NEW QUARANTINE BUSINESS
YOU WANT SOME ADVICE FROM AN OLD THOR? DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO CLOSE THIS FAST.
OR YOU'LL BOTH BE BUSTED BACK TO BERSERKER BEFORE THE WEEK IS THROUGH.
NOW GET THE HEL OUT OF MY OFFICE!


COULD'VE BEEN WORSE. THERE WASN'T EVEN ANY LIGHTNING.
I THINK YOU SHOULD START HITTING UP YOUR STREET INFORMANTS, RAY SHAKING EVERY TREE
I AGREE. I'LL HEAD INTO THE CITY NOW. WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
TO SEE THE FROG.

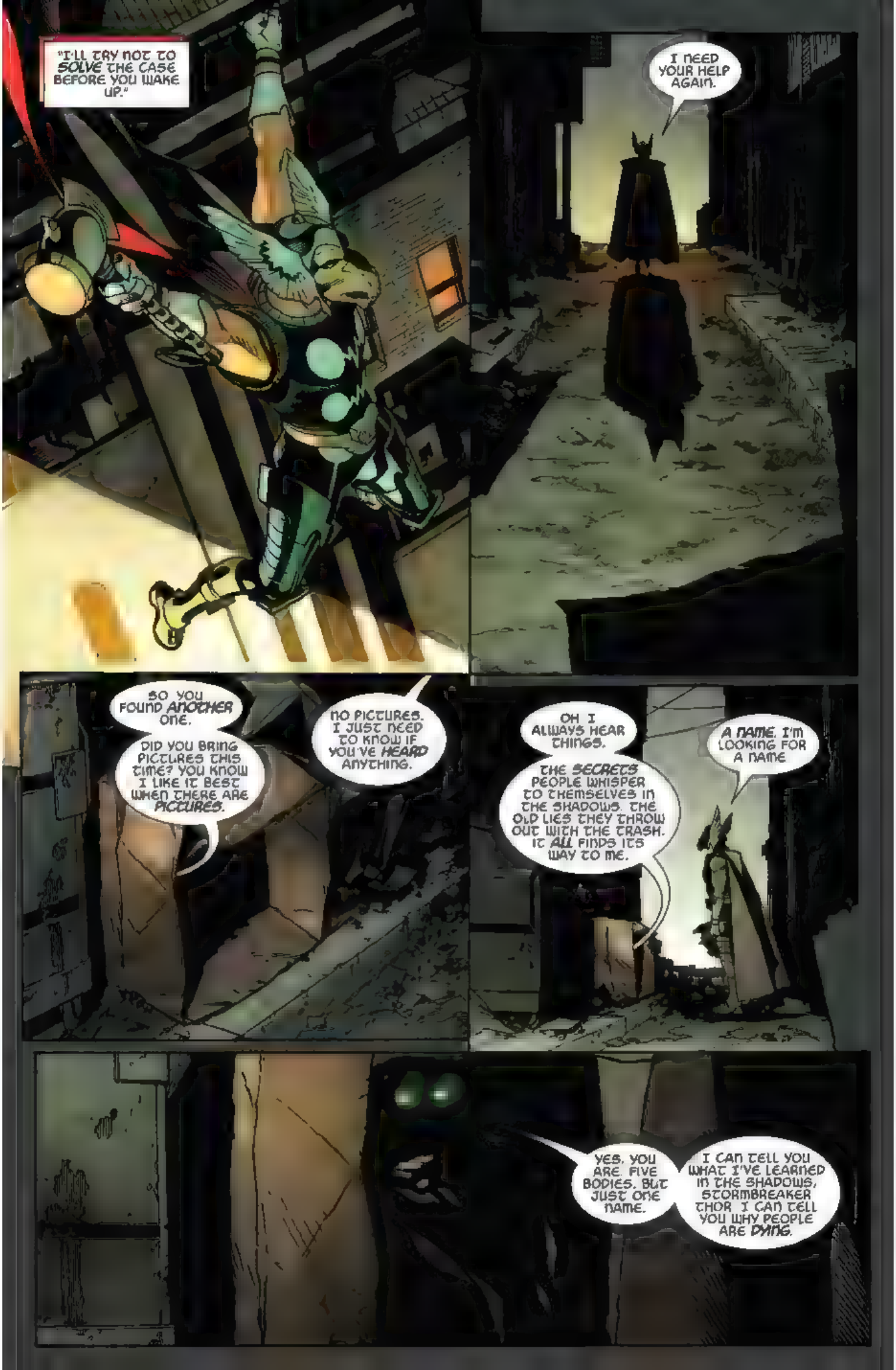
"TO SEE IF WE'VE GOT SOME NAMES."
I'M JUST A FORENSICS FROG. NOT A DAMN MIRACLE WORKER. WHAT THE HEL DO YOU WANT FROM ME, LIEF?


NAMES, THROG. I NEED AN I.D. ON THE VICT.MS. SO FAR RAY AND I HAVE NOTHING TO GO ON.
NONE OF THEM? HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
WHAT CAN I TELL YA? THEY'RE NOT IN THE DATABASE.
YOU'RE TALKING TO A FROG WHO CARRIES A HAMMER, PAL. ANY DAMN THING IS POSSIBLE.


THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH. SOMEONE SOMEWHERE KNOWS WHO THESE WOMEN WERE
YEAH. WELL. THAT SOMEONE AIN'T ME.
BUT WE DID JUST GET THE LAB WORK BACK FROM THE FOUNDATION. SO I CAN TELL YA AT LEAST ONE INTERESTING THING ABOUT YOUR LADIES HERE
THEY'RE ALL THE SAME WOMAN.
BINGO HOW'D YOU KNOW?
JUST A. . FEELING.
DIFFERENT AGES. DIFFERENT KINGDOMS. BUT THEY RE ALL THE SAME THAT MEANS..
IT MEANS YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A SERIAL KILLER. WHO ONLY KILLS ONE WOMAN.
EVEN I'VE NEVER SEEN THAT BEFORE

226
VALHALLA'S
MEAD HALL
LATER, IN THE CITY OF MANHATTAN.
SORRY, PAL. THIS BAR'S FOR THORS ONLY
YOU'RE WRONG
THIS BAR IS FOR SLAVES! THAT'S WHAT YOU LOT ARE! ALL OF YOU! SLAVES TO THOSE STUPID HAMMERS! TO DOOM!
ALL RIGHT, BUDDY. BEAT IT BEFORE YOU GET YOURSELF--
UNWORTHINESS IS FREEDOM!
YOU HEARD?
EVERYONE HAS HEARD. THEY'RE ALL THE SAME WOMAN. WHAT DO YOU THINK THAT MEANS?

IT MEANS IF WE FIGURE OUT WHO SHE IS, WE CAN SAVE THE NEXT ONE.
WHAT'S ALL THIS?
I'M GOING OVER MISSING PERSONS REPORTS.
ALL OF THEM? FROM EVERY KINGDOM?
YOU GOT A BETTER IDEA?
NO NO, I GUESS NOT.
NO LUCK WITH YOUR SNITCHES?
NOT YET. I'M MEETING ONE MORE TONIGHT
I'LL COME WITH YOU JUST LET ME--
NO. THIS GUY'S JUMPY AROUND THORS. HE ONLY TOLERATES ME BECAUSE HE SAYS I LOOK "MORE LIKE A HORSE AND LESS LIKE A JACKASS"
I'LL TALK TO HIM, LIEF. THEN I'M CALLING IT A NIGHT. YOU SHOULD DO THE SAME.
IT'S AN ALLTHING. WE DIDN'T SLEEP FOR A MONTH ON THE LAST ONE.
AND WE'RE NOT AS YOUNG AS WE USED TO BE. YOU ARRESTED FOUR GHOST RIDERS TODAY. I THINK YOU'VE EARNED YOURSELF A NAP
FIVE. I CUFFED FIVE. THAT PUTS ME AHEAD OF YOU
DOES IT? ASK ME TOMORROW ABOUT THE TIME I BAGGED A GHOST RIDER WHO RODE A SHARK.
WHAT? YOU NEVER TOLD ME...
GET SOME SLEEP THUNDERER. THAT'S AN ORDER FROM YOUR COMMANDING STORMBREAKER. DON'T WORRY. .


"I'LL TRY NOT TO SOLVE THE CASE BEFORE YOU WAKE UP."
I NEED YOUR HELP AGAIN.
SO YOU FOUND ANOTHER ONE.
DID YOU BRING PICTURES THIS TIME? YOU KNOW I LIKE IT BEST WHEN THERE ARE PICTURES.
NO PICTURES. I JUST NEED TO KNOW IF YOU'VE HEARD ANYTHING.
OH I ALWAYS HEAR THINGS.
THE SECRETS PEOPLE WHISPER TO THEMSELVES IN THE SHADOWS. THE OLD LIES THEY THROW OUT WITH THE TRASH. IT ALL FINDS ITS WAY TO ME.
A NAME. I'M LOOKING FOR A NAME
YES. YOU ARE. FIVE BODIES. BUT JUST ONE NAME.
I CAN TELL YOU WHAT I'VE LEARNED IN THE SHADOWS, STORMBREAKER THOR. I CAN TELL YOU WHY PEOPLE ARE DYING.

YOUR GOOD FRIEND LOKI CAN TELL YOU ABOUT THE GREATEST LIE OF ALL.
BUT I DON'T BELIEVE YOU'RE GONNA WANT TO HEAR IT.

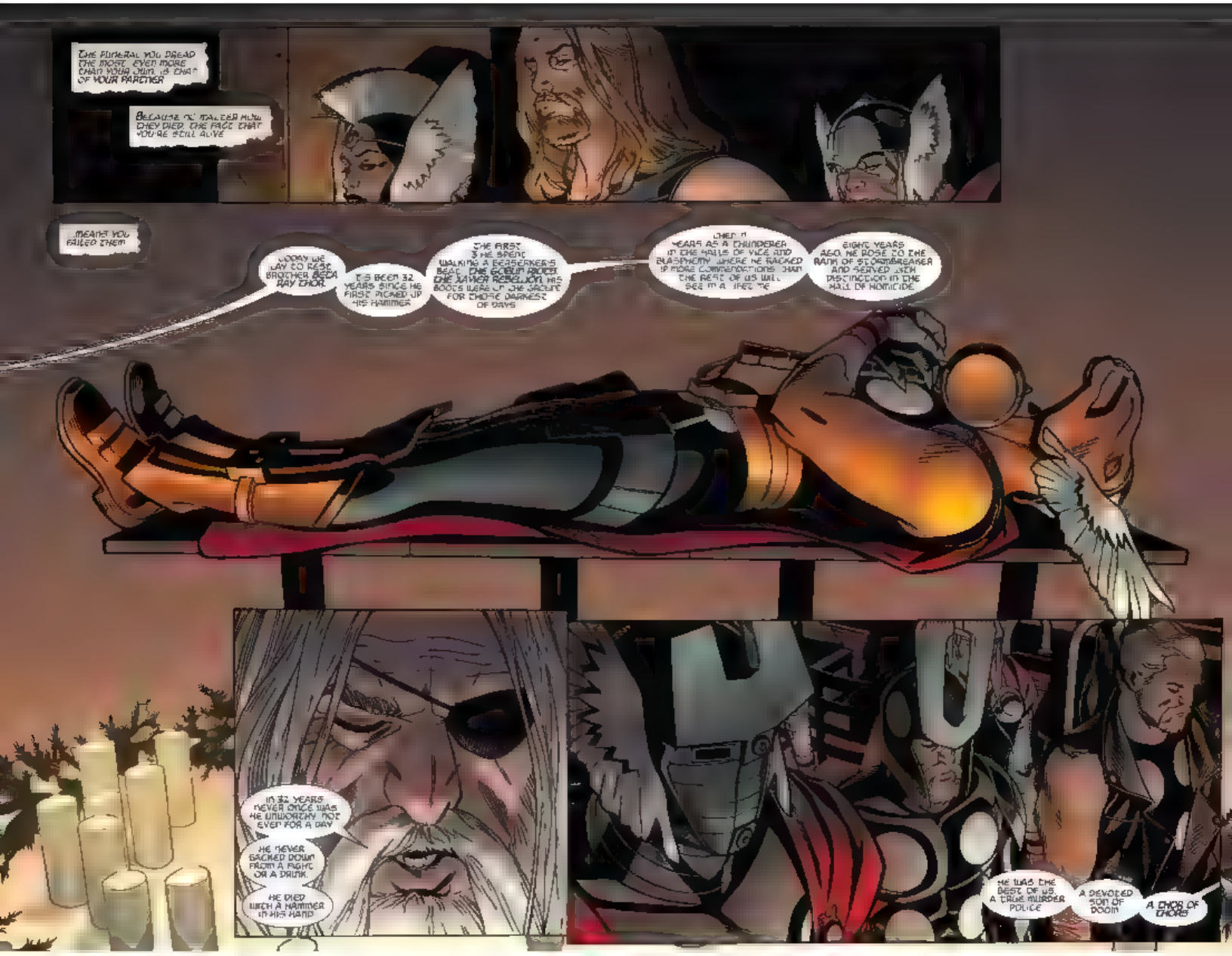
BARTENDER MORE MEAD!
I AM THOR!
KRAKADOOOOOM
THAT SOUNDED LIKE...
AYE, IT DID
VALHALLA'S

IT CAME FROM OVER HERE!
OH. NO.
THORLIEF.
RAY. DON'T TRY TO TALK. HELP IS ON THE WAY
THE BODIES. I KNOW.
OH, DOOM. WHO DID THIS TO YOU? WHO COULD
HER NAME
OFFICER DOWN! QUICKLY, SUMMON THE BIFROST!

JANE FOSTER.
RAY?
RAY HANG ON! YOU HEAR ME?
RAY DON'T YOU..
RAY!!!

CRIME SCENE DO NOT CROSS
CRIME SCENE

ALL THROUGHOUT THE HEAVENS THE THUNDER HAS GONE SILENT
THE LONGER YOU WORK THIS JOB THE MORE IT FEELS LIKE ALL YOU EVER DO IS SIT AT A DESK FILL OUT SCROLLS
FOR ODIN A THOR HAS FALLEN
AND GO TO FUNERALS
VALHALLA'S MEAD HALL. MANHATTAN


THE FUNERAL YOU DREAD THE MOST, EVEN MORE THAN YOUR OWN, IS THAT OF YOUR FAMILY
BECAUSE NO MATTER HOW THEY DIED, THE FACT THAT YOU'RE STILL ALIVE
MEANT YOU FAILED THEM
TODAY WE LAY TO REST BROTHER BEDA HAY THOR.
IT'S BEEN 32 YEARS SINCE HE FIRST PICKED UP HIS HAMMER
THE FIRST 3 HE SPENT WALKING A BERSERKER'S BEAT, THE GOBLIN BOOST THE JUNIOR REBELLION HIS BOOTS WERE UP THE JACKIE FOR EIGHTY DARKEST OF DAYS
THEN 11 YEARS AS A THUNDERER IN THE HALLS OF VICE AND BLASPHEMY WHERE HE RACKED UP MORE CONVICTIONS THAN THE REST OF US WILL SEE IN A LIFETIME
EIGHT YEARS AGO, HE ROSE TO THE RANK OF STORMBREAKER AND SERVED WITH DISTINCTION IN THE HALL OF HOMICIDE.
IN 32 YEARS NEVER ONCE WAS HE UNWORTHY NOT EVEN FOR A DAY
HE NEVER BACKED DOWN FROM A FIGHT OR A DRINK.
HE DIED WITH A HAMMER IN HIS HAND
HE WAS THE BEST OF US. A TRUE MURDER POLICE
A DEVOTED SON OF DOOM
A THOR OF THORS

THIS WE DO IN REMEMBRANCE OF HIM.
FOR RAY.
FOR RAY.
FOR RAY.
WOULD ANYONE ELSE LIKE TO SAY SOME WORDS?
AYE.
ONLY ONE WORD.

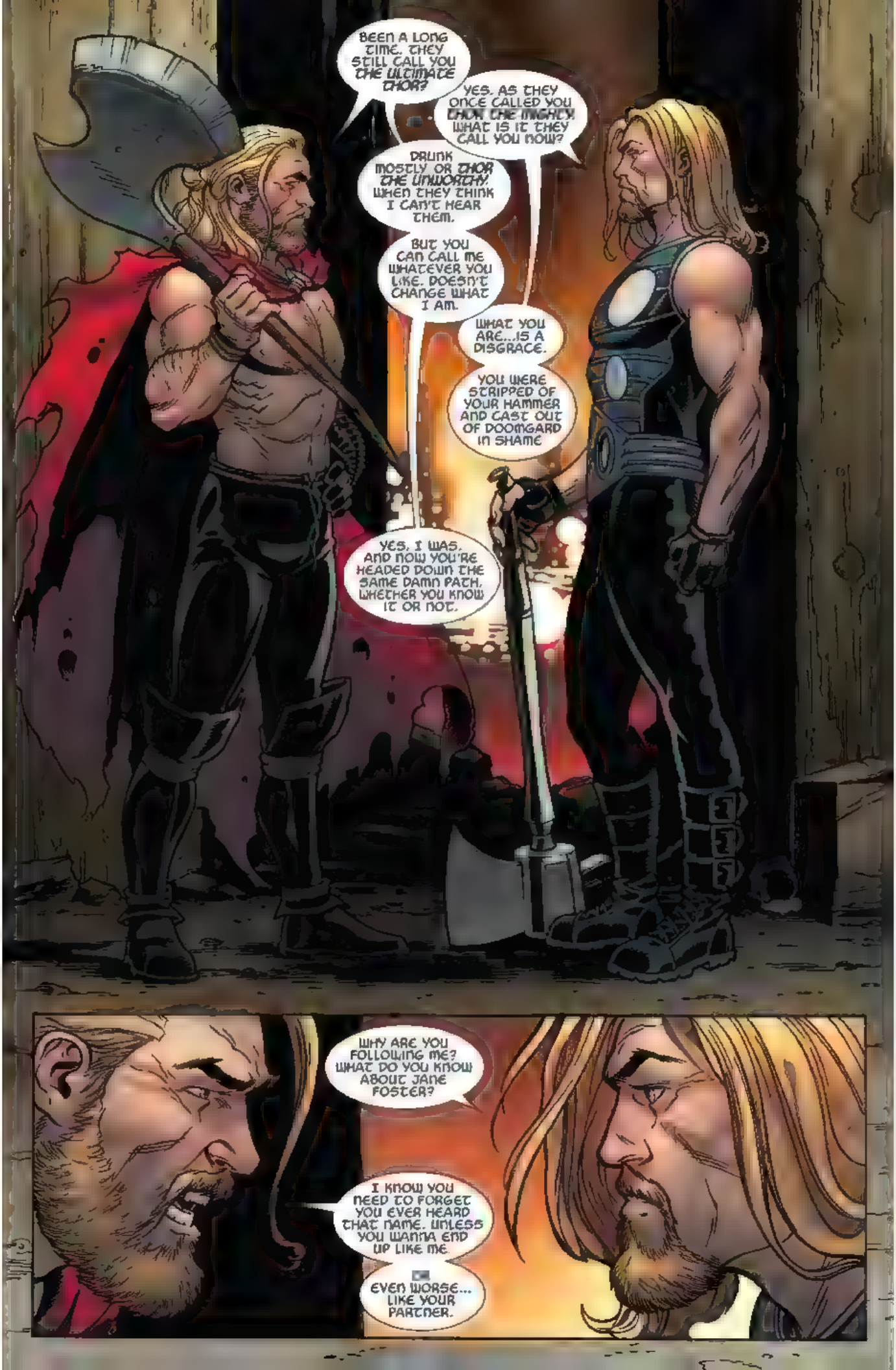
VENGEANCE!
VENGEANCE.
A THOR HAS FALLEN. A THOR HAS BEEN TAKEN FROM US.
WE HAVE TOASTED HIM AND SAID OUR WORDS. WE HAVE LEFT HIS SOUL IN THE HANDS OF ALL-FATHER DOOM.
NOW, MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS..
"NOW WE BRING THE THUNDER--
KRAKA-KLOOM
BALLA'S

AND NOW UNTO THE BANNERS OF THIS WORLD.
IS THAT ?
YES ? HS
YE SHOULD RUN
WE'RE HAPPEE
NOT JUST ANYONE CAN KILL A THOR. SO WHEN ONE FALLS
GREENLAND. DOMAIN OF THE HULKS.
ROUND UP THE USUAL SUSPECTS
WITH VIGOR

THE HULKS. THE SINISTERS. THE ULTRONS.
THE PROWLERS AND PREDATORS. THE MUTANTS AND MONSTERS.
THE REPEAT OFFENDERS.
YOU HAVE THE DOOM-GIVEN RIGHT TO REMAIN SILENT
BRAINS...
WE ROUST. WE SEARCH AND SEIZE. WE DETAIN FOR QUESTIONING.
WE EMPLOY ENHANCED INTERROGATION TECHNIQUES.
TALK, ROBOT

By the next night, our hammer hands are sore and the holding cells at Doomgard are packed to the rafters with skells and scumbags.
But we've still got nothing to go on.
Nothing but a name.
Jane Foster.
Where is she?
Am I under arrest?
SHOULD you be under arrest?
I'm a nurse. I help people
Then help me. Where is Dr. Jane Foster?
DOOM FAMILY CARE CLINIC
She used to work here but...she's been gone for months.
Gone where?
I don't know. No one knows. No one's seen her
Someone knows. People don't just disappear.
You're kidding, right? This is Battleworld. People disappear all the time.
Not when I'm looking for them. Where are her things?
They were. They were taken
Taken by whom?
By a Thor.

A THOR?
I.. I THOUGHT YOU KNEW.
A THOR CAME HERE AND TOOK JANE FOSTER'S THINGS? AFTER SHE DISAPPEARED?
HE SAID IT WAS A POLICE MATTER WE ASSUMED HE WAS TRY NG TO F GURE OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO HER
WHICH THOR?
I DON'T KNOW. YOU... YOU ALL LOOK ALIKE TO ME.
TELL ME EXACTLY WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE.
HE..
YOU WANNA KNOW WHAT HE LOOKED LIKE ALL YOU GOTTA DO IS TURN AROUND
YOU.
AYE. ME.


BEEN A LONG TIME. THEY STILL CALL YOU THE ULTIMATE THOR?
YES. AS THEY ONCE CALLED YOU THOR THE MIGHTY. WHAT IS IT THEY CALL YOU NOW?
DRUNK MOSTLY OR THOR THE UNWORTHY. WHEN THEY THINK I CAN'T HEAR THEM.
BUT YOU CAN CALL ME WHATEVER YOU LIKE. DOESN'T CHANGE WHAT I AM.
WHAT YOU ARE...IS A DISGRACE.
YOU WERE STRIPPED OF YOUR HAMMER AND CAST OUT OF DOOMGARD IN SHAME
YES, I WAS. AND NOW YOU'RE HEADED DOWN THE SAME DAMN PATH. WHETHER YOU KNOW IT OR NOT.
WHY ARE YOU FOLLOWING ME? WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT JANE FOSTER?
I KNOW YOU NEED TO FORGET YOU EVER HEARD THAT NAME. UNLESS YOU WANNA END UP LIKE ME.
EVEN WORSE... LIKE YOUR PARTNER.

YOU SON OF A--
I ALWAYS LIKED RAY. HE DESERVED BETTER.
NOW BE A GOOD LITTLE THOR AND RUN BACK TO YOUR "FATHER" BEFORE YOU--
I AM NOT DONE HAVING WORDS WITH YOU UNWORTHY ONE
YOU KNOW YOUR MASTER'S RULES. NO THOR CAN LAY HANDS ON ANOTHER
AYE. BUT YOU'RE NO THOR ARE YOU?
ACTUALLY...
I'M THE ONLY DAMN THOR WHO MATTERS!
THEN TELL ME. .WHY IS ONLY ONE OF US HOLDING A HAMMER?
YOU THINK A HAMMER IS WHAT MAKES YOU A THOR? YOU'VE GOT MORE TO LEARN THAN I THOUGHT.
COME. LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH.

YOU COULD NOT BEST ME EVEN WHEN YOU WERE WORTHY WITHOUT YOUR HAMMER YOU HAVE NO CHANCE. STAND DOWN.
THERE IS A STRENGTH IN UNWORTHINESS PERHAPS YOU'LL SEE FOR YOURSELF SOON ENOUGH SON OF DOOM.
YOU FORGET THE POWER OF MJOLNIR!

YOU FORGET HOW IT FEELS TO HOLD THE FURY OF A THOUSAND STORMS IN THE PALM OF YOUR HAND!
I HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN A SINGLE SECOND OF THAT
THEN HOW DARE YOU TAKE OUR FATHER'S NAME IN VAIN!
IT'S YOU WHO'VE FORGOTTEN, BROTHER THOR
YOU'VE FORGOTTEN MORE THAN YOU COULD POSSIBLY IMAGINE--
KRAKAKOOM
THAT THUNDER SOUNDS LIKE IT'S FOR YOU. YOUR BROTHERS ARE CALLING. BEST RUN ALONG NOW.
THIS IS NOT FINISHED BETWEEN US. I NEED TO KNOW WHAT YOU'RE HIDING
WHO IS JANE FOSTER?
WHY DOES IT MATTER?
THEY'RE ALL DEAD NOW ANYWAY.

"YOU WERE RIGHT."
THRR HERE FETCHED ME A FEMUR BONE FROM THE GRAVE OF A JANE FOSTER N EGYPTIA THAT JANE DIED THREE YEARS AGO. CANCER
BUT HER DNA MATCHES OUR FIVE BODIES IN THE MORGUE. OUR MURDER VICTIMS - THEY'RE ALL JANE FOSTERS.
ANY IDEA WHO SHE IS?
IN MOST KINGDOMS SHE WAS A NURSE OR A DOCTOR. A LAW-ABIDING CITIZEN. BY ALL ACCOUNTS. THAT'S ALL I KNOW
YOU FIND ANY THAT ARE STILL LIVING?
NO. FROM WHAT I CAN FIND. THEY ALL DISAPPEARED MONTHS AGO.
AND NOW SOMEBODY'S DIGGING THEM UP AND DUMPING THEM IN THE STREETS. WHAT A DAMN WORLD WE LIVE IN.
THE KILLER IS TAUNTING US. THAT SEEMS OBVIOUS. I ASSUME THIS LATEST ONE IS THE SAME AS THE OTHERS?
NOT EXACTLY.

IT'S A.. MAN.
BOY NEVER LET IT BE SAID YOU RE NOT AN ACE DETECTIVE
WHY DO YOU THINK THIS IS CONNECTED TO THE JANE FOSTER KILLINGS?
HE'S BEEN DEAD FOR MONTHS SAME AS YOUR LADIES MOVED HERE RECENTLY. LEFT FOR US TO FIND.
AND LET ME GUESS... NO I.D.
ACTUALLY. THE PRINTS CAME BACK WITH A MATCH THUNDERER THORLIEF...
MEET DONALD BLAKE.
DOOR-TO-DOOR HAMMER SALESMAN.
RECENTLY RETIRED.

DONALD BLAKE?
YEAH. THAT NAME MEAN ANYTHING TO YOU?
NO. THOUGH... WHY DO I GET THE FEELING...
...THAT IT SHOULD?
HA!
WHO'S THERE? THROG I THOUGHT THIS AREA WAS SECURE.
IT IS.
workvac
THRR, GO GET HIM, BOY!
RAWF RAWF RAWF!

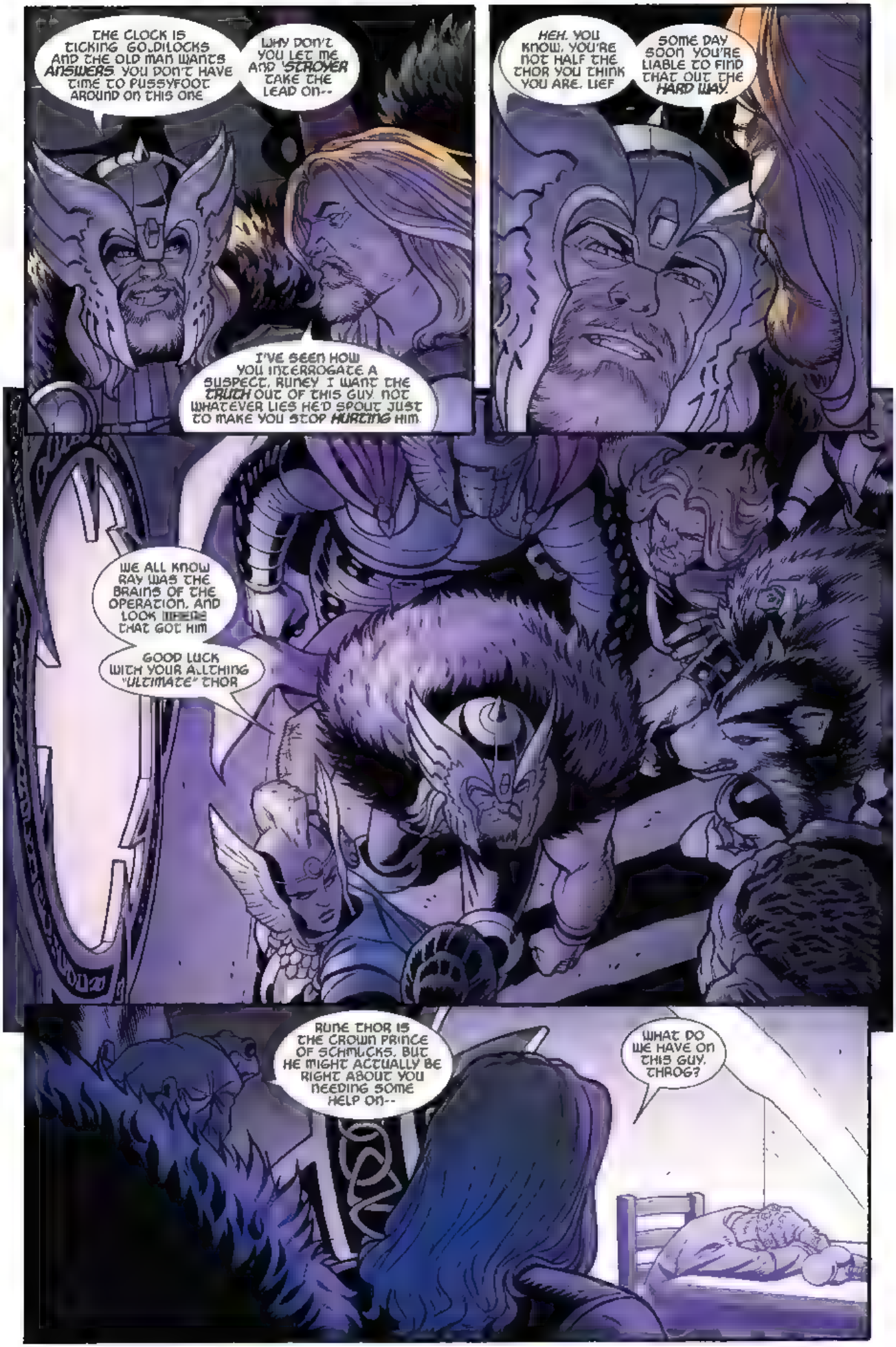
KZZZAAK
AAOOOOOOO
SOUNDS LIKE THAR'S DOWN. AND SMELLS LIKE MAGIC. WHO THE HEL IS THIS?
KRA-A-KOOM
I'LL TELL YOU WHO IT IS...

OUR FIRST SUSPECT
PLEASE.
CALL ME LOKI.

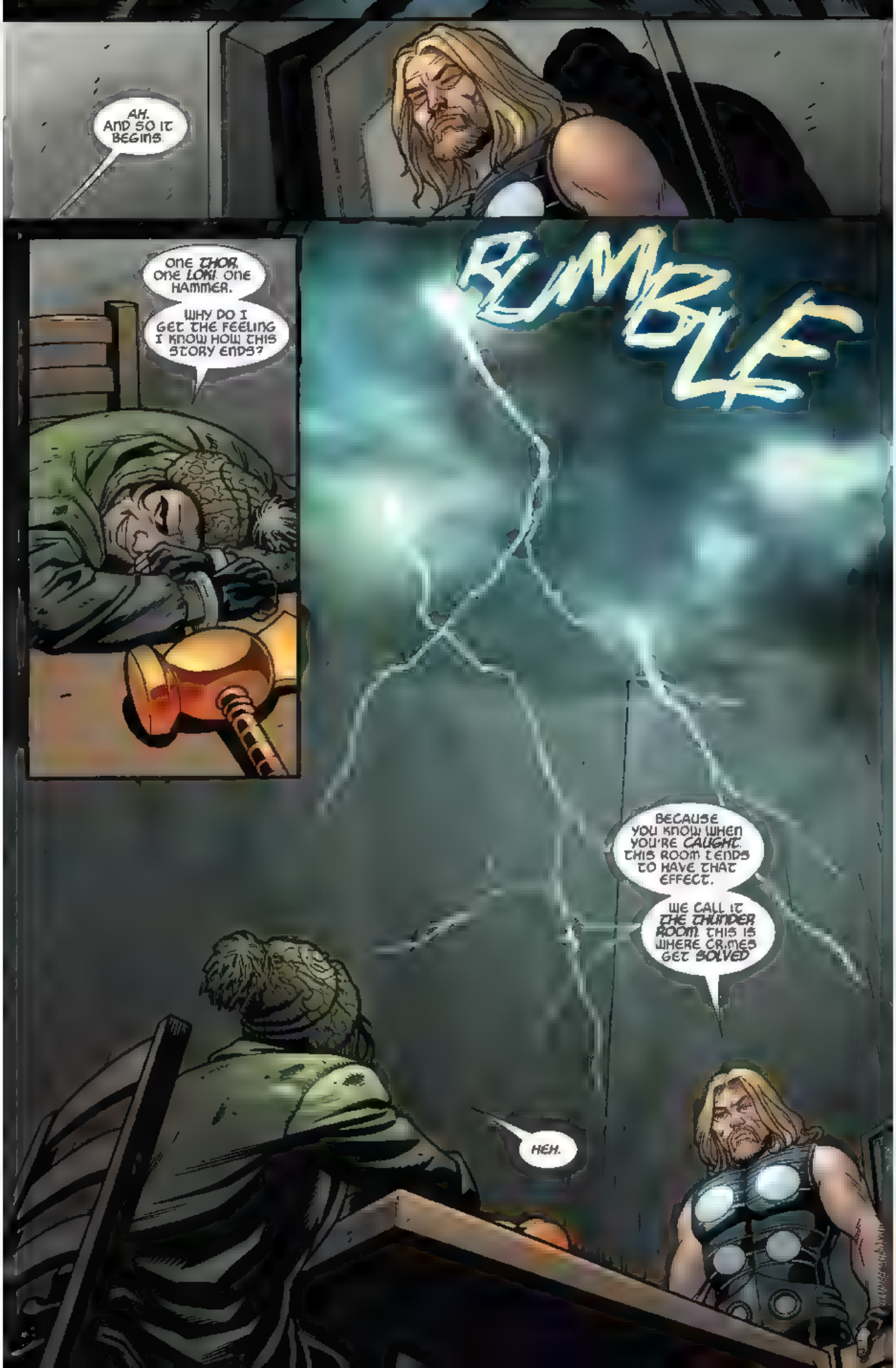
THOR (2014) #1 VARIANT BY Andrew Robinson

CS
KS

DOOMGARD.
"GIVE ME FIVE MINUTES WITH THE BASTARD."
I'LL HAVE HIM TALKING
SCREAMING, BUT TALKING
HE'S ASLEEP. RAY ALWAYS SAID ONLY A GUILTY MAN SLEEPS IN THE THUNDER ROOM.
I BROUGHT HIM IN.
IT WAS MY PARTNER HE KILLED.
NO ONE GOES IN THAT ROOM BUT ME

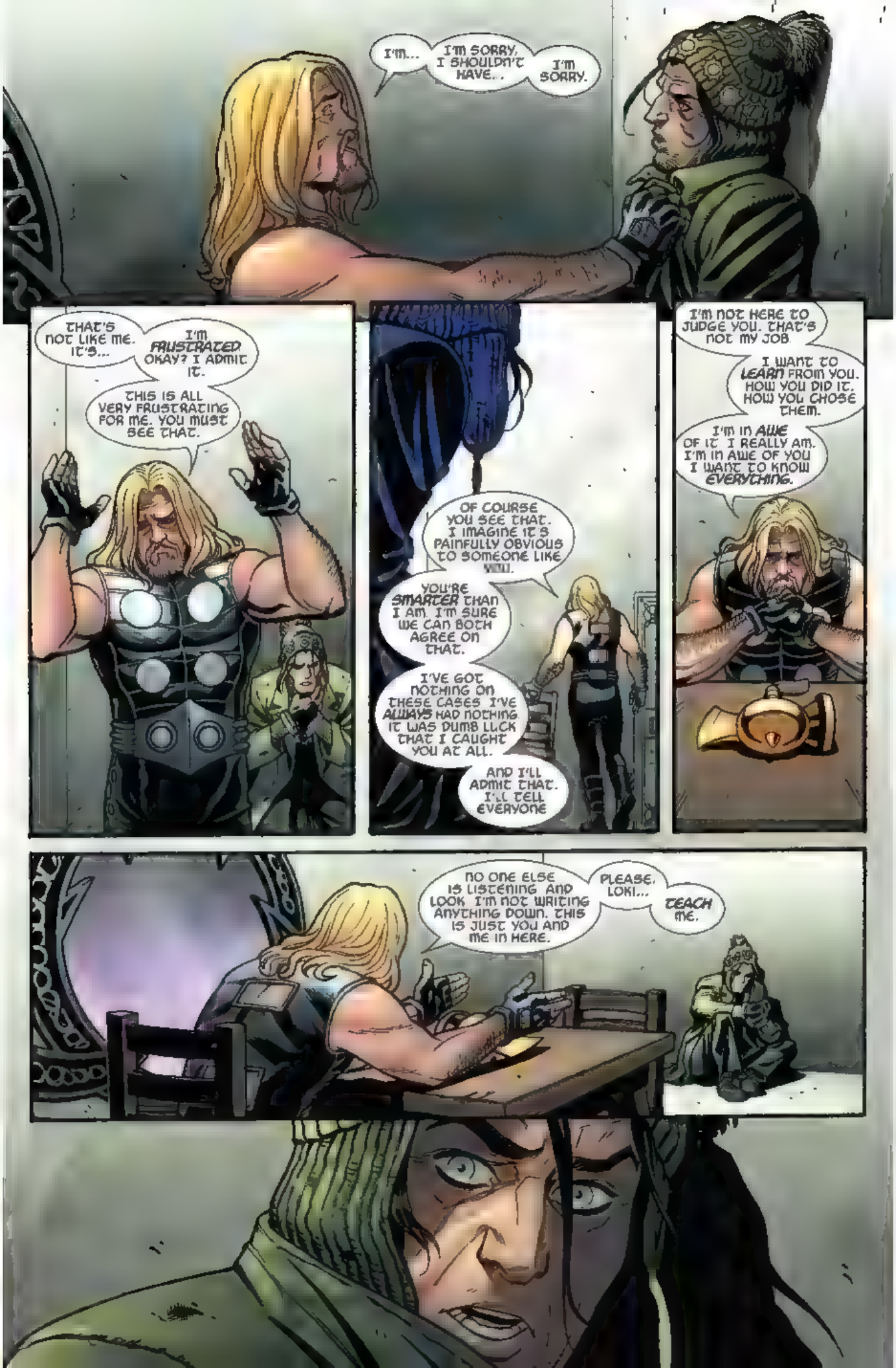

THE CLOCK IS TICKING, GOLDILOCKS AND THE OLD MAN WANTS ANSWERS. YOU DON'T HAVE TIME TO PUSSYFOOT AROUND ON THIS ONE
WHY DON'T YOU LET ME AND STROYER TAKE THE LEAD ON--
I'VE SEEN HOW YOU INTERROGATE A SUSPECT, RUNEY. I WANT THE TRUTH OUT OF THIS GUY. NOT WHATEVER LIES HE'D SPOUT JUST TO MAKE YOU STOP HURTING HIM.
HEH. YOU KNOW, YOU'RE NOT HALF THE THOR YOU THINK YOU ARE, LIEF
SOME DAY SOON YOU'RE LIABLE TO FIND THAT OUT THE HARD WAY.
WE ALL KNOW RAY WAS THE BRAINS OF THE OPERATION. AND LOOK WHERE THAT GOT HIM
GOOD LUCK WITH YOUR ALLTHING "ULTIMATE" THOR
RUNE THOR IS THE CROWN PRINCE OF SCHMUCKS. BUT HE MIGHT ACTUALLY BE RIGHT ABOUT YOU NEEDING SOME HELP ON--
WHAT DO WE HAVE ON THIS GUY, THROG?

HIS NAME IS LOKI. OTHER THAN THAT, THERE'S NOT MUCH.
NO DOMAIN OF BIRTH. NO KNOWN FAMILY OR GANG AFFILIATIONS.
HE'S GOT A RECORD. BUT IT'S ALL PRETTY PENNY-ANTE STUFF.
-SNORE-
LAST KNOWN PLACE OF RES DENCE WAS A CARDBOARD BOX IN AN ALLEY ON 50TH STREET
WHICH WAS RIGHT WHERE WE FOUND RAY'S BODY. AND THEN WE CAUGHT HIM SNEAKING AROUND AT THE DONALD BLAKE SCENE.
IT'S HIM. HE'S OUR KILLER.
HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE MUCH, LIEF. YOU REALLY THINK HE COULD TAKE DOWN A SEASONED THOR LIKE RAY?
HE ZAPPED THE HEL OUTTA THRR WHEN WE WERE TRYING TO BRING HIM IN. HE'S A MAGIC USER. STORMBORN.
AND HE REEKS OF ARROGANCE. THE ARROGANCE AND INFLATED SELF-IMPORTANCE THAT COME FROM BEING AN ACCOMPL SHED KILLER.
I AM THOR!
MAGIC DAMPENERS ARE IN EFFECT. BUT WE'RE FLYING BLIND HERE. LIEF WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THIS GUY'S EVEN CAPABLE OF.
YOU SURE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING THUNDERER?
NOBODY OPENS THIS DOOR. I DON'T CARE IF THE BUILDING'S ON FIRE.


AH. AND SO IT BEGINS.
ONE THOR. ONE LOKI. ONE HAMMER.
WHY DO I GET THE FEELING I KNOW HOW THIS STORY ENDS?
RUMBLE
BECAUSE YOU KNOW WHEN YOU'RE CAUGHT. THIS ROOM TENDS TO HAVE THAT EFFECT.
WE CALL IT THE THUNDER ROOM. THIS IS WHERE CRIMES GET SOLVED
HEH.

YOU MEAN THIS IS WHERE YOU BEAT YOUR SUSPECT UNTIL HE REPEATS WHATEVER CONFESSION YOU FEED HIM.
THAT'S NOT HOW THIS IS GONNA WORK. I'M NOT GOING TO TOUCH YOU
NO. THAT'S WHAT THE HAMMER'S FOR, ISN'T IT? THAT AND A BIT OF MEDIAL TORTURE.
YOU LOCK ME IN A ROOM WITH A WEAPON I'M NOT WORTHY ENOUGH TO LIFT TO DEMONSTRATE YOUR POWER AND THE HOPELESSNESS OF MY OWN SITUATION.
BRAVO. YOUR FATHER WOULD BE PROUD.
LET'S LEAVE DOOM OUT OF THIS.
WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT DOOM?
IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK I DID?
YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT WHY THE HAMMER'S HERE. THAT'S THE WEAPON OF THE THOR YOU MURDERED!
I KNOW ROY CAME TO SEE YOU. YOU WERE ONE OF HIS INFORMANTS
YES. THE HORSE-FACED EMCEE DID. SOME ASKING QUESTIONS. HE WAS ALWAYS ASKING QUESTIONS AND I'D TELL HIM WHAT LIES I'D HEARD TRICKLING THROUGH THE SHADOWS
THAT NIGHT HE CAME ASKING ABOUT A SERIES OF MURDERS DID YOU TELL HIM MORE LIES?
I LOOSE-LIPPED THAT NIGHT. I DID SOMETHING FOOLISH. SOMETHING I SHOULD NEVER HAVE DONE. I TOLD HIM THE TRUTH.
I GAVE HIM A NAME
HE SPOKE THAT NAME AS HE DIED. WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT HER? ABOUT JANE FOSTER?
I KNOW SHE'S DEAD. ALL OVER BATTLEWORLD. THEY'RE ALL DEAD.
WHY? WHY DID SHE HAVE TO DIE?
BECAUSE SOME PEOPLE WILL DO ANYTHING TO PROTECT THE THING THEY LOVE MOST
AND THE THING YOU LOVE MOST IS YOURSELF
I SUPPOSE I CAN'T ARGUE WITH THAT
SO JANE FOSTER WAS SOMEHOW A THREAT TO YOU. THAT'S WHY YOU KILLED HER. HER AND THIS DONALD BLAKE
YOU'D LIKE FOR ME TO BE THE VILLAIN HERE, WOULDN'T YOU? YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY YOU WANT IT SO BADLY, BUT YOU DO
THAT WOULD MAKE THINGS SO MUCH EASIER, BUT I'M AFRAID THERE ARE NO EASY ANSWERS TO YOUR QUESTIONS.
CERTAINLY WASN'T EASY FOR YOUR PARTNER. YOU SHOULD'VE HEARD THE WAY HE SCREAMED.

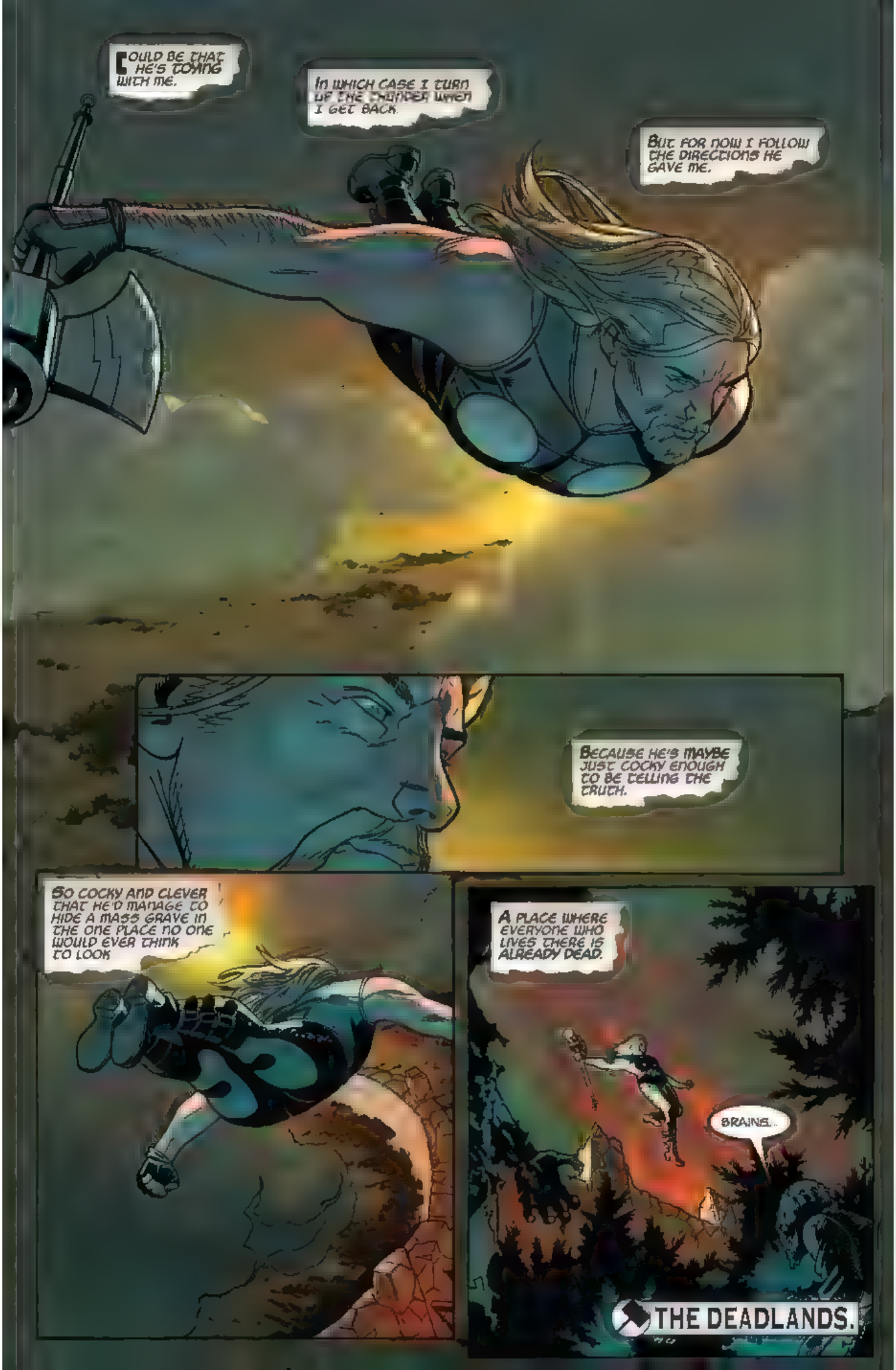
KRADOOM
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WEREN'T GOING TO TOUCH ME?
THEN I GUESS YOU'RE NOT THE ONLY ONE WHO'S BEEN LYING
YOU'VE BEEN LYING TO YOURSELF SINCE THE DAY YOU WERE BORN. YOU JUST DON'T KNOW IT YET
HOW DID YOU KILL HIM?
AH. AT LAST. A QUESTION YOU OUGHT TO BE ASKING. HOW INDEED?
HE WAS BEATEN TO DEATH, YOUR FRIEND. WASN'T HE? YOUR SUPER-STRONG FRIEND WHO WIELDED A MAGIC HAMMER FOR A LIVING.
DO I LOOK LIKE I'M CAPABLE OF BLUDGEONING A THOR? SUCH A BIG, STRONG THOR LIKE YOUR FRIEND?
NOW IF HE'D BEEN STABBED IN THE BACK...
HRRGGK
I'VE SEEN THE BODIES.
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT YOU'RE CAPABLE OF. YOU. .

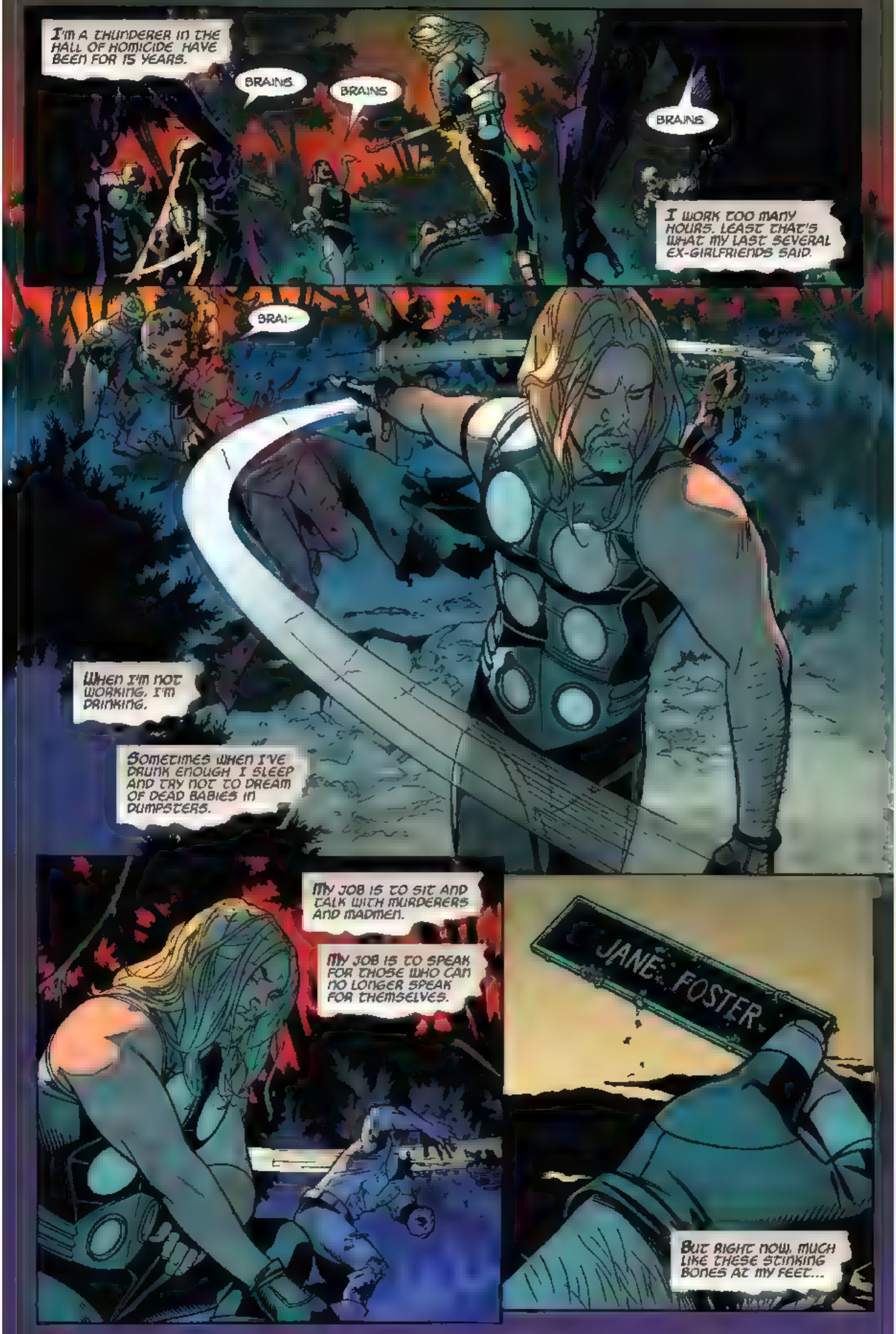

I'm...
I'm sorry, I shouldn't have...
I'm sorry.
That's not like me. It's...
I'm FRUSTRATED. Okay? I admit it.
This is all very frustrating for me. You must see that.
Of course you see that. I imagine it's painfully obvious to someone like you.
You're SMARTER than I am. I'm sure we can both agree on that.
I've got nothing on these cases. I've ALWAYS had nothing. It was dumb luck that I caught you at all.
And I'll admit that. I'll tell everyone
I'm not here to judge you. That's not my job.
I want to LEARN from you. How you did it. How you chose them.
I'm in AWE of it. I really am. I'm in awe of you. I want to know EVERYTHING.
No one else is listening. And look, I'm not writing anything down. This is just you and me in here.
Please, Loki...
Teach me.

HA! WOW. THAT WAS...
THAT WAS REALLY SOMETHING TO SEE.
DOES THAT SORT OF THING EVER ACTUALLY WORK?
SOMETIMES.
YOU MUST INTERROGATE A LOT OF HULKS.
I INTERROGATE ALL KINDS.
YOU'VE MADE HULKS CRY BEFORE. HAVEN'T YOU? I BET YOU'RE REALLY GOOD AT MAKING HULKS CRY
JANE FOSTER. DONALD BLAKE. YOU LEFT THEM FOR ME TO FIND. YOU MUST WANT TO TELL ME ALL ABOUT IT. NOW'S YOUR CHANCE.
YOU SHUDDER WHENEVER YOU SAY THEIR NAMES. DO YOU EVEN REALIZE THAT? DO YOU EVER WONDER WHY THAT IS?
WHY HER? THAT'S WHAT I WONDER. WHAT WAS SHE TO YOU?
NOTHING. CAN YOU SAY THE SAME?
YOU HAD SOME REASON FOR CHOOSING HER. WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO--

WHAT DID YOU SEE WHEN YOU LOOKED INTO HER EYES? THE ONES WHO STILL HAD EYES
WHAT DO YOU FEEL WHEN YOU HEAR HER NAME?
THAT'S NOT WHAT WE'RE--
JANE FOSTER. JANE FOSTER. JANE FOSTER.
SHUT UP. YOU DON'T GET TO--
THAT FLUTTERY LITTLE FEELING DEEP IN YOUR GUT RIGHT NOW THAT'S THE ANSWER TO ALL YOUR QUESTIONS.
THAT FEELING IS WHY SHE'S DEAD.
YOU'RE WHY SHE'S DEAD!
YOU THINK YOU'RE SO DAMN CLEVER. BUT YOU'RE ABOUT AS CLEVER AS EVERY OTHER TWO-BIT PIECE OF FILTH WHO'S SAT IN THAT CHAIR.
YOU THINK THE GRAVITY OF YOUR CRIMES MAKES YOU IMPORTANT. IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN TELL ME SOMETHING I HAVEN'T HEARD A MILLION TIMES BEFORE.
UNLESS YOU'RE PREPARED TO BE A MAN AND ADMIT WHAT YOU'VE DONE, I CAN'T HELP YOU.
AND JUST SO YOU KNOW, IF I WALK OUT OF THIS ROOM WITH NOTHING, DON'T EXPECT THE NEXT THOR TO BE AS GOOD-NATURED AS I AM
OH, ARE WE PLAYING THE GOOD THOR/BAD THOR GAME ALREADY? ONLY THIS TIME, IT'S NO GAME, IS IT?
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO EVER THOUGHT THIS WAS A GAME, LOKI. I SUPPOSE WE'RE DONE HERE
<SIGH> I WAS HOPING YOU COULD PUT TOGETHER AT LEAST SOME OF THE PIECES YOURSELF. BUT I'M REALLY GOING TO HAVE HOLD YOUR HAND THROUGH THIS AREN'T I?
YOU SAY YOU WANT MY HELP? OPEN YOUR EYES, THUNDERER THORLIEF. I'VE BEEN HELPING YOU ALL ALONG.
WHY DO YOU THINK I MOVED THE BODIES?

I LEFT THEM FOR YOU TO FIND. I EVEN CALLED IN THE ANONYMOUS TIPS.
WHAT I WANTED.. WAS THE TRUTH.
YOU WANTED RECOGNITION. YOU NEEDED AN AUDIENCE. YOU ADMIT IT.
I SLEEP IN A CARDBOARD BOX. I LIVE MY LIFE IN THE SHADOWS. BUT I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN IN MY HEART THAT I WAS MEANT FOR GREAT THINGS.
THAT GREATNESS WAS TAKEN FROM ME
THE PRINCE OF LIES DOESN'T LIKE BEING LIED TO!
WHERE DID YOU MOVE THEM FROM? WHERE WERE THEY BURIED?
ALL OVER BUT THAT DOESN'T MATTER ANYMORE THEY'RE ALL TOGETHER NOW. WHATEVER'S LEFT OF THEM. AT LEAST
ONCE MY WORK WAS DISCOVERED, THE OTHERS WERE MOVED BEFORE I COULD GET TO THEM.
OTHERS? YOU'RE SAYING... THERE ARE MORE BODIES OUT THERE?
OH YES. LOTS MORE MORE DONALD BLAKES TOO.
WOULD YOU LIKE TO SEE THEM?
PUT HIM IN A CELL.
ANYBODY SO MUCH AS TOUCHES HIM THEY ANSWER TO ME.


COULD BE THAT HE'S TOYING WITH ME.
IN WHICH CASE I TURN UP THE THUNDER WHEN I GET BACK.
BUT FOR NOW I FOLLOW THE DIRECTIONS HE GAVE ME.
BECAUSE HE'S MAYBE JUST COCKY ENOUGH TO BE TELLING THE TRUTH.
SO COCKY AND CLEVER THAT HE'D MANAGE TO HIDE A MASS GRAVE IN THE ONE PLACE NO ONE WOULD EVER THINK TO LOOK
A PLACE WHERE EVERYONE WHO LIVES THERE IS ALREADY DEAD.
BRAINS...
THE DEADLANDS.


I'm a thunderer in the Hall of Homicide. Have been for 15 years.
BRAINS.
BRAINS.
BRAINS.
I work too many hours. Least that's what my last several ex-girlfriends said.
BRAI-
When I'm not working, I'm drinking.
Sometimes when I've drunk enough I sleep and try not to dream of dead babies in dumpsters.
My job is to sit and talk with murderers and madmen.
My job is to speak for those who can no longer speak for themselves.
JANE FOSTER
But right now, much like these stinking bones at my feet...

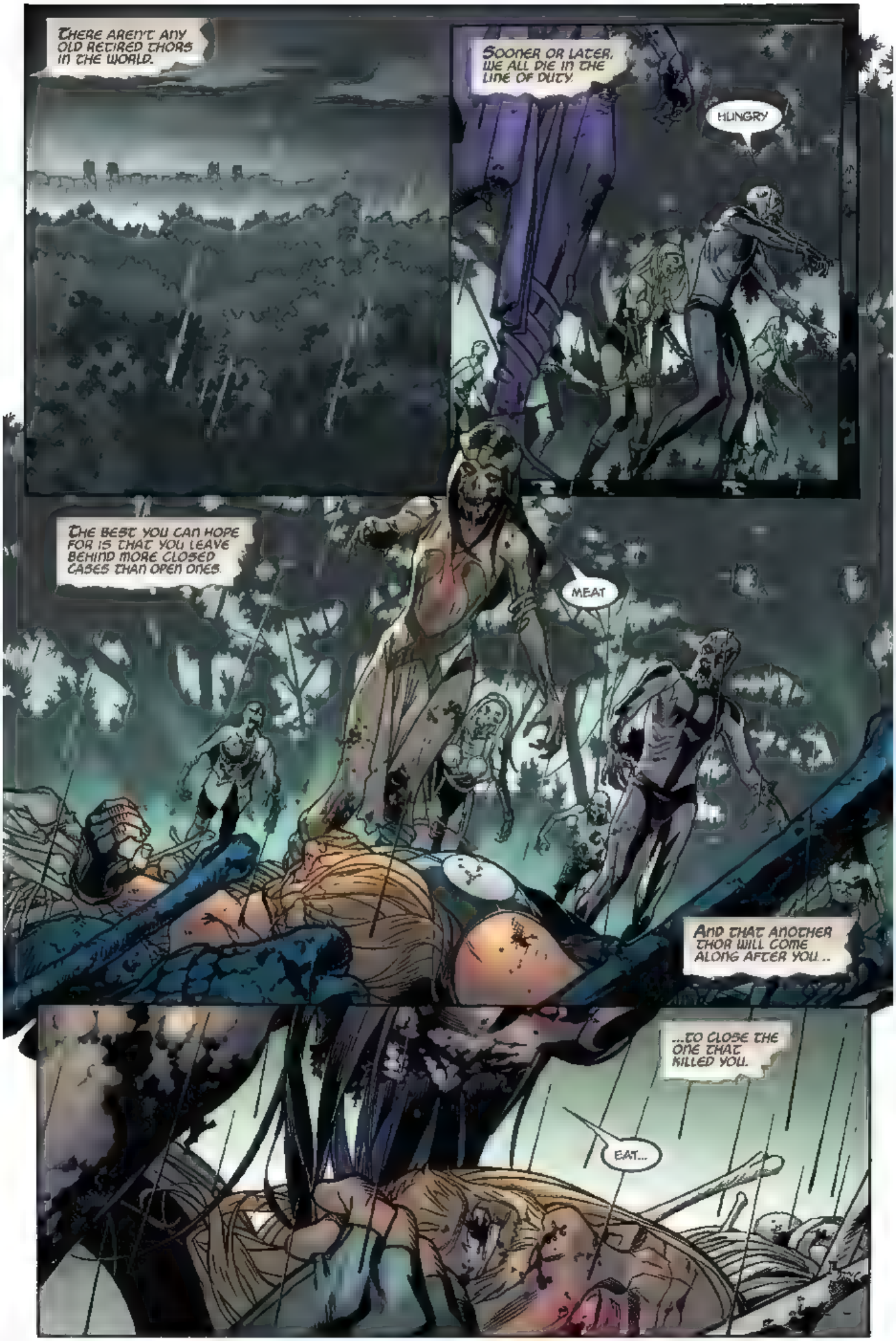
I find myself speechless.
The bastard was right. I do quiver whenever I say their names.
Got no idea why. Just the nagging feeling that I should. That there's something I'm missing. Something obvious.
I keep waiting for it to suddenly jar loose, to hit me over the head like a ton of--

HUUUGH
THAT WAS NO ZOMBIE.
FELT LIKE BEING SUCKER-PUNCHED BY A DOZEN HULKS ALL AT ONCE.
WHAT IN THE HOLY HEL COULD..
AND THEN MY HEART SINKS.
THERE'S NO MISTAKING THE CLANG OF URU ON URU.

OR THE FEEL OF A HAMMER TO THE FACE.

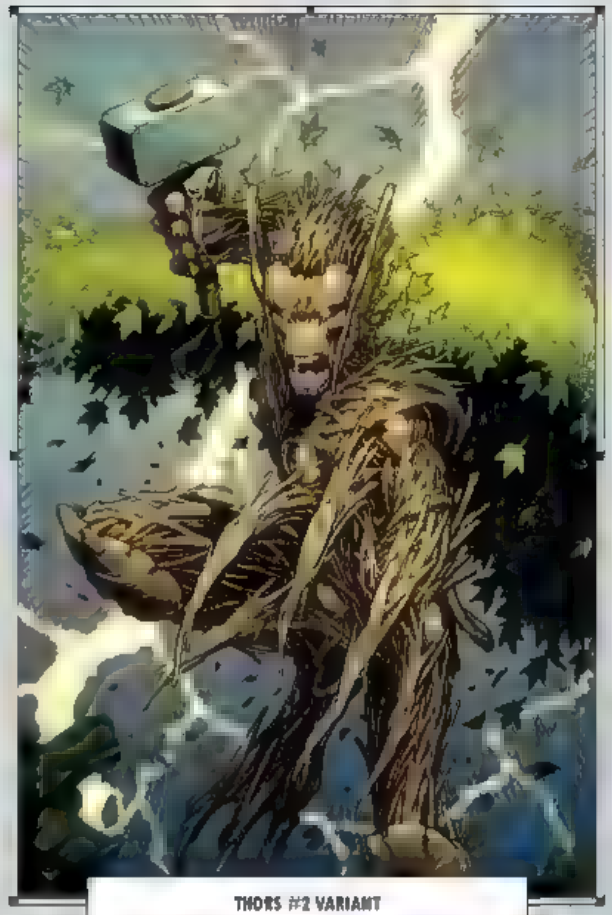
RRRGGH!
RUNEY?!
KABOOM
RUNEY, YOU MISERABLE SONUVA
YOU WANT A FIGHT I'LL GIVE YOU A FIGHT! BUT WAIT UNT'IL I'M OFF THE DAMN CLOCK!
A THOR IS DEAD! AND I'VE STILL GOT A JOB TO--
HEH. IF YOU WANNA KNOW THE TRUTH HE WASN'T MUCH OF A THOR.
HERE'S HOPING YOU PUT UP MORE OF A FIGHT THAN YOUR PARTNER DID.
WHAT...?

RUNEY. YOU CAN'T BE. YOU
WHAT ARE YOU SAYING?
I'M SAYING GOODBYE, THORLIEF.

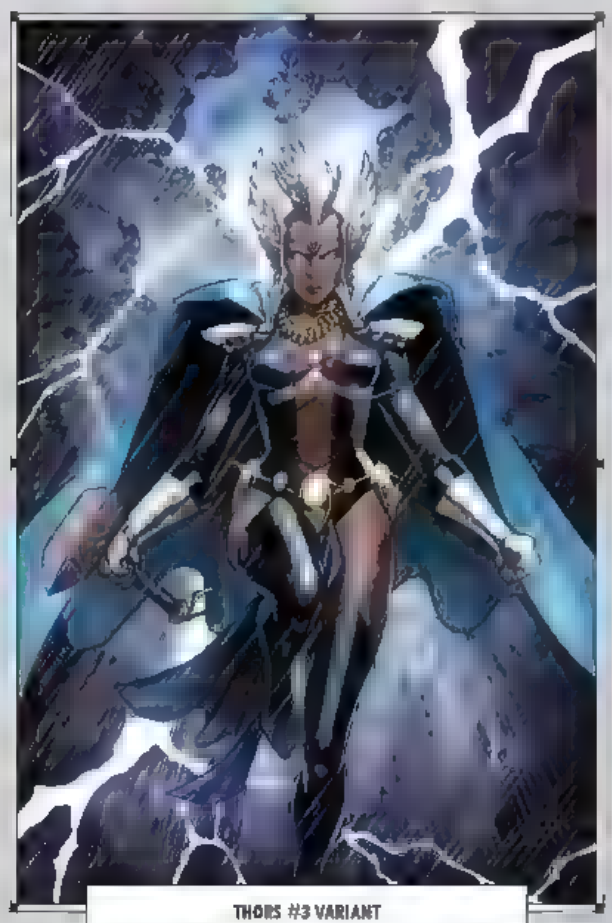

There aren't any old retired thors in the world.
Sooner or later, we all die in the line of duty.
HUNGRY
The best you can hope for is that you leave behind more closed cases than open ones.
MEAT
And that another thor will come along after you...
...to close the one that killed you.
EAT...

THOUGHT I TOLD YOU TO DROP THIS CASE. LOOKS LIKE YOU DIDN'T LISTEN.
GOOD.
MAYBE NOW WE CAN GET SOME WORK DONE

THORS #1 VARIANT
BY Dale Keown & Jason Keith



THORS #2 VARIANT
BY Dale Keown & Jason Keith



THORS #3 VARIANT
BY Dale Keown & Jason Keith

THORS #4 VARIANT
BY Dale Keown & Jason Keith

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

DOOMGARD,
THE THUNDER ROOM.
WE'LL MAKE IT LOOK LIKE A SUICIDE.
DON'T WORRY I'VE DONE THIS LOTS OF TIMES.
HGGGKRRHH
JUST MAKE SURE NO ONE COMES THIS WAY DESTROYER.
AND IF THEY DO, ENCOURAGE THEM TO MIND THEIR OWN DAMN BUSINESS

KRAKATHOOM
WHAT THE HEL? WHOSE THUNDER WAS THAT? THAT SOUNDED ALMOST LIKE
SKRAKK

RUNE THOR!
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
FOR THE MURDERS OF JANE FOSTER AND DONALD BLAKE AND THE MURDER OF MY PARTNER BETA RAY THOR.
AND ALSO RESISTING ARREST.
PLEASE. RESIST ARREST

OH YOU STUPID SONS OF HULKS! HOW'S THIS FOR RESISTING?

FADROOM

MOMENTS EARLIER.
IT'S RUNE THOR
HE AND HIS PARTNER DESTROYER THOR THEY KILLED RAY. THEY MUST HAVE KILLED THE JANES AND DONALD BLAKES AS WELL. AND YOU KNEW IT ALL ALONG DIDN'T YOU?
I KNEW IT HAD TO BE A THOR, BUT I NEVER KNEW WHO UNTIL YOU DREW HIM OUT
I HAD NO CLUE I. HOW? HOW DID YOU KNOW?
BECAUSE I KNOW WHAT I FEEL WHEN I LOOK INTO THE EYES OF A JANE FOSTER
IT'S FEAR, ISN'T IT? FEAR THAT ALL OUR LIVES HAVE BEEN NOTHING BUT A LIE.
RAY DIED FOR A LIE
AND RUNE THOR KILLED TO PROTECT ONE. AND WILL KILL AGAIN.
NO. HE WON'T
BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I SET FOOT IN DOOMGARD. DON'T EXPECT I'LL BE WARMLY WELCOMED. YOU SURE THIS IS THE WAY YOU WANNA DO THIS?
RUNEY BETRAYED THE CODE OF THE HAMMER. THAT MAKES IT ALL THE MORE IMPORTANT THAT WE DON'T. WHEN WE BRING HIM IN..

WE DO IT AS ONCE
KA-BOOM
WE'VE GOT A SHOOTOUT IN CELLBLOCK D!
WHO THE HELL ARE THEY SHOOTING AT?
PRETTY SURE IT'S EACH OTHER.
WE GOTTA GET THE LAWSPEAKER DOWN HERE
I'LL CALL HIM ON THE
HSSSH

KRRRNG
YOU ARE A DISGRACE TO ALL THORS! YOU DON'T DESERVE THAT HAMMER!
HEH. CONGRATULATIONS LIEF. YOU'VE ALREADY PUT UP MORE OF A FIGHT THAN YOUR PARTNER DID.
YOU BASTARD! WHY?!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT... BECAUSE I LOVE MY JOB.
ESPECIALLY THE PARTS LIKE THIS.
HOW ABOUT THE PART WHERE I CHOP YOUR ARMS OFF?

I'D WORRY ABOUT MY *OWN* ARMS IF I WAS YOU MIGHTY THOR.
YOU KEEP RUNNING OUT OF FRIENDS, LIEF.
LIKE I TOLD YOU ONCE BEFORE, YOU EVER COME FOR ME YOU'LL NEED ALL THE THORS YOU CAN GET
GUGGH
AND GOOD LUCK CONVINCING THE REST OF THE FORCE TO TURN THEIR BACKS ON EVERYTH NG THEY KNOW.. EVERYTHING THEY'VE EVER FOUGHT FOR AND BELIEVED IN . BECAUSE THAT'S WHAT YOU'D BE ASKING THEM TO DO.
YOU'RE.. YOU RE A *MURDERER.*
YEAH I AM I BEAT JANE FOSTER TO DEATH. EVERY SINGLE JANE I COULD FIND AND THEN DONALD BLAKE. AND THEN YOUR STUPID PARTNER.
AND I'D DO IT ALL AGAIN. BECAUSE I DID IT FOR THE GOOD OF THE THORS.
YOU OUGHTA BE TELLING ME THANK YOU. MAYBE YOU WILL BEFORE YOU DIE
YOU DID IT FOR *YOURSELF* YOU SICK BASTARD!

YOU'VE LOOKED INTO HER EYES THE SAME AS I HAVE. YOU KNOW AS MUCH OF THE TRUTH AS I DO
I FIRST PICKED UP A JANE FOR SNEAKING ACROSS BORDERS. WORKING AS A DOCTOR AMONG SOME REFUGEES. THE MOMENT I SAW HER, I KNEW. I KNEW SHE HAD TO DIE.
IF NOT HER THEN ALL OF US ALL OF THIS.
THE OTHER THORS. THEY WON'T STAND FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE.
AND WHO'S GONNA MAKE THEM HEAR? HUH? YOU?
YOUR UNWORTHY PARTNER?
UUGGH
THE JANES ARE NOTHING BUT BONES NOW, LIEF.
CASE CLOSED.
NO.
NOOO!!

ALL OF YOU! THE TIME HAS COME TO FACE THE TRUTH!
I HAVE COME FROM FARTHER THAN YOU WILL EVER KNOW TO BRING YOU THIS MESSAGE.
DOOM IS NOT THE ALL-FATHER!
DOOMGARD IS NOT YOUR HOME!
YOU ARE THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF ASGARD!
AND YOU HAVE BEEN MADE TO FIGHT FOR A LIE!

BLASPHEMY
NO! DOOM IS THE BLASPHEMY!
HE REMADE THE WORLD IN HIS OWN IMAGE. HE REMADE ALL OF YOU AFTER HE HELPED MURDER THE OLD WORLD!
LIES!
DO NOT CLOSE YOUR EARS TO THE THUNDER IN MY WORDS BROTHERS AND SISTERS! DO NOT TURN AWAY FROM THE TRUTH, EVEN THOUGH IT HURTS!
THE HOUR OF RECKONING IS AT HAND! THE FINAL BATTLE IS NOW! AND SO IT MUST BE DECIDED ONCE AND FOR ALL.
ARE THESE THE CHILDREN OF DOOM I SEE BEFORE ME?
OR ARE YOU TRULY WORTHY TO CARRY THOSE
MY NAME IS THOR.
AND I AM WORTHY

HAIL AND WELL MET, BROTHER THOR
MY NAME IS THOR AND I AM WORTHY.
MY NAME IS THOR, AND I AM WORTHY
I AM THOR!
MY NAME IS THOR AND I AM WORTHY
MY NAME IS THOR AND I SAY THEE NAY!
IT'S OVER, RUNE THOR YOU CAN'T HIDE THE TRUTH ANYMORE YOU CAN'T PROTECT DOOM
TO HEL WITH DOOM! THIS WAS NEVER ABOUT HIM!
THIS IS WHO I WAS MEANT TO BE! A HAMMER IN HAND AND THE RIGHT TO DO WHATEVER THE HEL I PLEASE WITH IT!
LET DOOM HAVE HIS THRONE IN HEAVEN! WE THORS ARE THE GODS ON THE STREET!
AND I'LL BE DAMNED IF I'M EVER GOING BACK TO...

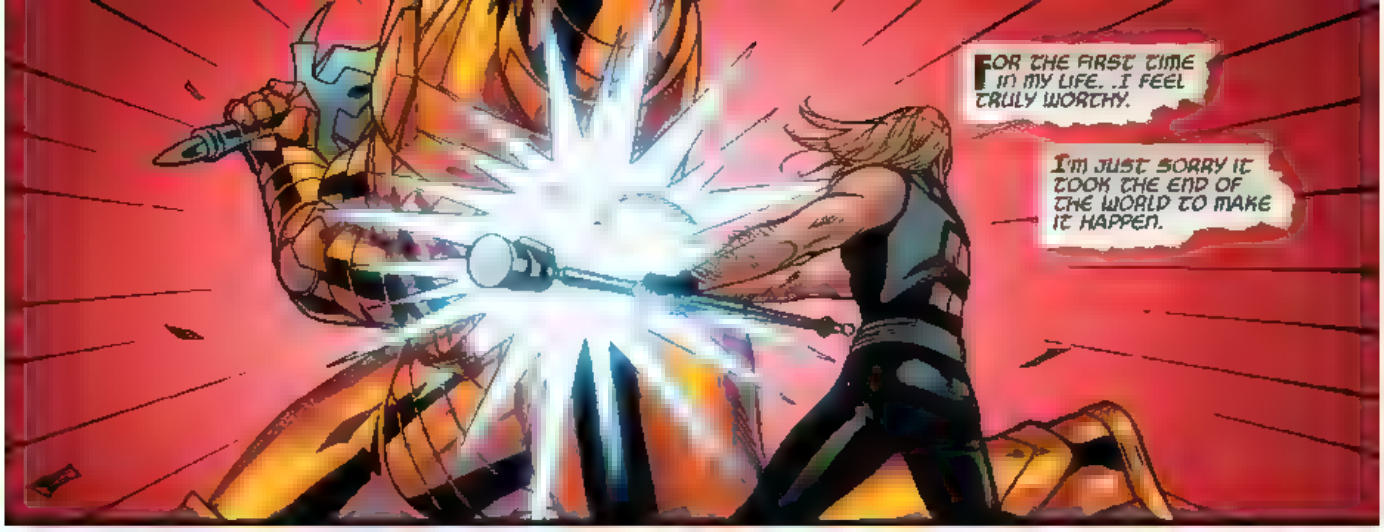
THUNG!
I CAN'T...
BUT... WHAT DOES THAT MEAN..? I...
IT MEANS DOOM'S POWER IS FADING.
AND YOU WERE NEVER A VERY GOOD THOR

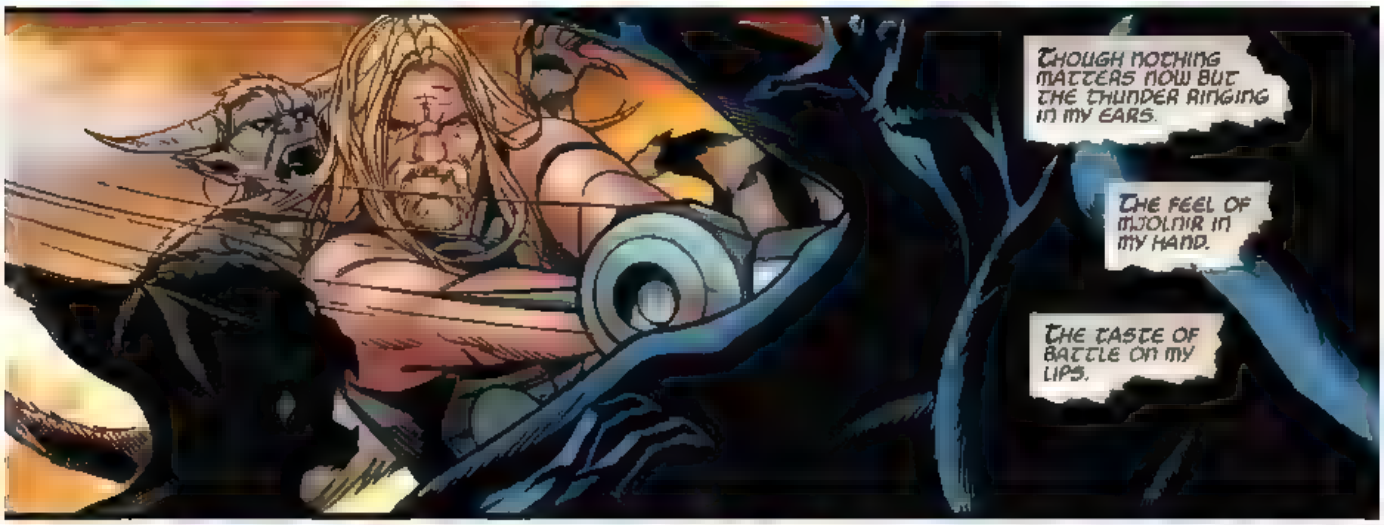
DOOM IS THE ONLY TRUTH. DON'T GIVE IN TO THE LIES! DON'T BETRAY YOUR FATHER!
HARD-HEADED BASTARDS
THE LASS SPEAKS THE TRUTH! I CAN FEEL IT IN MY BEARD!
YOU CAN LEAD A THOR TO WATER, BUT...
THIS IS NOT THE BATTLE!
TAKE UP YOUR HAMMERS AND FOLLOW ME BROTHERS AND SISTERS IN THUNDER!
"SO THAT WE MIGHT SMITE GOD!"

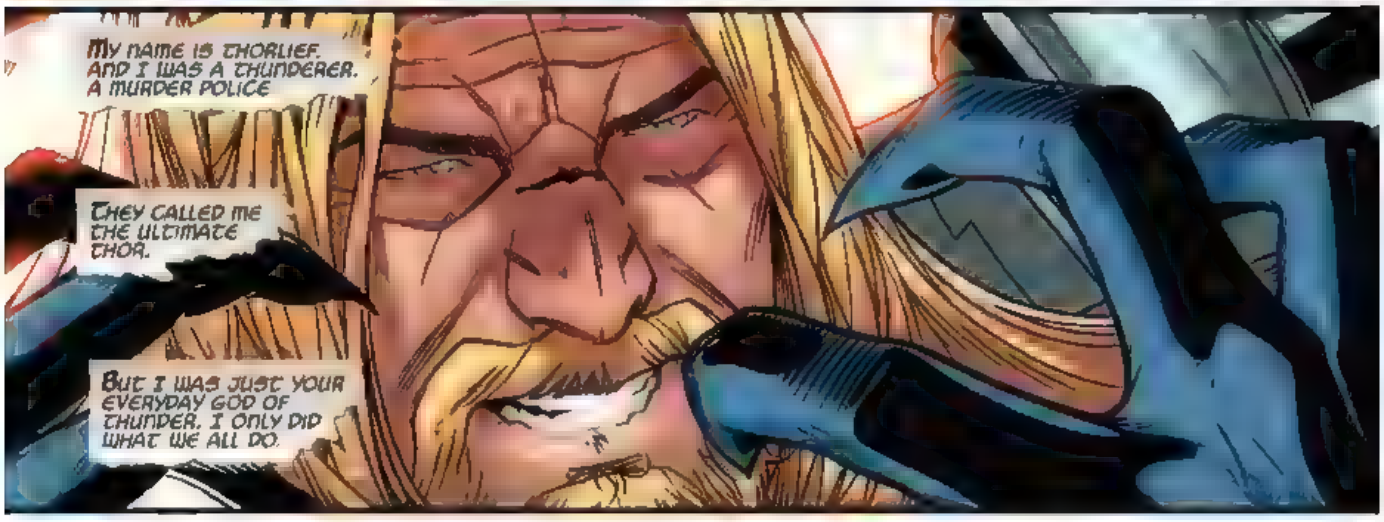
MAYBE NEXT TIME.

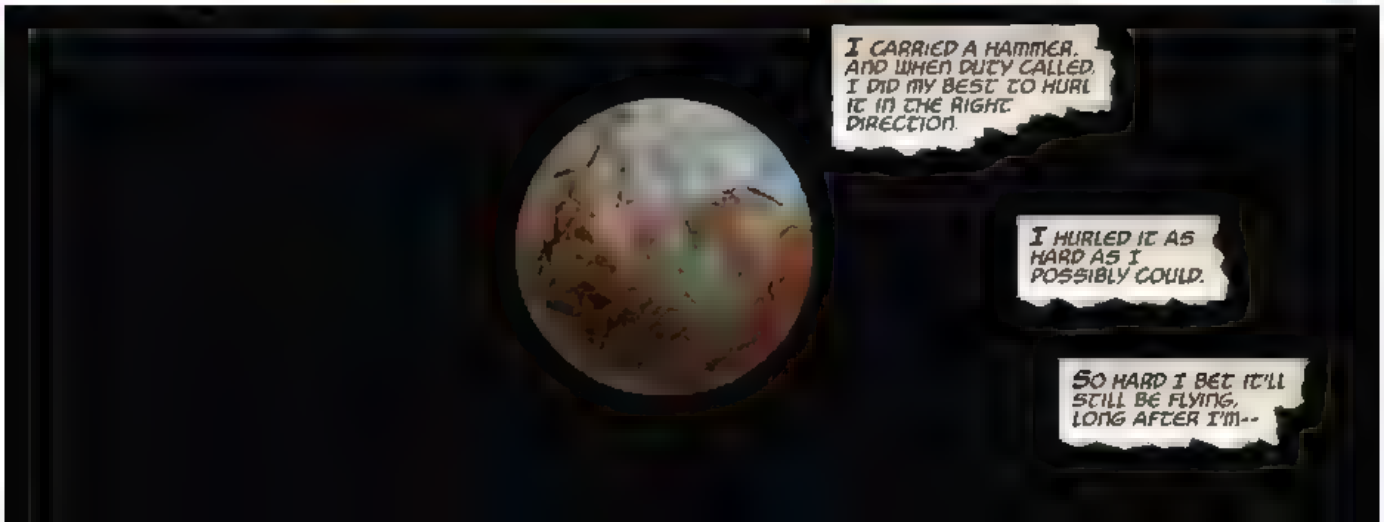
I KNOW YOU.
SORRY BROTHER. BUT NO. YOU RE NOT A THOR FROM MY ..
I KNOW YOUR EYES.
JANE.
YOU ARE QU TE THE DETECTIVE.
THAT WAS MY JOB. TO SPEAK FOR THOSE WHO COULD NO LONGER SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.
I AM HAPPY TO SEE THAT YOU ARE ONE JANE FOSTER WHO IS PERFECTLY CAPABLE OF SPEAKING FOR HERSELF.
ACTUALLY, I'M [redacted] NEW AT THIS. I'VE NEVER BEEN A PART OF SOMETHING QUITE SO... APOCALYPTIC.
YOU SEEM LIKE YOU'VE SEEN A FEW APOCALYPSES ALREADY. ANY WORDS OF WISDOM?
IN TIMES LIKE THIS, THERE S NOTH:NG TO DO BUT LAUGH AND CALL DOWN THE STORM. AND WHEN YOU BLEED LAUGH EVEN MORE

"THEN GO RIGHT UP TO THE BIGGEST, MEANEST MONSTER YOU CAN FIND...
"AND HIT IT WITH A HAMMER UNTIL IT FALLS.
"OR UNTIL THE NEXT THING YOU SEE IS VALHALLA.
"IN OTHER WORDS, MY ADVICE...
"...IS TO GO BE A THOR."

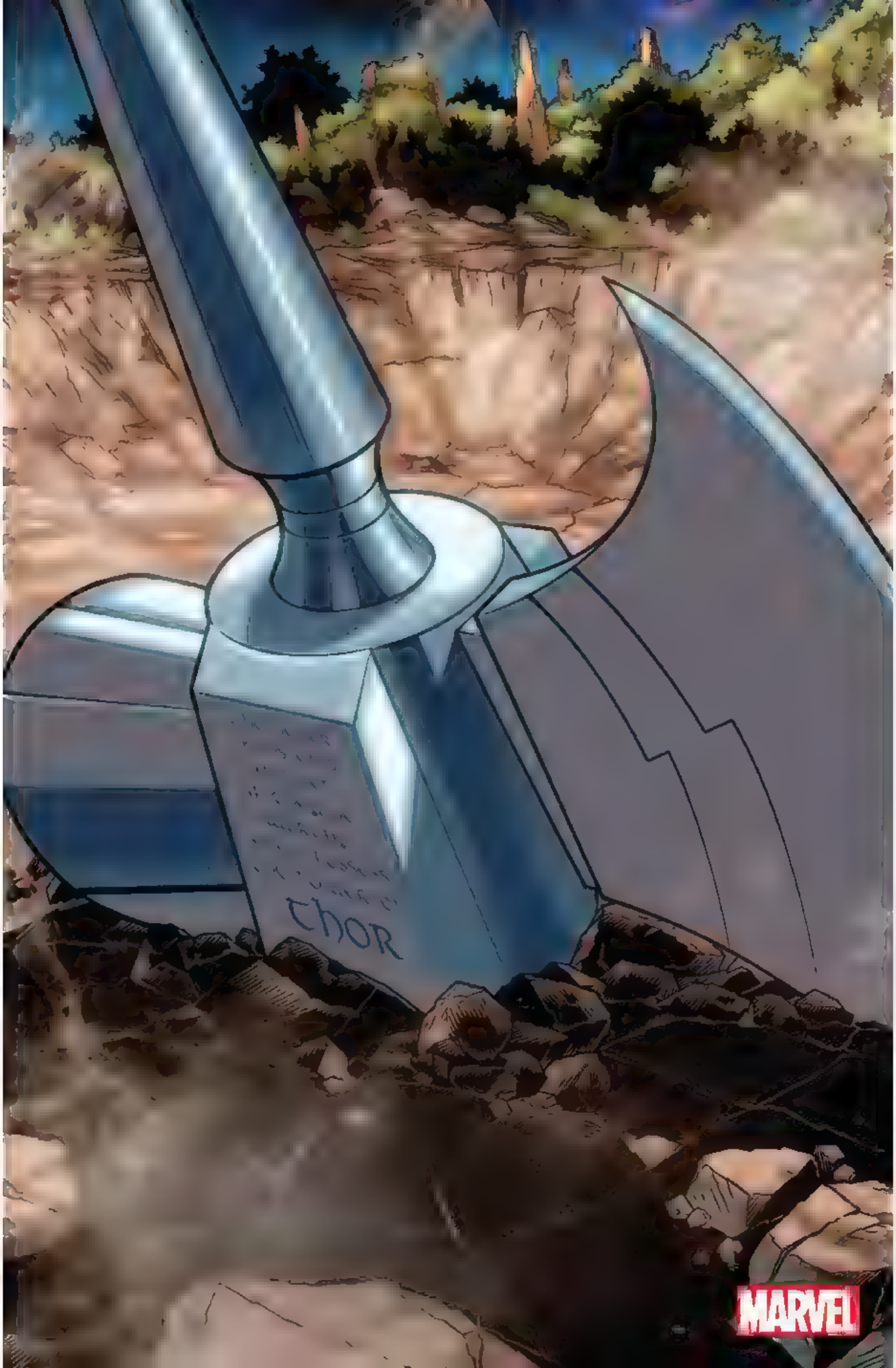

FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE...I FEEL TRULY WORTHY.
I'M JUST SORRY IT TOOK THE END OF THE WORLD TO MAKE IT HAPPEN.


THOUGH NOTHING MATTERS NOW BUT THE THUNDER RINGING IN MY EARS.
THE FEEL OF MJOLNIR IN MY HAND.
THE TASTE OF BATTLE ON MY LIPS.

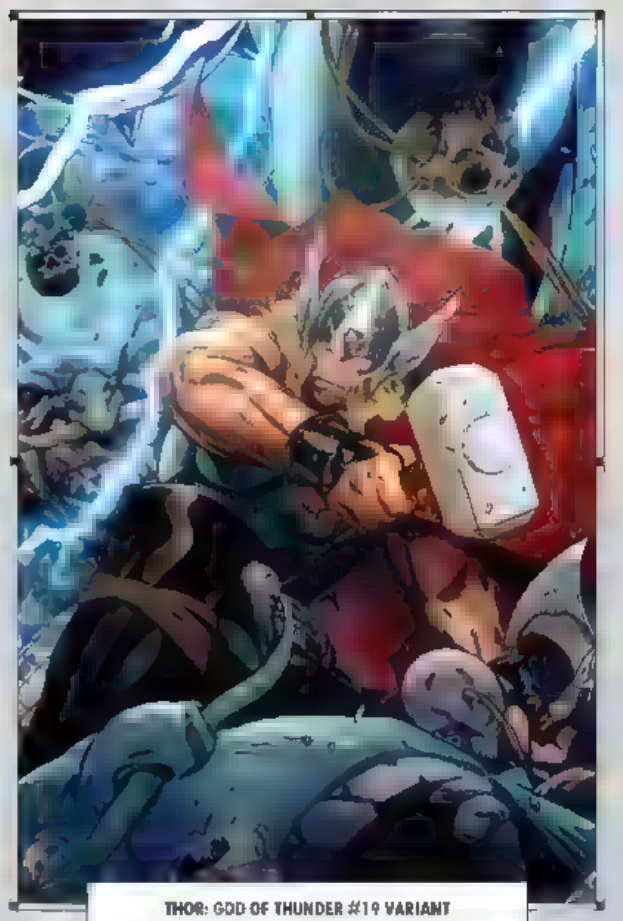

MY NAME IS THORLIEF. AND I WAS A THUNDERER. A MURDER POLICE
THEY CALLED ME THE ULTIMATE THOR.
BUT I WAS JUST YOUR EVERYDAY GOD OF THUNDER. I ONLY DID WHAT WE ALL DO.


I CARRIED A HAMMER. AND WHEN DUTY CALLED, I DID MY BEST TO HURL IT IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION.
I HURLED IT AS HARD AS I POSSIBLY COULD.
SO HARD I BET IT'LL STILL BE FLYING, LONG AFTER I'M--

OLD ASGARD.
WHERE ONCE LIVED
THE GODS.

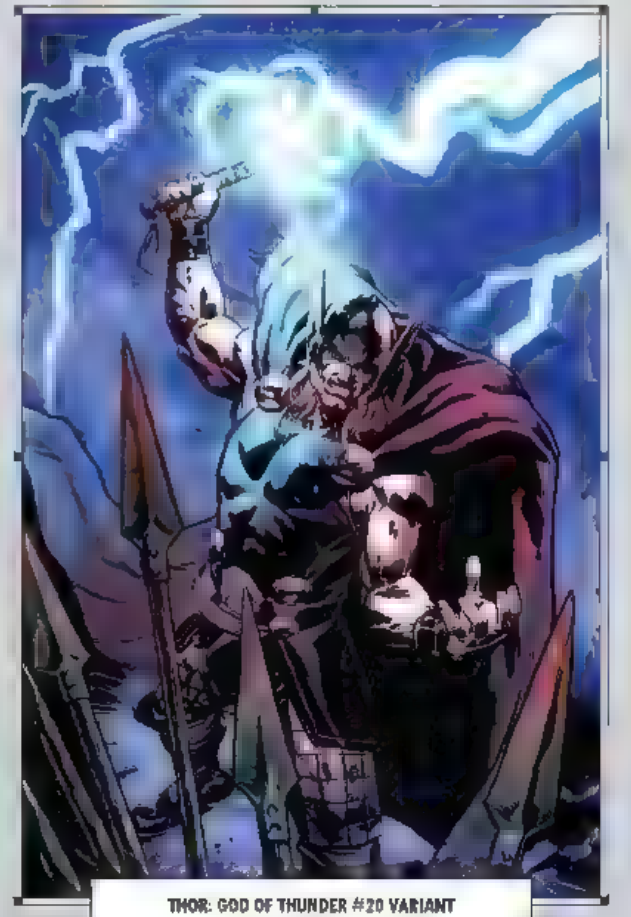

THOR
MARVEL

THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #19 VARIANT
BY Simone Bianchi



THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #19 VARIANT
BY Clay Mann & Ive Svorcina

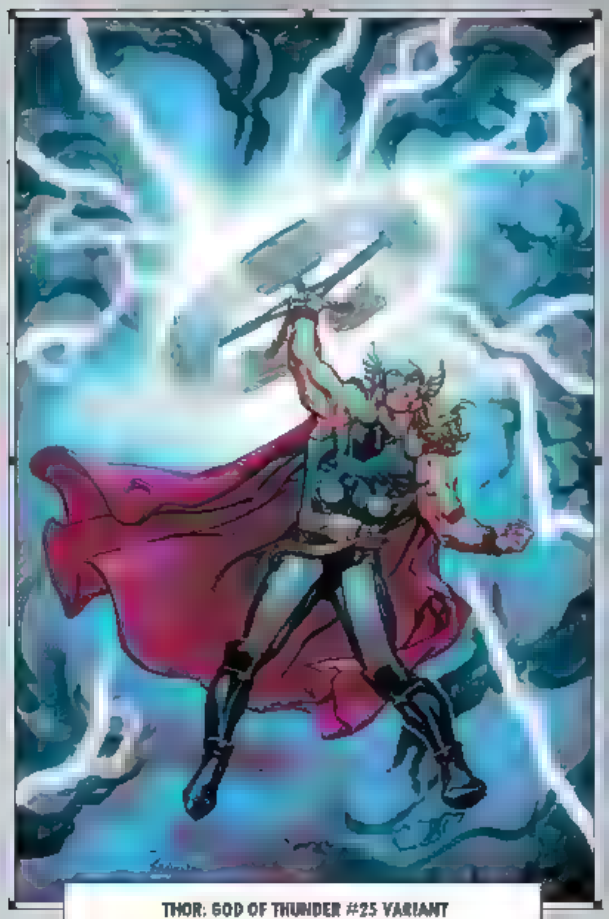
THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #19 ANIMAL VARIANT
BY Jenny Parks



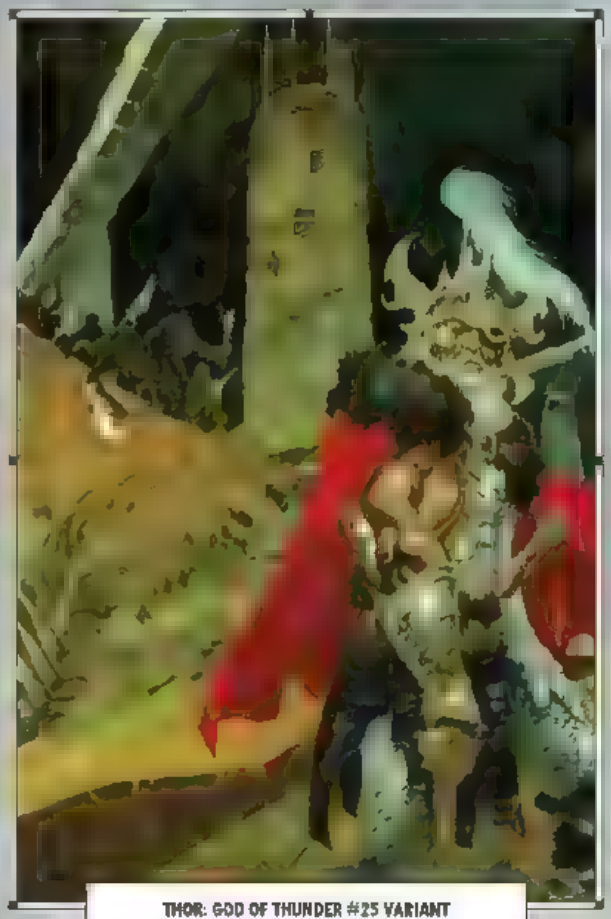
THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #20 VARIANT
BY Nic Klein

THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #25 VARIANT
BY Ron Garney

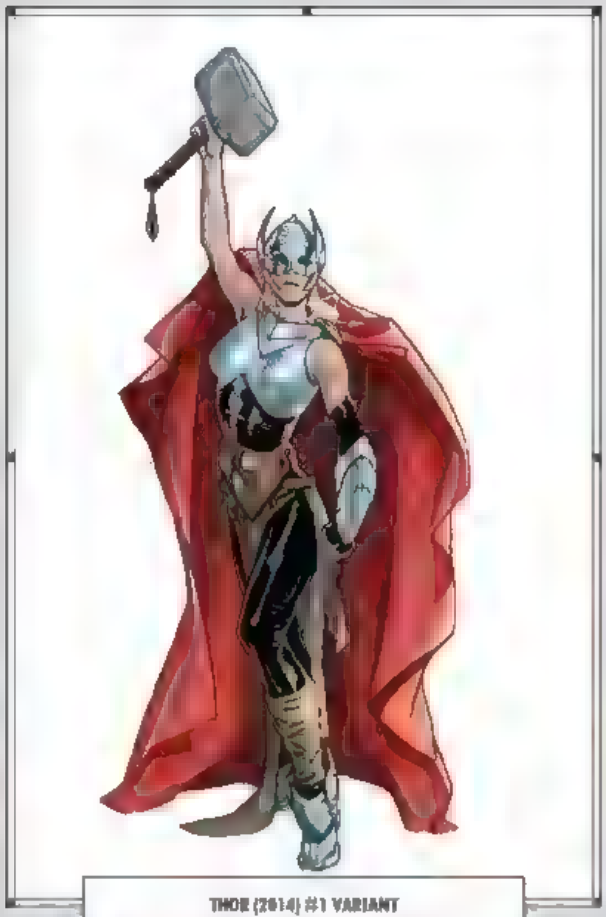
THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #25 VARIANT
BY Milo Manara



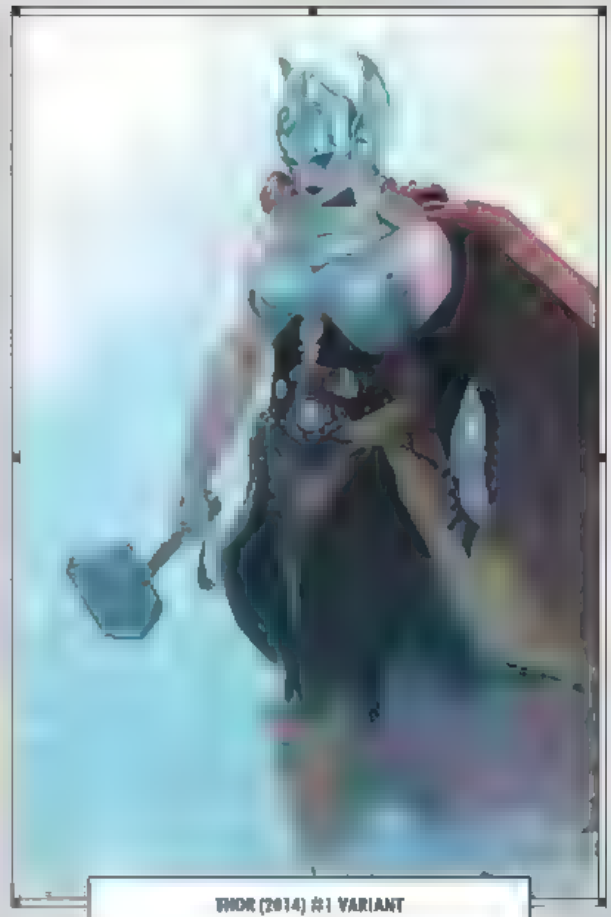
THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #25 VARIANT
BY Tom Raney & Chris Sotomayor



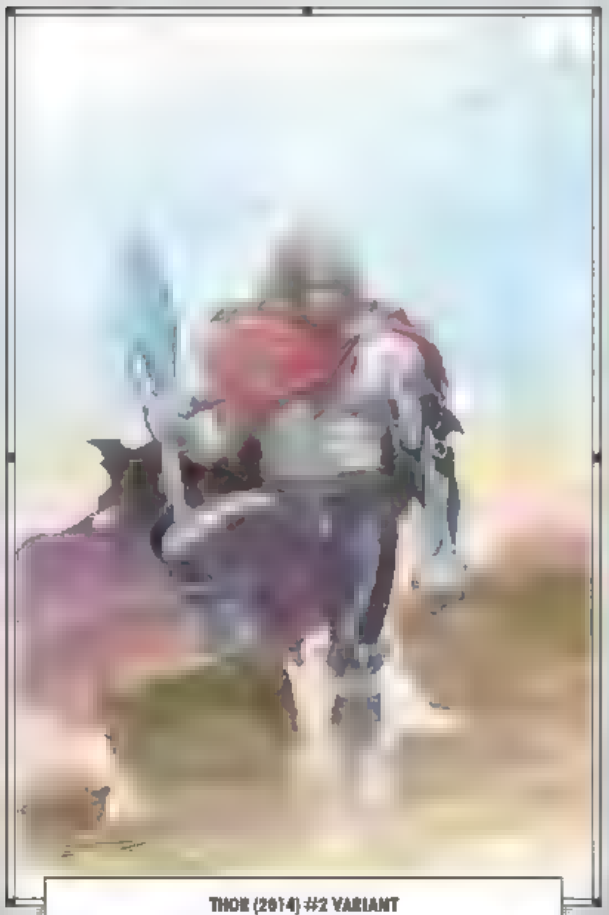
THOR: GOD OF THUNDER #25 VARIANT
BY R.M. Guéra



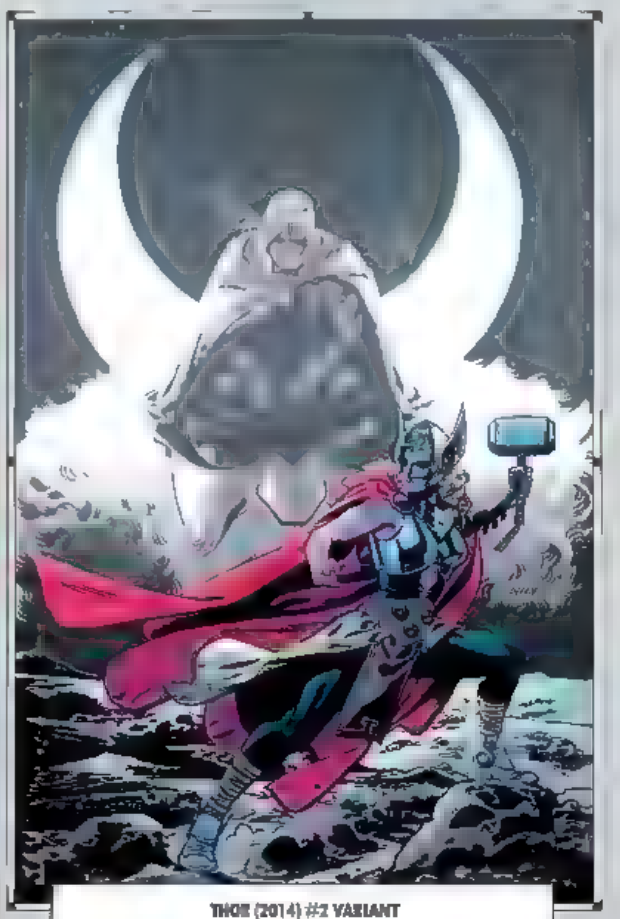
THOR (2014) #1 VARIANT
BY Sara Pichelli & Laura Martin



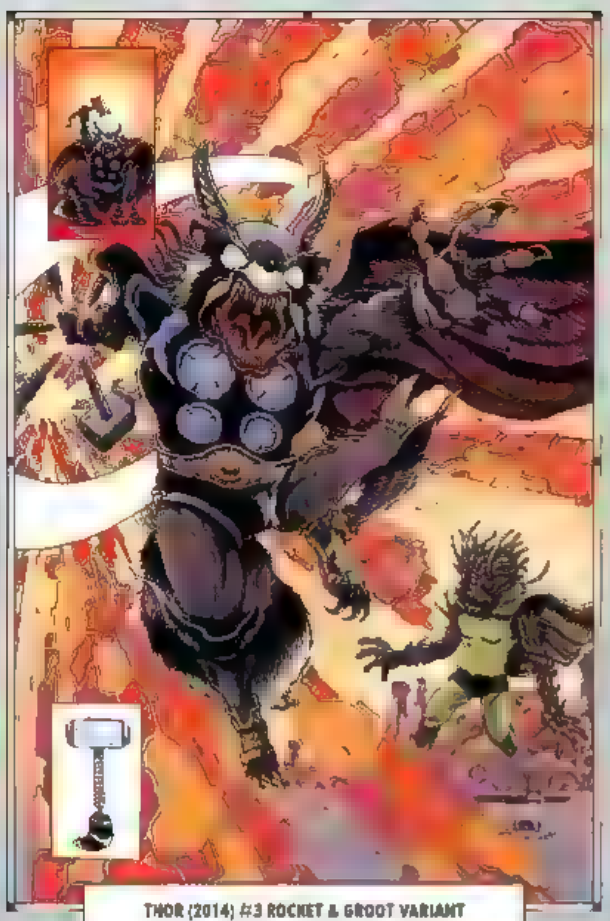
THOR (2014) #1 VARIANT
BY Esad Ribić



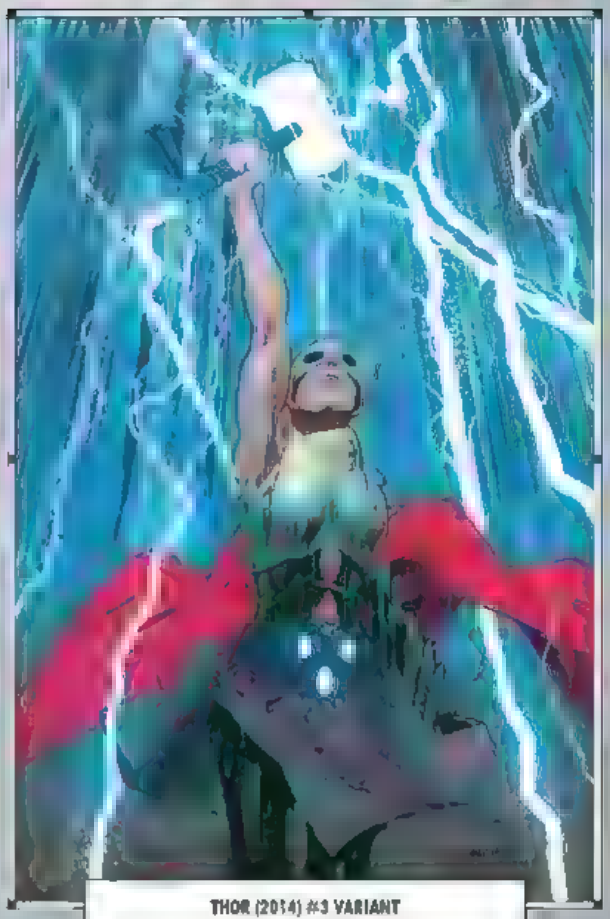
THOR (2014) #2 VARIANT
BY Esad Ribić



THOR (2014) #2 VARIANT
BY Chris Samnee & Matthew Wilson

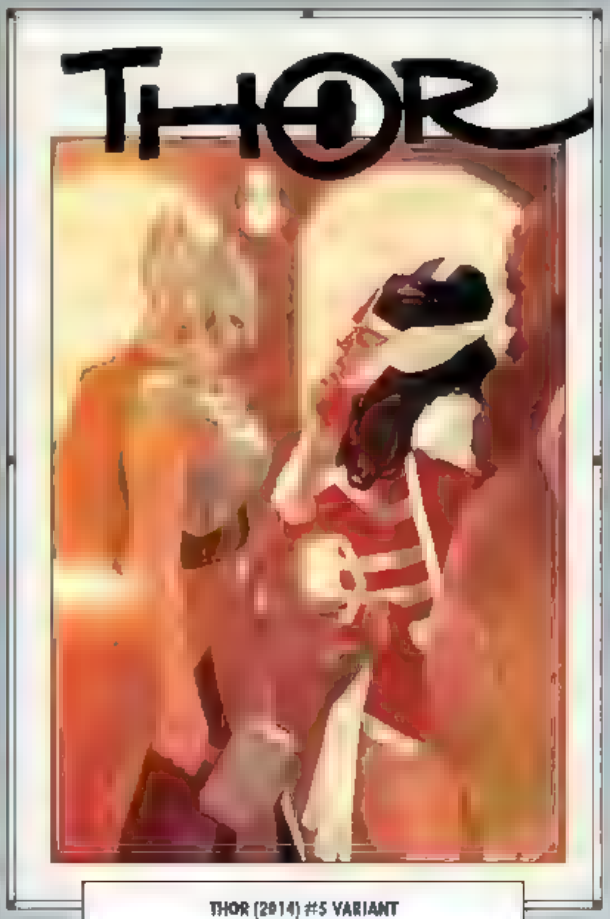


THOR (2014) #3 ROCKET & GROOT VARIANT
BY James Stokoe

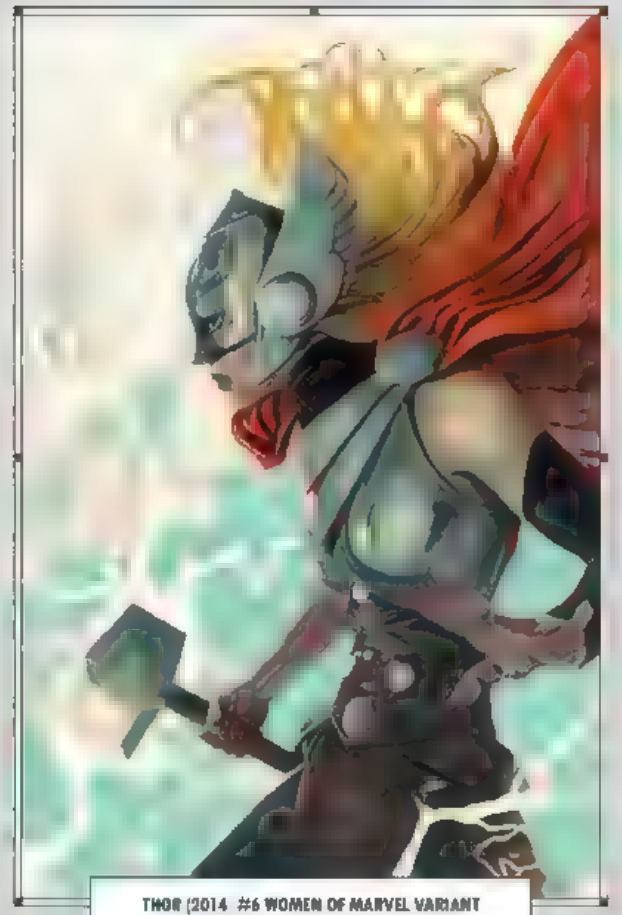


THOR (2014) #3 VARIANT
BY James Harren

THOR (2014) #4 WELCOME HOME VARIANT
BY Tom Raney & Chris Sotomayor

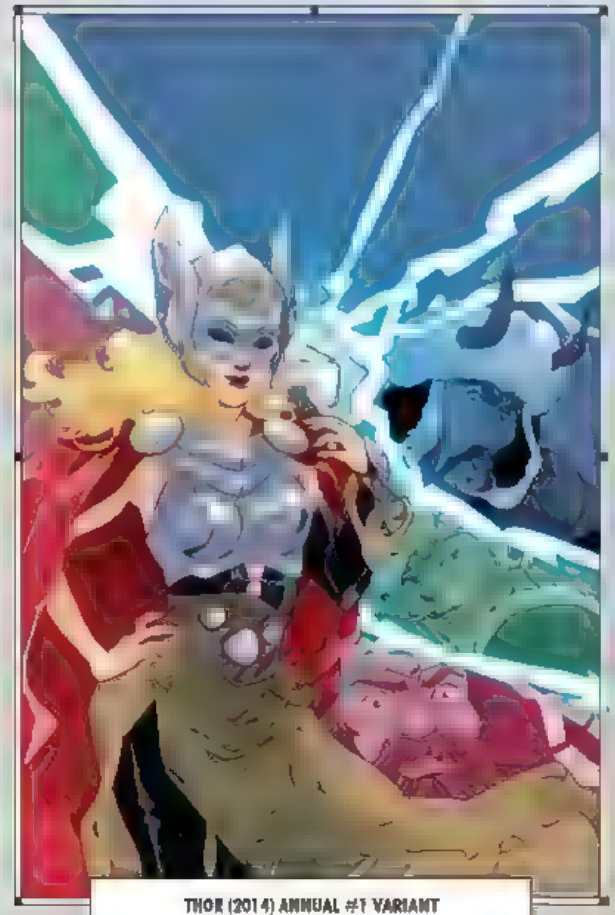


THOR (2014) #5 VARIANT
BY Phil Noto



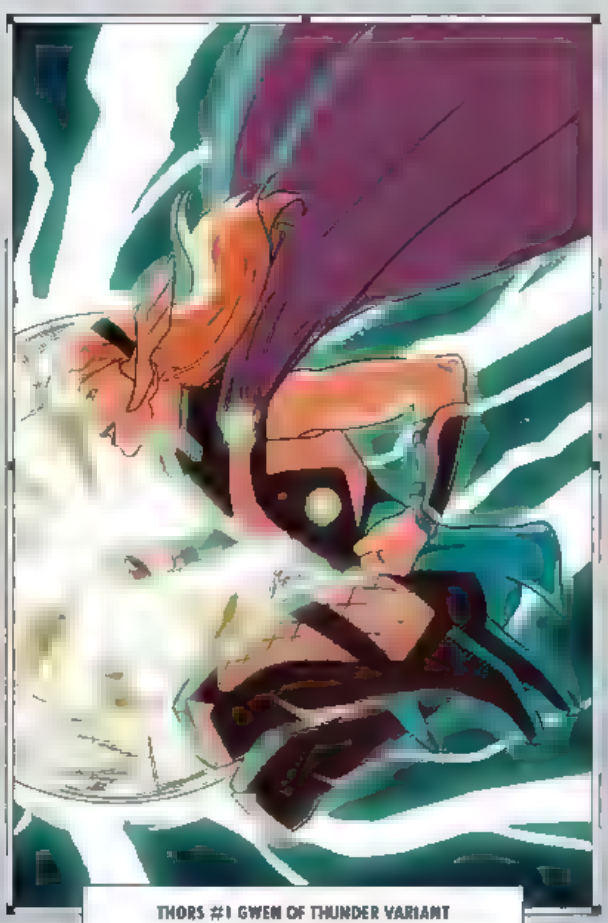
THOR (2014 #6 WOMEN OF MARVEL VARIANT
BY Stephanie Hans

THOR (2014) #8 VARIANT
BY Mike Mayhew



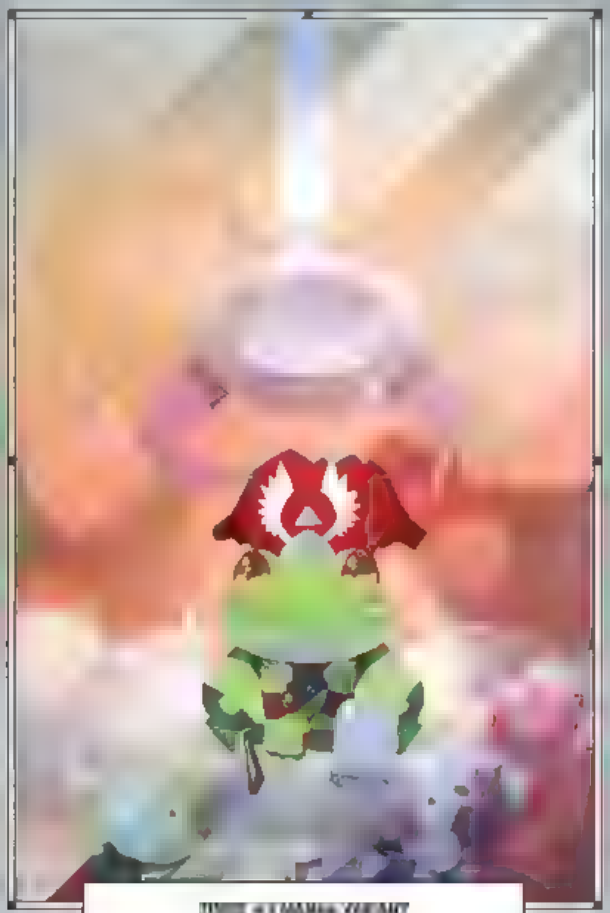
THOR (2014) ANNUAL #1 VARIANT
BY Marguerite Sauvage

THOR (2014) ANNUAL #1 VARIANT
BY Rob Guillory



THORS #1 GWEN OF THUNDER VARIANT
BY Kris Anka

THORS #1 VARIANT
BY John Tyler Christopher

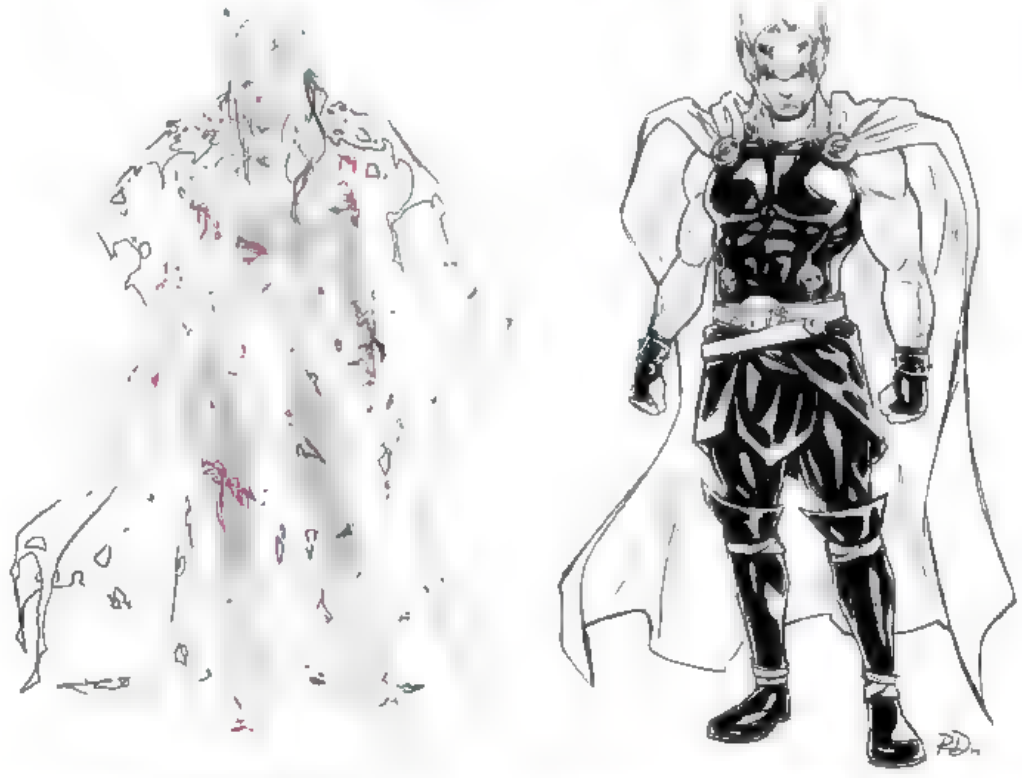


BY Ryu Moto

CHARACTER DESIGNS BY

RUSSELL DAUTERMAN

THOR



BATTLE DAMAGE

ODINSON

ODINSON

ODIN & FREYJA

MALEKITH

ROZ SOLOMON

GROOT THOR BY **CHRIS SPROUSE**

JASON AARON'S LEGENDARY SAGA CONTINUES – WITH MORE THORS THAN EVER BEFORE!

In the last days of Midgard, the Thunder God fights to save his adopted home from Roxxon — and its monstrous boss! But when the Son of Odin is rendered unworthy to lift Mjolnir, a new hero rises: Thor, Goddess of Thunder! Who is the mystery woman who now commands the thunder and lightning? Wouldn't Malekith, Odin and the Odinson himself love to know! Plus: Old King Thor battles Galactus at the end of time! Young Thor tries to prove himself worthy! The Girls of Thunder! The accursed origin of Malekith! The beginnings of the War of the Realms! And when the Multiverse is shattered by Secret Wars, an army of Thors police Battleworld!

T+

MARVEL

COLLECTING *THOR: GOD OF THUNDER* #19-25, *THOR* (2014) #1-8, *THOR ANNUAL* (2015) #1 AND *THORS* #1-4 — WRITTEN BY JASON AARON AND MORE; AND ILLUSTRATED BY ESAD RIBIĆ, RUSSELL DAUTERMAN, JORGE MOLINA, CHRIS SPROUSE, GORAN SUDŽUKA AND MORE.

ZONE